

Priceless 2571

Chapter 2571: 2571

Feng Yunan stopped in his tracks, his expression full of disdain and contempt. "So what? What right do you have to talk about cooperation with me?"

Fatty Wang was completely dumbfounded.

OMG, he had really offended Feng Yunan.

Feng Yunan's face was cold the whole time, his expression revealing a dignity that could not be offended. The impression he gave to outsiders had always been like this, high above like a cold star on a snowy mountain.

But it was his gentle actions that shocked everyone.

"Baby, do you want to go to the movies?" he asked while walking towards the entrance and holding Qiao Ruoxi in his arms.

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

She had no idea how to describe what she was feeling right now.

Just a moment ago, she thought that Feng Yunan would use her as a bargaining chip. But in the next second, he actually gave up an 80 million business deal for her?

80 million was just a small business to him.

It would be a lie to say that she was not touched by his willfulness.

Luckily, the big capitalist had a human side.

80 million was just a small amount for Feng Yunan, but for a medium-sized raw material supplier like Jia He, it was a big deal. It was enough to cover a year's worth of business.

Seeing that the rich man had left, Fatty Wang wished he could kneel down and beg, "Mr. Feng, don't go, Mr. Feng... Let's talk again and give Jiahe another chance..."

But how could he keep her?

Not only could he not keep her, but he also had to pay for what he had done tonight.

Qiao Ruoxi kept jumping in the man's arms. It was the first time she felt that this man could give her a sense of security.

However, everything was a man's illusion.

After leaving the hotel, Feng Yunan threw her away in disdain and strode out with a cold face. He did not even turn his head back.

The sarcasm and disgust in his eyes made her heart tighten and hurt.

She was indeed overthinking.

How could he care for her?

He was just trying to protect his dignity as a man.

He had asked her what movie she wanted to watch just now. He had also deliberately said it for Fatty Wang and the others to hear.

Qiao Ruoxi, you shouldn't have any hopes for him. Have you forgotten?

Feng Yunan had already gotten into the car. Seeing Qiao Ruoxi standing outside in a daze, he said unhappily, "Aren't you getting in?"

Qiao Ruoxi sighed and got into the car.

On the way to the luxury car, Feng Yunan pulled his tie impatiently and said, "Why do you always ignore my words?"

Qiao Ruoxi turned around in confusion. "What?"

Not only was she ignoring him, but she wasn't even listening.

Feng Yunan was furious. He grabbed her wrist and warned her fiercely, "From now on, don't be like a hooker who flirts when she sees a man. Do you hear me?"

Qiao Ruoxi couldn't help but explode when she heard the word "hooker". "Mr. Feng, please be more respectful with your words. Since when did I flirt with men?"

"You still dare to say that you didn't? That Qian Yong and that Wang guy, do you dare say that you didn't give them any hints?"

Feng Yunan's understanding was that a fly would not bite a seamless egg. If Qiao Ruoxi had not done something that made them misunderstand her, why would they all drool over her?

Qiao Ruoxi replied angrily. She had already admitted that she was unlucky to have met a lecher, but now he was insisting that she was the one who had taken the initiative to be serious. This was a little too dark!

She realized that she could not talk to Feng Yunan properly. One more minute with him would anger her to death.

"Stop! I want to get out!" Qiao Ruoxi shouted.

Chapter 2572: 2572

The driver looked in the rearview mirror and asked, "President, do you want to stop the car?"

Feng Yunan gritted his teeth. "If you dare to stop the car, I'll stop you!"

The driver's heart skipped a beat. He stepped on the accelerator and sped up.

The man in the front passenger seat was anxious. He had always been worried about Miss Qiao, but why did his words sound so annoying?

It had to be said that the president's emotional intelligence was very worrying.

Looking at the president's angry face, it seemed that the two of them would have to fight again.

Seeing that they were not stopping the car, Qiao Ruoxi turned her head towards the window and ignored the man beside her.

Feng Yunan was filled with anger and had nowhere to vent it. Seeing her back facing him made him even more displeased.

He leaned over, grabbed her shoulders, and pressed her down onto the back seat. "You did something wrong, and you still dare to act so self-righteously?"

Qiao Ruoxi glanced at him.

She was already ignoring him, but he was still picking on her. Was he done?

Feng Yunan's face was dark and scary. "I shouldn't have agreed to you coming out to work. I should've locked you up and not let you show your face again."

The reason why Feng Yunan had such thoughts was because he felt that Qiao Ruoxi was too attractive. She would attract too many awful men.

But he had never thought about why he would have such thoughts.

Because he cared about her, he was afraid that other men would covet her beauty.

What he did not know was that the things that he wanted to keep at home were usually the things that he treasured the most.

"You're being a chauvinist! Nowadays, men and women are equal. You have no right to imprison me."

Qiao Ruoxi criticized him mercilessly.

In her eyes, he was a true chauvinist.

Lock her up at home and not let her show her face?

This was a bad tradition that only existed in feudal society!

"Then you'd better behave yourself and stop getting involved with other men."

"It was someone else who harassed me. What can I do? If you're not convinced, why don't you go and provoke another woman?"

Qiao Ruoxi shouted back hostilely.

She could not accept it. He called the shots. His orders were the imperial edict.

If she was forced into a corner, she would say anything.

In any case, it was just a marriage agreement. She did not have to listen to his every command.

She had her own life and he had no right to ask.

It was rare to see a wife like her who encouraged her husband to find another woman. Feng Yunan's good temper was completely ruined by her.

Her voice came out through her teeth.

Qiao Ruoxi was furious. There were some things that she would not be able to say if she did not let them out.

Now that she had the chance to say it, she would say it to her heart's content.

“Just say it. Mr. Feng, you have your life. I have mine.”

“The two of us are in an agreement. We can completely stay out of each other's lives and just live in peace.”

“Don't you think you've interfered too much with me?”

“To put it bluntly, we are just cooperating. I am not your slave, nor am I your real wife.

“We don't even have a marriage certificate. This is a relationship that even the law will not protect. Do you think you have the right to control me?”

Qiao Ruoxi finished her words in one breath, a sneer appearing on her fair face.

It was her mockery of Feng Yunan's childish behavior.

Feng Yunan was enraged because of her sneer.

Without a marriage certificate, he could not control her?

Just because they didn't have that piece of paper, she didn't take him seriously?

Chapter 2573: 2573

The enraged man's rationality almost collapsed in an instant. He said fiercely, “I'll let you know now whether I'm qualified or not!”

Qiao Ruoxi felt like cursing.

The driver in front saw the situation in the back seat through the rearview mirror. He quickly raised his eyebrows and signaled with his eyes.

There was a situation at the back.

Xiu Yi turned around and took a look. If the president had used this trick earlier, he wouldn't have wasted his breath arguing.

He wanted her to know that he could take over her life regardless of the certificate.

He was the king who ruled her life.

The anger that she had been holding in her heart just now had miraculously disappeared.

Feng Yunan leaned back in his seat and asked slowly, "Are you still going to be stubborn?"

Qiao Ruoxi scolded in her heart. She really wasn't in the mood to face him now.

Feng Yunan was her nightmare.

As she stared at the man's unfriendly eyes, Qiao Ruoxi suddenly realized something. If she went head to head with such an overbearing and unreasonable man, she would never gain an advantage. The one who would suffer was herself.

Fighting and getting angry was the worst thing that could happen to her body. For the sake of the baby in her belly, she could not get angry and could not go against herself.

Therefore, Qiao Ruoxi decided to find another way to deal with Feng Yunan.

She should at least give in, right?

As the saying goes, a person has to bow their head under the eaves. In front of Feng Yunan, even if she was a porcupine, she had to pretend to be a docile little hamster.

As long as she could endure for a few more months until the child was born, she would be free.

Thinking of this made her feel much better.

Qiao Ruoxi composed herself and smiled at him, her red lips curled beautifully.

"Mr. Feng, I don't dare to do that anymore. I shouldn't have talked back to you just now. Please don't take it to heart. Can you let the driver take me back to Blue Moon Bay now?"

Yes, that sounded better.

'Why didn't you just say that earlier?'

The girl gave in, and the thorns around Feng Yunan's body were also soothed. His lips curved into a handsome smile as he ordered happily, "Go to Blue Moon Bay."

Feng Yunan did not stop her from going to work despite the argument.

The next day, Qiao Ruoxi returned to work.

No one mentioned Qian Yong's treat the night before, but she could clearly feel that the female colleagues were looking at her with gossipy eyes.

They probably thought that Qian Yong had succeeded last night.

After all, they had no idea what happened after they left the room.

In the morning, when the notice of Qian Yong being fired from the headquarters was issued, all the female employees in the store were excited.

No one could believe that Qian Yong, the manager of the big district who was in charge of all the stores in Yun Cheng, had been removed from the company by the main company after treating at Huangtu Hotel the night before.

'Who did Qian Yong offend?'

As she listened to her colleagues gossiping, Qiao Ruoxi was secretly pleased. It was good to fire a scumbag like Qian Yong.

They probably didn't know that not only was Qian Yong fired, but he was also crippled by someone. Just thinking about it made them feel relieved.

While Qiao Ruoxi was cleaning the jewelry display cabinet with a soft cloth, a group of customers came to the store. At the same time, they heard their colleagues exclaim excitedly.

"Wow, Wen Ke'er is so beautiful! She's so elegant!"

"Yes, she looks so compatible with our president."

"She has such a good figure. I'm so jealous!"

Qiao Ruoxi paused when she heard Wen Ke'er's name. What happened to her?

Chapter 2574: 2574

She looked up and saw a delicate-looking Wen Ke'er in a red dress and a white fur-collar jacket swaying as she appeared in the flagship store.

There was no one in Yun Cheng who did not know Wen Ke'er. She was a famous celebrity and was known as the national goddess.

Not only was she the daughter of a famous family, but she was also Feng Yunan's rumored girlfriend.

It was not the first time she had come to the store. She used to come here often, and Bao Juhua would personally receive her every time.

"Miss Wen, what brings you here? Come in!" Bao Juhua greeted.

Everyone knew that she was Feng Yunan's girlfriend, so the staff were very respectful towards her.

Some of the new employees asked for her autograph excitedly.

A colleague next to her asked Qiao Ruoxi, "Hey, Qiao Ruoxi, do you want to go get an autograph? Let's go together?"

"No, I don't like to chase celebrities."

Qiao Ruoxi declined politely.

Even if she liked celebrities, she would never chase after a female celebrity like Wen Ke'er, who pretended to be a celebrity but had a backstory.

Wen Ke'er smiled warmly as she patiently signed autographs for the shop assistants.

There were no other customers at the moment. It was basically the whole crowd surrounding Wen Ke'er, serving her alone.

In everyone's eyes, Wen Ke'er was the perfect candidate to become the future wife of the Feng family. Now that there was a chance to curry favor with her, of course everyone would fight to do so.

"Miss Wen, please take a look. There are many new designs in our store."

Bao Juhua nodded and followed beside Wen Ke'er.

"Sure, I'll take a look myself."

Wen Ke'er began to wander around the store. Unknowingly, she turned to the counter where Qiao Ruoxi was. When she looked at Qiao Ruoxi, her eyes flashed with provocation.

She had already asked her assistant to check in advance and learned that Qiao Ruoxi was working at Dirui Ling's flagship store.

She was just a little shop assistant.

Wen Ke'er thought that Qiao Ruoxi was already married to Feng Yunan, but Feng Yunan did not promote her and give her a better job. What did this mean?

At least it could be said that Feng Yunan did not care about her at all.

Such a dispensable woman holding the title of Mrs. Feng was really too hard to accept.

She had to think of a way to make her back off and ask for a divorce. She had to get rid of her as soon as possible.

Wen Ke'er snorted in her heart and moved her heels to Qiao Ruoxi.

She pretended not to know Qiao Ruoxi and pointed at a diamond ankle bracelet in the glass cabinet.
"Let me try this."

Qiao Ruoxi stared coldly at Wen Ke'er and did not help her with the diamond ankle bracelet.

Bao Juhua stepped forward and reminded her, "Ruoxi, Miss Wen wants to try the ankle bracelet. Why are you still standing there?"

Well, it was working hours now. The other party was a customer and she was a shop assistant. There was no reason for her not to serve her.

Qiao Ruoxi opened the closet door and gently took out the ankle bracelet that Wen Ke'er had specified with her white-gloved hands and placed it on the counter.

If it was a normal customer, they would definitely try it on themselves. But it was different for Wen Ke'er.

She did not take the anklet and instead turned to sit on the sofa in the central resting area. She supported her thin chin with one hand and crossed a slender leg over the other.

Bao Juhua immediately understood what Wen Ke'er meant. She picked up the anklet and leaned over. "Miss Wen, let me put it on for you, alright?"

Before Bao Juhua could touch Wen Ke'er's ankle, Wen Ke'er stopped and pointed at Qiao Ruoxi. "Let her help me put it on."

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"Okay."

Bao Juhua nodded obediently and turned to face Qiao Ruoxi. "Ruoxi, come and serve Miss Wen. Hurry up!"

The jewelry belonged to Qiao Ruoxi and it was reasonable for her to help the customers try it on.

However, under normal circumstances, most people would try on rings, bracelets, and necklaces. Very few customers would ask the shop assistant to try on the anklets.

Now, Wen Ke'er did not choose a ring bracelet or an earring necklace. Instead, she chose an ankle bracelet right from the start. It was obvious that she was doing it on purpose. It was obvious that she wanted to use this opportunity to mess with her.

Qiao Ruoxi came out from behind the counter and went to the rest area. She took the ankle bracelet from Bao Juhua.

She squatted down and helped Wen Ke'er put it on.

Due to the short skirt she was wearing, she pressed her legs together in order to prevent herself from being exposed. Her knees were almost touching the ground when she squatted down.

She lowered her head and seemed to be bending her knees, but her back was straight. Even though she was half-kneeling, she did not look inferior.

Wen Ke'er crossed her arms and looked down at the woman kneeling by her feet.

She snorted in her heart. She did not believe that she could not deal with her today.

After putting on the anklet, Qiao Ruoxi looked up and asked, "Miss Wen, what do you think?"

Wen Ke'er glanced at it and said expressionlessly, "It doesn't look like much. Try another one."

Qiao Ruoxi took off the anklet and put it on for her. "What about this one?"

Wen Ke'er did not even look at it and said directly, "It's not nice. Change again."

Qiao Ruoxi put on three anklets but none of them was to Wen Ke'er's liking. "Miss Wen, do you still want to try?"

“Of course I want to try. How would I know if it's suitable if I don't try?”

Wen Ke'er smiled sweetly and said to Bao Juhua, “Manager Bao, get someone to bring all the anklets here. I want to try them all.”

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“Okay, okay.” Bao Juhua nodded and called out to the others. “Hurry up and get the anklets.”

The others went to the counter to get the anklets.

They did not understand why Wen Ke'er was wasting her time with the anklets today, but as long as she could torment Qiao Ruoxi, they were happy to see it happen.

Looking at the hundreds of anklets on the sofa next to her, Qiao Ruoxi scolded in her heart. 'Seriously. I'm really unlucky today.'

Di Ruiling's platinum ankle bracelet was very delicate and the buckle was very special. It required a little effort to buckle it in.

After dozens of tries, Qiao Ruoxi's fingers and thumbs were hurting so much that they were almost numb. She could only grit her teeth and persevere.

She then picked up a delicate ankle bracelet from the jewelry box and put it on Wen Ke'er's ankle. Unexpectedly, Wen Ke'er suddenly screamed and kicked Qiao Ruoxi to the ground. She asked, “What's wrong with you? You're hurting my ankle.”

No way! How could she have touched her ankle?

Please don't add scenes for yourself.

It was a lie to say that she was in pain. She should take the chance to kick her and insult her.

The tip of the leather shoe was so sharp that it was deliberately aimed at her heart. This woman was quite ruthless.

Qiao Ruoxi knew that Wen Ke'er was doing it on purpose, but she could not say anything.

Since it was working hours, she could only endure it.

Bearing with the pain in her chest, she got up from the ground and apologized, “I'm sorry, Miss Wen...”

“Ruoxi, what's wrong with you?” Bao Juhua scolded sternly. “You can't even handle such a simple task.”

She turned to Wen Ke'er and put on a fawning face. “I'm sorry, Miss Wen. Did Ruoxi hurt you? Do you want to go to the hospital to take a look?”

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“No need.”

“Then, you've tried so many of them. Do you like any of them?” Bao Juhua asked.

Wen Ke'er stood up and said with a disappointed expression, "I really don't have anyone I like. Forget it, I'll choose a jewelry necklace and wear it at the ceremony the day after tomorrow."

Wen Ke'er walked back to Qiao Ruoxi's counter in her high heels. She pointed at a diamond necklace worth more than five million and said without batting an eyelid, "This one will do. Please issue the invoice."

"Okay, please wait a moment."

Even though she was extremely unhappy, she still wore a professional smile on her face.

After Qiao Ruoxi finished wrapping the diamond necklace, Wen Ke'er handed her a card. "Use this card."

Qiao Ruoxi took the card with both hands and immediately saw Feng Yunan's signature on the front of the card. The golden words were bold and powerful.

It was as if he had seen the report on TV before. He could confirm that this was a limited edition black gold VIP card that could be used anywhere in the world.

Qiao Ruoxi was secretly shocked. She did not expect Feng Yunan to give his personal Black Gold Card to Wen Ke'er. This should be enough to prove that Wen Ke'er's position in his heart was supreme and no one could replace her.

She should be willing to give and not ask for anything in return.

Because he loved Wen Ke'er, he was willing to give her the best in the world.

She thought about the two cards Feng Yunan had given her last night at the Huangtu Hotel. Ha, what a joke.

He used two cards to buy her a year of peace. He was afraid that she would cheat on him.

Sigh...

Qiao Ruoxi sighed and went to help Wen Ke'er swipe her card.

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The disappointment in her eyes disappeared in a flash, but Wen Ke'er caught it. She was very pleased. She wanted to see Qiao Ruoxi's disappointed face, so she deliberately showed the card Feng Yunan gave her.

After she swiped the card, Qiao Ruoxi returned the black gold card to Wen Ke'er. At the same time, she also handed the wrapped jewelry necklace to her. "Miss Wen, this is yours."

Wen Ke'er looked at her and did not plan to take it. She said, "I'm going for a swim soon. It's not safe to bring such an expensive thing with me. Please send this to the set tomorrow. I want to use it before 9 am."

After Wen Ke'er finished speaking, she walked towards the door and ordered her assistant, "Little Cannon, give her the address of the set."

Little Cannon took out a note and placed it in front of Qiao Ruoxi. Then he left with Wen Ke'er.

She could tell that Wen Ke'er had put in a lot of effort to make things difficult for her.

She could've taken it away or asked her assistant to take it, but she had to ask Qiao Ruoxi to come back.

Qiao Ruoxi did not want to get involved in this mess. She took the initiative to talk to Bao Juhua.

“Manager, can we get someone to deliver it tomorrow?”

When Bao Juhua heard that she did not want to do the delivery, she immediately put on a stern face.

“Ruoxi, what's wrong with you today? Do you know who Miss Wen is?”

“She is the woman our president cares about the most, the future Mrs. Feng. Do you know the consequences of offending Miss Wen?”

“Miss Wen asked you to send it to her because she thinks highly of you. She asked you to give her something, and you still refuse?”

“I'm telling you, don't even think about slacking off. You have to deliver it yourself tomorrow.”

Bao Juhua was afraid of offending Wen Ke'er. Therefore, Wen Ke'er's instructions were like the queen's imperial decree. She did not dare to disobey her.

“Okay, I'll send it.”

Since Qiao Ruoxi had already agreed, Bao Juhua could not stand her anymore. She said, “Your performance today was so bad. Go outside and wipe all the glass. If you can't finish wiping, you're not allowed to eat.”

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Qiao Ruoxi could not be bothered to waste her breath on someone like Bao Juhua. She went to get a cleaning tool to wipe the glass.

There were floor-to-ceiling glass windows on both sides of Di Ruiling's store. Qiao Ruoxi stepped on the triangular ladder and reached out to clean the glass.

Perhaps it was because the ground was a little uneven, but the ladder shook a few times when she climbed up.

Thinking of the baby in her belly, Qiao Ruoxi tried her best to stabilize her body, but she lost her balance and fell to the side.

“Ah...”

Qiao Ruoxi screamed and fell down the ladder.

She thought that she would definitely fall hard today, but she did not expect her body to be caught by a big hand.

Qiao Ruoxi was so scared that she closed her eyes. But when she felt that she did not fall and was instead as if she was being hugged, she opened her eyes.

Her eyes widened when she saw a handsome face.

The man had well-defined facial features and a pair of pretty eyes. His eyes were as black as obsidian, shining brightly.

It looked deep and gentle, like a pool of light that could suck people in.

Qiao Ruoxi quickly struggled to get up and thanked him. "Thank you, thank you, sir. If it weren't for you, I might have fallen down."

The man suddenly laughed and said half-jokingly, "Really? You have to be sincere in thanking me. How about treating me to a meal?"

"Uh... I don't think that's a good idea!"

Qiao Ruoxi was a little embarrassed. She thought that the other party would say that it was nothing and that there was no need to thank him, but she did not expect him to ask for her treat.

She thought that the man must be joking with her.

Seeing her embarrassed look, the man said with interest, "How about I treat you to a meal?"

Qiao Ruoxi couldn't help but size him up again.

He was wearing a maroon handmade suit with expensive gemstone cufflinks on the sleeves. But from the way he was dressed, she could tell that he must be a rich and tasteful man.

There was a hint of laziness in the man's aura and he was giving off the vibes of a refreshing spring breeze.

But the more she looked at him, the more she felt that he was the kind of playboy who liked to flirt with all kinds of women.

That was most likely the case.

Qiao Ruoxi decisively shook her head and declined, "No need, I don't deserve it. Thank you for your kind intentions."

After saying that, she picked up the rag on the ground and turned to continue working. However, she heard the man behind her say, "Qiao Ruoxi."

Qiao Ruoxi turned around in shock when she heard the man calling her name.

How did he know her name?

Qiao Ruoxi lowered her head and looked at the badge on her chest. Oh, she understood. He should have seen her name.

The man's smile widened. His smile was warm and heartwarming. He explained lightly, "Did you save a woman with a scar on her face in the lobby of Huangtu Hotel yesterday?"

"How did you know?" Qiao Ruoxi asked, tilting her head in surprise.

"That's my mother. You saved her. Shouldn't I treat you to a meal?"

The man put a hand in his pocket and said leisurely.

“She's your mother? What a coincidence!”

It was too surprising.

Qiao Ruoxi realized that the man was not a playboy. He had come to thank the woman.

“Yeah, what a coincidence.” The man smiled handsomely. Since he had already explained his identity and purpose for coming, he said before leaving, “Then it's settled. We'll meet at Tiffany's at 7 PM tonight.”

“Sir, your kindness...”

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to stop him and tell him that there was no need to treat her to a meal. She appreciated his kindness.

The man turned around and raised his handsome eyebrows. “Do you need my mother to personally invite you?”

“No, no, that's not what I meant.”

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The man seemed to know what she was thinking and did not give her a chance to decline. “I'm very serious. If you don't come, I will always wait for you. See you there.”

“...”

The man left without looking back, leaving Qiao Ruoxi alone in the wind.

Was it really that overbearing to treat someone to a meal nowadays?

Not even giving himself a chance to negotiate?

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, a colleague came over and asked, “Hey, Qiao Ruoxi, who was that handsome guy just now?”

“I don't know him,” Qiao Ruoxi replied.

“Why did you guys talk for so long if you don't know him? We saw him hugging you just now.”

What look?

How did it become hugging her?

You don't believe me?

These women obviously had nothing better to do and wanted to gossip about her. “I was about to fall down. He helped me out of kindness. It wasn't a hug, okay?”

Qiao Ruoxi gave her a look that showed that she couldn't be bothered with it and turned to continue wiping the glass.

The female colleague was persistent. “That man looks so handsome. He's simply a monster. He really looks like the Mu Group's CEO, Mu Yunli in the news!”

Qiao Ruoxi glanced at her. How could that be possible?

Don't go crazy over a handsome guy!

If he really was the president of a big corporation, would he have to come personally to treat someone to a meal?

The little episode was quickly ignored. After Qiao Ruoxi finished her work, it was already past dinner time.

If she wanted to go for dinner again, Bao Juhua would definitely not allow her to go out during working hours. Therefore, she could only endure her hunger and continue to work.

She was really hungry.

She was starving.

The baby must be hungry too.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the shiny diamonds and swallowed her saliva. She thought about how good it would be if she could really eat pigeon eggs.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, there was a commotion at the door. The entire flagship store quickly entered a state of emergency.

Not long after, Bao Juhua's loud bootlicking voice came from the door. "Good afternoon, Mr. Feng! Mr. Feng is wise and mighty. I'm surprised to see you here. What are your instructions?"

Feng Yunan walked into the store with his assistant and waved his hand to tell everyone to continue working and not be affected by him. He came to the store just to choose a gift.

The order quickly returned to normal. The female shop assistants were whispering among themselves. They were all guessing that the President's gift was definitely prepared for Miss Wen Ke'er because her birthday was around the corner.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the man's tall figure from afar.

What was he doing here?

Hadn't he been visiting the shop more and more recently?

In everyone's eyes, he was an otherworldly exalted immortal. It was almost impossible to meet him.

But now, he was so down to earth that even the sense of mystery was reduced.

Qiao Ruoxi instinctively rejected him, not wanting to see him.

She thought of Wen Ke'er, who had come to the store in the morning to cause trouble. Now that Feng Yunan was here, could he also want to find trouble with her?

Did they not want her to have a few days of peace?

Qiao Ruoxi did not want to see Feng Yunan, but it did not mean that others did not want to see him.

The female colleagues in the store were so excited that they were going crazy. All of them were competing with each other for beauty and deliberately let out loud voices to attract the president's attention.

But Feng Yunan's attention was focused on browsing through the jewelry on the counter. He looked at them one by one and stood with his hands behind his back. "I want to get a diamond ring. What good recommendations do you have?"

The man's voice was faint and magnetic.

Qiao Ruoxi felt her ears go numb. She really felt like she might get pregnant from hearing his voice.

She quickly calmed herself down and cursed in her heart.

Why did he come to her counter when there were so many of them?

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Feng Yunan's voice was neither loud nor soft. The people around them could hear it. When they heard that the president was going to choose a ring, they all guessed that he was going to propose to Miss Wen. Was it because the two of them were about to get married?

No matter what others said, Qiao Ruoxi would never forget the secret marriage agreement between her and Feng Yunan. In front of outsiders, they were like strangers. No, at most, they were superior and subordinate.

He was the boss while she was the lowest-ranking employee.

There was a galaxy between them.

She looked at him as if she was looking at a regular customer, and a professional smile appeared on her face. "May I ask if you prefer a more luxurious style or a simpler and more low-key style?"

"I don't really know. What kind of girls do they like?"

Feng Yunan was like a teenager who was inexperienced when it came to romance. He was also cautious and difficult to choose when choosing a gift.

Qiao Ruoxi slapped the table angrily. That's enough. You're the f*cking boss of a jewelry company, and you say you don't know anything about rings? Who would believe you?

It was obvious that he was just like that woman, Wen Ke'er. He was deliberately making fun of her!

Qiao Ruoxi even suspected that Wen Ke'er had complained to him and that he had come to stand up for her.

As she thought of this, her heart sank. It seemed that it wouldn't be easy to choose a ring today.

He'd better not ask for all the rings to be introduced. If that happened, she would go crazy.

Despite the turmoil in his heart, he still smiled brightly. "Mr. Feng, what do you think of this?"

"Not only is the workmanship exquisite, the key is that it is somewhere between gorgeous and simple.

“Wearing it doesn't make you look ostentatious, but it also makes you look beautiful.

“It can be said to be low-key yet luxurious. It's very grand.

“And it has a good significance. It's destined.

“I'm sure your sweetheart will like it very much.”

Qiao Ruoxi took out the most special diamond ring from the “Fated” series and placed it on the table for him to see.

If he didn't even like this one, then there was no need to introduce the other rings in the store.

Feng Yunan picked up the shiny ring and looked at her with his dark eyes. He asked, “It looks good. I want to know, will all girls like it?”

Qiao Ruoxi gritted her teeth and smiled. “Yes.”

Feng Yunan didn't have any more questions and said directly, “This one, then!”

Qiao Ruoxi was surprised. She pointed at another store. “Don't you want to look at the other models?”

“No need. I trust your judgment.”

There was no emotion in his eyes when he said this.

Qiao Ruoxi was a little surprised. She did not expect him to be so straightforward and let out a sigh of relief.

“Do you know who your sweetheart is?” she asked with a smile, no longer as suppressed as before.

For the sake of the customers, it was best to determine the thickness of the woman's finger. Otherwise, it might be too small to fit her finger during the proposal. Or if it was too big, it would fall off. That would be very awkward.

Feng Yunan glanced at her white-gloved hand and said, “Her hand is similar to yours. Come and try it for me.”

Since the customer had made such a request, Qiao Ruoxi could not say anything more. She took off her gloves and put a ring on her ring finger.

“Mr. Feng, what do you think?”

Feng Yunan looked at her fair and tender little hand. Wearing the design she had recommended, it was indeed low-key and luxurious. It was so beautiful that it made his eyes light up.

“Okay, this one, this model.”

He immediately made a decision, took out his card, and handed it to Qiao Ruoxi.

Qiao Ruoxi took a glance at the card. It was another black gold card. How rich was this man?

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Qiao Ruoxi politely accepted the card with both hands. When she said to wait for a while, her stomach suddenly made a very inappropriate rumbling sound.

Feng Yunan looked up at her. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to die. She quickly turned around with a red face, hoping that he had not heard her stomach growling.

After she swiped the card, Qiao Ruoxi took out the corresponding ring from the warehouse, wrapped it up, and handed it back to Feng Yunan.

At this moment, Xiu Yi came in with a few bodyguards. Each of them had two bags in their hands.

After entering the room, Xiu Yi ordered them to distribute the items in their hands.

“Thank you for your hard work, everyone. Let's have a 10-minute break now. The president is treating everyone to afternoon tea.”

As soon as she said this, the restaurant erupted.

It had to be known that the entire Di Ruiling store system clearly stated that food was prohibited during working hours.

There had never been a precedent of an afternoon break. But today, Feng Yunan had broken the rules he had set. What was he trying to do?

Everyone was given a sandwich, a sweet cake, and a cup of hot milk tea.

The staff members who had received the food thanked him repeatedly, “Thank you, Mr. Feng...”

Qiao Ruoxi was also given food. When she received the sandwich and held the warm milk teacup, she was so touched that she almost cried.

When she was the hungriest she had been, someone had delivered food to her. He was simply the savior of the world.

She was so hungry that she quickly ate to fill up her stomach. It was only after she had eaten that she felt better.

She took a big sip of the hot milk tea and felt a warm sensation in her stomach. She looked up but could not find Feng Yunan. She wondered when he had left.

Bao Juhua saw that the president had left and quickly went to the lounge at the back to call Wen Ke'er to inform her.

Wen Ke'er, who was far away at the set, received a call from Bao Juhua. When she heard that Feng Yunan had gone to the store to choose a diamond ring, she was very excited.

After hanging up, she couldn't help but wonder if Feng Yunan was going to propose to her.

Coincidentally, her birthday was approaching. Was he planning to propose to her on her birthday?

Just as she was thinking about Feng Yunan, she received a call from him. Feng Yunan asked, "Ke'er, do you have time tonight?"

Could it be that he had already requested for it at night?

"Of course!" Wen Ke'er agreed happily.

"Let's have dinner together tonight. I'll pick you up after work."

Feng Yunan had asked his assistant to book a table at Tiffany's.

Wen Ke'er agreed happily.

After work, Qiao Ruoxi left the store with her bag and walked towards the train station.

Just as she was about to cross the road, a black Bentley stopped beside her.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for her. "Miss Qiao, please get in."

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned. She looked behind her, unsure if the driver was calling her.

"Miss Qiao, please get in the car. Our young master sent me to pick you up."

The driver explained again.

Qiao Ruoxi was confused. She didn't seem to know any young master who drove a Bentley.

"Our young master said that he has already arranged a time with you in the morning. We will have dinner at seven tonight."

Oh... she remembered. It was the man from this morning. He had arranged to have dinner at night, but she had forgotten about it.

She did not expect him to be so considerate and even arranged for a driver to pick her up.

Seeing how sincere the other party was, Qiao Ruoxi felt that it would be too pretentious if she continued to decline.

She thanked him and got into the car.

Tiffany Restaurant. The environment was elegant and the atmosphere was romantic and gentle. It was the best western restaurant in Yun City.

Feng Yunan brought Wen Ke'er into the dining room and was led to the Jadeite booth.