

## Priceless 2601

Chapter 2601: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (119)

"If you move again, I'll kiss you until you listen."

Qiao Ruoxi pursed her lips ."..."

'F\*ck! He does this every time and he has always managed to subdue me.'

She really didn't dare to disobey anymore.

Seeing that she was no longer struggling, Feng Yunan let go of her and got out of the car. He closed the door and went to the other side of the car.

Before he started the engine, he suddenly leaned over and reached out to Qiao Ruoxi.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Ruoxi asked in shock. "It's broad daylight. Aren't you afraid of being seen?"

What was she thinking?

Feng Yunan glanced at her coldly and then focused on the burn on her neck.

The girl's skin was very tender, and a large part of her skin was burning red.

After checking her injuries, Feng Yunan let go of her and called Xiu Yi. "Prepare the best burn ointment for pregnant women and a set of clean clothes... Yes, the hospital."

After ending the call, Feng Yunan frowned and started the car without saying a word.

After listening to the content of his call, Qiao Ruoxi felt so awkward that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

It turned out that he was checking on her injuries just now, not trying to do that to her!

It seemed like she had a dirty mind.

Qiao Ruoxi felt her cheeks heating up. She reached out to touch her face. It was burning hot. 'Oh my, how embarrassing.' She was too ashamed to face anyone.

The car was already on the road. After experiencing the awkwardness just now, Qiao Ruoxi did not even have the courage to look up.

The man next to her seemed to have gotten hold of something and spared no effort in teaching her a lesson.

"You're dull, your face is like a wax statue, and you have an extremely corrupted mind. Do you think I want you that much?"

,Qiao Ruoxi felt her hair stand on end and her face burned up even more.

'Who's stupid?'

'Who's like a wax statue?'

'Who has a corrupted mind?'

'He makes me sound worthless. Am I that bad?'

'This damned man is always so vicious with his words!'

Qiao Ruoxi did not dare to scold him. She could only curse in her heart. She pouted and said, "Who asked you to be so rough? You're like a hooligan. You don't have any gentlemanliness at all."

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked.

Feng Yunan snorted. "Do you like a gentleman like Mu Yunli? Is he very gentle in that aspect?"

Why does this sound so sour?

Can you not bring up Mu Yunli for no reason?

Qiao Ruoxi almost vomited blood. She rolled her eyes at him. "Mr. Feng, I don't know if he is gentle in that aspect. I only know that you are very rough."

"Are you blaming me? Do you want me to be gentler next time?" Feng Yunan teased.

How could this disgusting guy be so straightforward?

Qiao Ruoxi's face was so red that it was about to explode. That was not what she meant at all.

She meant for it to just be an insult to him.

If it was possible, she really wanted to scold him directly.

"Mr. Feng, please don't misunderstand. I don't mean that. I just want to say that I have nothing to do with Mu Yunli. That day was the first time we met. Before that, I didn't even know him."

"I believe you."

He suddenly said that and then turned around to look at her.

"Hmm?"

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned by his straightforward answer.

'What did he say?'

He said he believed her?

He believed her?

Seeing her surprised look, Feng Yunan said, "The necklace I gave Ke'er is different from the one you were given."

"What?"

Qiao Ruoxi stared at him as if someone had poked her acupoint. She could not believe what he had just said.

He said that the necklace he gave Wen Ke'er was different from the one that had been replaced.

What did this mean?

Chapter 2602: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (120)

Qiao Ruoxi quickly sorted out her thoughts. It wasn't hard to guess that if Feng Yunan's necklace wasn't the one that had been replaced, then it meant that the real necklace had been replaced.

The one he had brought just happened to be the one that had been swapped. It was the same as helping her fake the certificate.

He helped her out. Was that even possible?

She could not believe him, but his eyes were so serious and certain. He did not seem to be lying.

Qiao Ruoxi had a strange look on her face as she recalled what had happened.

"But you said that you were the one who bought the necklace. You swapped it out because you wanted to punish someone like me."

He could tell from her tone that she was upset.

Although she wasn't convicted of the crime of theft, she had mistakenly thought that he was really taking revenge on her.

He looked straight ahead and said calmly, "If I didn't say so back then, you might be sitting in a police car now."

He meant that if he had not spoken up for her, she would have been taken away by the police.

Qiao Ruoxi turned to look at him in surprise. She could only see his focused side profile, and the shadow outlined a perfect arc on his face.

Her heart trembled.

"Why?"

She didn't understand and seemed to be in a state of extreme shock and suspicion. "Last night you said I was a promiscuous woman. You said I was a pawn of Mu Yunli. You didn't believe anything I said..."

Before she could finish, he said, "I believe you now."

"..."

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned. What was wrong with him?

Why did he suddenly believe her?

Why did it sound so unreliable?

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was in a mess.

Because of his sudden change, she was at a loss.

He carefully tried to recall what happened with Wen Ke'er. If he wanted to take revenge on her, he didn't even need to take out the necklace. As long as he could prove that the necklace was fake, it would be enough to convict her.

However, he did not. He actually lied in front of everyone and said that he had bought the necklace.

He had taken all the blame for her. A simple joke had resolved the crisis. She did not need to take any more responsibility.

He had deliberately urged her to go back to work because he wanted to help her get out of her predicament.

After understanding everything, Qiao Ruoxi could not describe how complicated she felt.

Just now, her heart was filled with hatred for him. She hated that she could not skin him alive, pull out his tendons, drink his blood, and carve his bones into squares.

But now, why was she so touched?

When she was being framed, someone was willing to speak up for her and clear her name. What could be more touching than this?

For some reason, Qiao Ruoxi recalled everything that had happened between them.

Whenever she was at her most helpless, he would always be the first to appear.

But at the same time, he was also the one who spared no effort in humiliating and hurting her.

She could no longer tell if he was the angel of salvation or Satan from hell.

When she finally recovered from the shock, Feng Yunan's car had already arrived at Fengtian Hospital.

After getting out of the car, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the private elevator of the hospital. They went straight to the VVIP ward on the top floor.

She stopped resisting and followed him closely, as if she was already used to his tyrannical behavior.

Xiu Yi had been waiting for a long time. The things were already prepared.

Feng Yunan took Qiao Ruoxi into the ward and said, "Change out of your dirty clothes first."

"Oh."

Qiao Ruoxi's work clothes and jacket were indeed too dirty to wear. She did not refuse, but when she saw the tall man standing in front of her, she said awkwardly, "Mr. Feng, can you go out for a while?"

Chapter 2603: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (121)

Feng Yunan raised his handsome eyebrows. "Why do you want to go out? There are no outsiders here."

Damn!

A domineering man. He really did not treat himself as an outsider.

But they are not on the same side, okay?

“But can you at least turn around?” Qiao Ruoxi negotiated awkwardly.

But when he saw the little woman staring at him with her big watery eyes, looking cute and angry, he smiled and turned around.

Qiao Ruoxi breathed a sigh of relief. She quickly changed her clothes.

She might have forgotten that there was a smooth mirror wall in the room, and she could see the direction of the bed.

Feng Yunan stood in front of the mirror wall and ran his fingers through his hair in frustration. Why did his self-control become so weak whenever he faced Qiao Ruoxi?

The room was very warm, and Qiao Ruoxi did not feel cold at all while changing.

The clothes that Feng Yunan had prepared for her were surprisingly fitting. They were all in her size.

How did he know her so well?

She had never told him about her measurements.

She didn't believe that Feng Yunan didn't understand women.

After changing her clothes, Qiao Ruoxi ran her fingers through her messy hair and said, “Mr. Feng, I'm done.”

Feng Yunan turned around. When he saw the dainty woman who had changed her clothes, he was stunned.

She was wearing a white turtleneck sweater that made her neck look beautiful and slender. She paired it with a pair of black pants and a light gray wool jacket.

She looked fashionable and fresh, simple and generous.

She was so beautiful that he could not take his eyes off her.

Qiao Ruoxi cleared her throat and asked, “Mr. Feng, can I leave now?”

Feng Yunan squinted and ordered in a deep voice, “Take off your clothes.”

Huh?

‘He made me change out of my clothes just now. Why is he making me take them off again?’

Qiao Ruoxi was slightly shocked and she subconsciously gripped her clothing tightly. Pretending to be calm, she said, “I'd better now. I know you're not that kind of person, Mr. Feng. Besides, my face is as expressionless and stiff as a wax statue. You'd definitely be repulsed by me, wouldn't you?”

Seeing how wary and nervous she was, as if she was treating him like a thief, Feng Yunan suddenly felt an urge to tease her.

He moved closer towards her, one step at a time. He said in a deep, raspy, and alluring voice, "That's what I thought back then. You look alright now. Come on, quickly take off your clothes."

Due to the fact that the man was much taller, he made her feel a great sense of oppression when he leaned in, towering over her.

Qiao Ruoxi felt like he was closing in on her, resulting in a lack of oxygen. Staring at the tightly shut door, the fear and panic within her became increasingly intense.

'What is he trying to do?'

Chapter 2604: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (122)

Qiao Ruoxi smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Feng, you can give me the ointment. I will recover soon."

"Cut the crap. Sit tight."

Feng Yunan began to apply the ointment carefully.

His movements were extremely gentle, as if he was an artist meticulously cleaning his most satisfactory masterpiece.

Qiao Ruoxi could see the man's handsome and perfect features, as well as his focused and deep eyes.

She had to admit that Feng Yunan was the most handsome man she had ever seen.

Other than his overbearing and unapproachable bad temper, he was actually very charming. If it weren't for the previous disputes, she might have been like the other female colleagues in the flagship store and couldn't help but fall in love with him.

His gentle actions and eyes made her feel at a loss.

Perhaps she was still used to his cold and fierce look. Perhaps she was born with masochism.

She was not used to his sudden kindness.

"Are you done?"

"Almost done."

Feng Yunan looked down at her, his eyes shining like the stars in the sky.

When he saw her beautiful eyes, he softly requested, "From now on, you are not allowed to turn off your phone. Turn it on 24 hours a day. Call me whenever you want."

Under normal circumstances, Qiao Ruoxi would've asked him if he had any humanity. But at this moment, she unexpectedly replied with one word, "Okay."

She was so obedient.

It turned out that he was not scary when he was cold and heartless. What was scary was his gentleness.

It was because his tenderness could melt the hard shell of a person's heart. It could easily capture a person's heart.

Tang Yebing did not knock on the door and came straight in. He quickly covered his eyes and shouted, "Boss, you... Ouch... My dog eyes..."

Feng Yunan raised his head and glared daggers at the man.

"Why didn't you knock first?"

The man's face was sullen.

Tang Yebing smiled mischievously and said, "I was just worried about Sis-in-law's health. When I heard that you brought her to the hospital, I rushed here right after the meeting. Sigh, who knew that I would come at such a bad time."

"What? I'm just applying medicine for her."

Feng Yunan shot him a cold glance. There were some things that he had to explain to prevent Tang Yebing from spouting nonsense on his social media.

"Oh..." Tang Yebing deliberately dragged out the word.

"Is there anything else?"

Feng Yunan turned to Tang Yebing.

"I'm fine. I just came to take a look. Is Sis-in-law's injury okay? Do you want me to take a look?"

Tang Yebing rolled up his sleeves and looked like he was about to come for a checkup.

"No need. You can get lost now."

Feng Yunan immediately chased him away. He did this purely out of selfishness.

He could not allow another man to covet his woman. Not even a glance.

"Sigh, you're just trying to hide your ailment. What if she gets an infection or something? Moreover, Sis-in-law is pregnant. This child..."

Feng Yunan didn't want to listen to Tang Yebing's nonsense anymore. "Are you going to leave or not? If you don't, I'll throw you straight down the stairs."

"Fine, fine, fine. I'll get lost."

Tang Yebing was not afraid of anything, but he was afraid that Feng Yunan would get angry. In order to avoid getting himself into trouble, he'd better leave quickly.

The moment the door closed, Tang Yebing's voice could still be heard. "Remember to bring Sis-in-law along tomorrow night. If you don't dare to bring her, you're a coward..."

Chapter 2605: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (123)

A few friends in the circle who knew him well knew that he had been married for a while. They all clamored to see his new wife, but Feng Yunan never thought of bringing Qiao Ruoxi to meet his friends.

Because in his heart, Qiao Ruoxi was not even his wife. She was just a surrogate mother.

If he wanted to bring anyone, it should be Wen Ke'er.

The ward was quiet. Qiao Ruoxi had already put on her coat and tidied her hair. "Mr. Feng, the medicine has been applied. I should go back to work."

Only now did she remember that it had been two to three hours since she left the store. If she didn't go back now, the store manager Bao Juhua would be mad at her.

"No going back to work."

Feng Yunan replied.

"Why not? If I don't go back soon, I won't have my full-time job anymore."

There was a rule in the work system that if one were to skip work for no reason, they would have their pay for a full day's work and the monthly bonus docked.

"I'll give you the full pay and bonus. Your time today is all mine."

Feng Yunan's tone was overbearing.

...

"Fine."

No matter what, Feng Yunan was her boss. With his promise, Qiao Ruoxi was not so afraid anymore.

"But I should at least call the manager and report to her."

"Yes."

Feng Yunan did not interfere. Qiao Ruoxi took the opportunity to leave the ward and went to the garden on the terrace to make a call.

The air outside was a little cold. It was just nice when it blew on her burning cheeks. It made her feel much more comfortable.

As soon as the call went through, Bao Juhua's crazy shouting came from the other side.

"Ruoxi, where are you? Why are you taking so long to deliver the goods? Are you going abroad on foot? Don't take the chance to make a small mistake and come back to work! If you don't come back soon, I'll deduct your salary and your full-time salary. You can forget about this month's bonus too."



After the woman was done, Qiao Ruoxi said calmly, "Manager, I'll take a leave from you. I have something on today and can't go back to work."

Bao Juhua was furious. "What is it this time? Qiao Ruoxi, why are you the only one who is busy? It's either your mother is in the hospital or your brother is sick. You're always on leave every other day. Do you still want to work with this attitude of yours? Let me tell you, a customer just complained about you. You..."

Qiao Ruoxi's ears hurt from the noise. She took her phone away from her and deliberately shouted, "What? Manager? What did you say? I can't hear you... The signal is not good. I'm hanging up now!"

After saying that, she directly pressed the hang-up button.

When Feng Yunan saw this scene, he could not help but laugh. He did not expect Qiao Ruoxi to be a little devil, completely different from what he had imagined her to be.

He had initially thought that she was a weak, brainless, and tolerant woman but after interacting with her, he realized that she had a temper and was very smart.

It was already noon by the time Qiao Ruoxi finished her call, and her stomach was growling.

She rubbed her belly and smiled. "Is the baby hungry again? What a greedy little kid."

As she stood among the flowers, the sun shone on her body. As she spoke gently to the baby in her belly, her body emitted a faint motherly glow.

It was beautiful. It was so beautiful that it moved one's soul.

He only came back to his senses when his eyes met hers. He cleared his throat and walked towards the restaurant.

Qiao Ruoxi felt a little awkward. She really wanted to know if he had seen her pretending to have bad reception just now.

What would he think of her?

Would he think that she was a chronic liar?

Chapter 2606: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (124)

Just as she was in a daze, Auntie Nan came to call her. "Young Madam, lunch is ready. We can eat now."

Qiao Ruoxi quickly shushed her and said, "Auntie Nan, don't call me Young Madam anymore. If Mr. Feng finds out, you'll be in trouble."

As they walked towards the dining room, Auntie Nan smiled and explained, "Young Madam, it's okay. It was the President who asked me to call you. He personally ordered me to call you Young Madam from now on."

"What?" Qiao Ruoxi asked as she walked into the dining room. She had no idea what Feng Yunan was up to.

Didn't he personally order them not to call her "Young Madam"?

Why did he ask them to do so again?

Qiao Ruoxi could not understand why Feng Yunan would change his ways.

“Young Madam, I noticed that Mr. Feng is treating you better and better. It means that he cares about me.”

“Don't spout nonsense, Auntie Nan. He only cares about me because I'm pregnant.”

Qiao Ruoxi found it ridiculous. Feng Yunan had her in his heart? Was it possible?

She didn't even see them fighting, okay?

...

He must have changed his attitude towards her because the child in her belly was the heir to the Feng family.

Since they wanted a healthy child, they naturally began to treat the child's mother better.

They arrived at the dining room.

The long dining table in the greenhouse was covered with exquisite delicacies. There were rose boxes placed on the table.

The sumptuousness and extravagance was astounding. God knows how much money the meal cost.

The man was already sitting at the head of the table. Qiao Ruoxi was led by Auntie Nan to sit on the right side of him.

After they sat down, Auntie Nan and the other servants began to remove the silver thermos cover on the plates and picked out food for them to put on the plates.

“Young Madam, please try the steak from Australia. It was just flown in this morning. It's very fresh.”

“This is the most authentic foie gras from France and the best caviar from Hokkaido. They are both very nutritious and very helpful for the baby's development.”

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the dishes that she couldn't name and couldn't help but wonder how extravagant Feng Yunan's meal was.

It would probably take more than a year's salary for a normal working class person.

“Young Madam, you're too skinny. You have to eat more,” Auntie Nan said as she helped her prepare the food. “You don't have much nutrition for your meals at work every day. This is the critical period for the baby's development. If the nutrition is not enough, it could easily cause anemia and poor growth.”

“Thank you, Auntie Nan.”

It was a warm feeling to have someone who cared about her.

Qiao Ruoxi thanked Auntie Nan from the bottom of her heart. She was right. She worked at the restaurant and had a simple lunch every day. It kept her full but it wasn't nutritious.

After chatting with Auntie Nan for a while, they stopped talking. They were afraid of disturbing Feng Yunan's peace.

She lowered her head and took a peek at the man beside her.

He chewed elegantly and looked at something not far away. He was deep in thought.

Qiao Ruoxi took a bite of the steak. She didn't know why, but she suddenly felt nauseous.

I want to puke.

She quickly covered her mouth and ran to the bathroom.

Feng Yunan heard the sounds of vomiting coming from the bathroom. He frowned and asked, "What happened to her?"

Chapter 2607: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (125)

Auntie Nan explained, "President, Young Madam should have a pregnancy reaction, which is commonly known as morning sickness. I guess this steak is not to her taste. Pregnant women tend to easily feel nauseous after eating something oily and fishy. Women are always like this when they have morning sickness. They often feel sick to their stomachs."

Auntie Nan's words reminded Feng Yunan of the time when Qiao Ruoxi had tried to throw up at him in the shop.

At that time, he thought she was deliberately trying to disgust him. Now he realized that it was because of her morning sickness.

He glanced at the food on the table and ordered, "Remove the greasy food and change it to something light."

"Yes."

When Qiao Ruoxi returned to the dining table from the bathroom, she realized that the dishes on the table had all changed.

Was there something wrong with her eyes?

Or had her memory gotten worse?

She clearly remembered that it was steak in front of her.

Auntie Nan brought her a bowl of herbal soup and said, "Young Madam, the pork ribs soup is very light. Why don't you try it?"

"Thank you."

...

The pork ribs soup was fragrant and refreshing. Qiao Ruoxi took a bite and felt that it was especially delicious. She began to eat it in big mouthfuls.

It had been a long time since she had eaten something so appetizing. She couldn't help but drink two more bowls. She also ate a lot of pork ribs and Chinese yam.

While drinking the soup, Feng Yunan suddenly said, "Let's go get our marriage registered after dinner."

"Pfft..."

Qiao Ruoxi was caught off guard when she heard the word "register" and spat out a mouthful of pork ribs soup.

His words were so sudden and unexpected that Qiao Ruoxi almost choked.

"Ahem... I'm sorry..."

The dishes on the table were all splashed with soup. Normally, Feng Yunan would have flown into a rage, but today he did not. His patience was so good that it was unbelievable.

Feng Yunan put down his knife and fork and wiped his mouth. He stood up and said, "Eat well and then we'll leave."

Qiao Ruoxi quickly wiped her mouth and realized that the man was about to leave the dining room. She quickly chased after him.

"Mr. Feng, are you serious? This is just an arranged marriage, and you said you wanted to keep it a secret and not let the outside world know about our relationship. I think that since we've already signed the contract, there's no need to register our marriage, right?"

Actually, she really wanted to ask if there was something wrong with him.

He hated her so much and wanted to cut off all ties with her. Why did he suddenly want to register their marriage?

Feng Yunan suddenly stopped in his tracks. Qiao Ruoxi did not stop in time and bumped into his back.

After being bounced off, she covered her sore nose and looked up at the man's face. 'Eh, has he gotten angry again?'

"This is Grandpa's order. Do you think I really want to marry you?"

There was a hint of disdain in his eyes, as if he was too lazy to talk nonsense with her.

Oh, now that he put it that way, if it wasn't for Old Master Feng forcing him, he would definitely not want to register their marriage.

But Feng Yunan was too obedient to his grandfather. Was he really going to give in?

After thinking about it for a while, Qiao Ruoxi felt that this matter was not reliable. Was it necessary for a person who would get a divorce in a year's time to register their marriage?

If she got the certificate and got a divorce, wouldn't she become an abandoned woman who had a second child?

Who would want her in the future?

Wouldn't she be left alone for the rest of her life?

No matter how she looked at it, it was a losing deal.

Qiao Ruoxi was not that stupid. Her eyes lit up as she thought of a very constructive suggestion. "Mr. Feng, I have a good idea!"

"What?"

"We can apply for a fake certificate!"

Qiao Ruoxi said with a smile. Her big eyes were shining brightly with excitement as she waited for him to continue.

"What a rotten idea."

Hearing his tone, Qiao Ruoxi was delighted. 'Does this mean he agrees?'

Chapter 2608 - Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (126)

Unexpectedly, the man's dark eyes suddenly turned into a black wind, and his face became even colder than the glacier in the North Pole.

Keeping his head low while towering over her, he questioned in displeasure, "But do you think my grandfather is easy to fool?"

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

He thought about it carefully and understood.

Old Master Feng was indeed not easy to fool. Even though he was old, he was not blind or deaf. He would settle everything once and for all. No one could play tricks under his nose.

If she could fool him with a fake certificate, Feng Yunan would've done it long ago. Why wait until now?

Before she could reply, Feng Yunan added, "Grandpa said that he wants see the marriage certificate tomorrow at noon."

"Then you can go get it tomorrow morning!"

Qiao Ruoxi would rather go back to work than stay with him.

"The Civil Affairs Bureau won't be open tomorrow, idiot."

Feng Yunan glared at her as if she was an idiot.

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Why was she being despised by this man again?

Why was her IQ dropping when she was with someone with high IQ?

The man walked towards the elevator and Qiao Ruoxi followed him.

It was supposed to be the busiest time of the week on a Friday afternoon, but there was not a single person from the Yun City Civil Affairs Bureau who came to register their marriage.

Qiao Ruoxi followed Feng Yunan in and saw that all the staff were lined up neatly as if they were welcoming the leader's inspection. Only then did she know that this guy had booked the whole place again.

With money, they could do whatever they wanted. After they booked the whole place, all the staff members served them.

The marriage certificate required a photo with a red background and needed to be taken live.

The two of them sat on a long bench. Qiao Ruoxi was a little far from Feng Yunan. The cameraman instructed, "Ma'am, move closer. It's a little far."

Qiao Ruoxi shifted slightly, but the cameraman said, "Just a little more. It still doesn't look intimate enough."

The cameraman had probably never met a couple who looked like they were here to get a divorce. All the young couples who came to get married were leaning against each other, smiling sweetly.

Qiao Ruoxi felt that the cameraman was very stubborn. Why did he have to be so intimate with her?

They were not an intimate couple to begin with. How could they act intimate?

In fact, it wasn't that Feng Yunan didn't want to cooperate, but he really didn't like taking photos.

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to stand up and stop patting him, Feng Yunan suddenly went around her and grabbed her by the shoulders, then forcefully pressed her into his arms. Their heads were pressed against each other.

The cameraman instantly got the hang of it. "Oh, that's right, that's right. If the two of you continue to smile, it will be even more perfect. I'll count to three, and the two of you will shout eggplant together. Come, one, two, three..."

Qiao Ruoxi was a little embarrassed when she was the only one shouting. Feng Yunan did not even speak.

The marriage certificate was printed out very quickly. The next step was to fill in the forms and pay the fees. The procedures were very smooth and it did not take long for them to get two red books.

Qiao Ruoxi felt a special feeling in her heart when she got the red booklet.

It was hard to believe that she, who was about to turn 21, had actually registered her marriage with Feng Yunan, the dream girl of thousands of girls.

If outsiders knew about this, wouldn't she drown in their saliva?

It was indeed a wise move for Feng Yunan to propose a secret marriage.

Qiao Ruoxi opened the marriage certificate and saw that Feng Yunan had a poker face while she was smiling like an idiot.

#### Chapter 2609 - Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (127)

She looked like she was immersed in the happiness of marriage while Feng Yunan looked like an outsider.

If she had known earlier, she would not have grinned so widely.

Before the marriage certificate could warm up in her hands, Feng Yunan took the book away. "I'll keep it first. I'll show it to Grandpa tomorrow."

"Okay." Qiao Ruoxi nodded.

On the way back, Feng Yunan suddenly asked, "What do you want?"

Qiao Ruoxi looked at him like an idiot and shook her head. "I don't want anything."

"We've already gotten the certificate. We have to do something."

When Feng Yunan said this, he had a weird expression on his face. It sounded like two robbers were discussing whether to rob a bank or a gold shop.

In fact, he did not know how to play the romantic tricks of coaxing girls. He did not have a lot of experience in dating, and his mouth was not good at coaxing. Otherwise, he would definitely have proposed to Wen Ke'er long ago.

"It's just a marriage certificate. We can do nothing."

Qiao Ruoxi had been tired for the whole day. Right now, she wanted to lie on her bed and have a good sleep.

The conversation was a little awkward. Coincidentally, Feng Yunan's phone suddenly rang, breaking the awkward atmosphere.

Feng Yunan picked up the call through the car's system display. Mr. Feng's voice came from inside, or rather from all directions, because there were several speakers on both sides of the car.

It was a three-dimensional sound.

"Yunan, where are you now? Have you and Ruoxi gone to register your marriage?"

Feng Yunan did not answer directly. Instead, he said simply, "Grandpa, I'm busy. There's no hurry to register our marriage."

Mr. Feng was displeased. "How could you not be concerned about getting the marriage certificate? Listen up, Yunan. If you're in a meeting right now, you have to leave immediately and go get the certificate."

The old man was a little out of breath. "My heart can't take it anymore. Oh my, bring my medicine..."

Feng Yunan panicked and quickly explained, "Grandpa, I was just joking. We've already gotten the certificate."

Old Mr. Feng said, "Oh my... It's good that you got it. Remember to bring it to me tomorrow when you come home for lunch."

In order to prove it, he asked, "Are you with Ruoxi now? Is she here?"

Qiao Ruoxi said into the air, "Grandpa, I'm here."

Old Master Feng was at ease. "Okay, okay. You two can celebrate after getting your marriage certificate. You can go to a movie or dinner. I won't bother you anymore. Bye."

The old man did not wait for them to say goodbye and ended the call.

It had to be said that Grandpa's call was too timely. It was like sending charcoal in the snow.

He had no idea what he was going to do next. His grandfather had already thought of it for him.

A movie, a meal. Yeah, that was a good idea.

Feng Yunan turned to look at Qiao Ruoxi and said, "Let's go watch a movie. This is Grandpa's order."

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Feng Yunan made a call. When they arrived at the Yun City cinema, tickets, popcorn, and coke were all prepared.

There were only the two of them in the huge theater. The atmosphere was a little weird.

"What movie do you want to watch?" Feng Yunan asked.

Qiao Ruoxi said nonchalantly, "Whatever."

Feng Yunan ended up choosing a romance film, "Goodbye My Ex."

Feng Yunan actually chose this film? I heard it's a lousy film.

She suddenly thought of Qin Xuming.

He had specially picked it so that he could disgust her.

Chapter 2610: 2610

When Qiao Ruoxi saw the name "Wen Ke'er" in the credits, she finally understood why Feng Yunan chose such a lousy film.

It turned out that the main character was played by Wen Ke'er.

As long as it was Wen Ke'er, he would support her no matter how bad she was!

Qiao Ruoxi had the urge to throw the popcorn away.



She really did not want to watch a film that Wen Ke'er was starring in. No matter how well she acted, she did not like her.

The first time he saw her, he felt repulsed by her.

Anyway, she just couldn't like it.

Qiao Ruoxi did not pay much attention to the movie, especially when the female lead was on the screen. She lowered her head to look at her phone and chatted with her best friend Li Yixue.

Li Yixue was currently studying abroad, but she told her that she would be returning tomorrow and asked her to pick her up at the airport.

After the movie ended, Qiao Ruoxi walked out of the theater, feeling relieved.

It was not Feng Yunan's first time at the cinema. Previously, every time Wen Ke'er's movie was released, she would invite him to the premiere.

However, today, he was watching a movie with a woman. As an ordinary audience, this was the first time in his life.

"Do you think the movie is good?" Qiao Ruoxi asked, finding a topic out of nowhere.

"Yes," Feng Yunan replied.

Qiao Ruoxi was about to curse her mother. Good-looking my a\*s! What a lousy film! The female lead had been pretentious from beginning to end. If it weren't for a bunch of handsome young men supporting her, no one would have watched it.

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However, Qiao Ruoxi could not slander Feng Yunan's sweetheart in front of him. If she said that, the man would definitely be unhappy.

She smiled and said, "You think it looks good because the female lead is someone you like?"

She did not know why she asked this, nor did she realize how bitter her tone was when she asked this question.

Feng Yunan was stunned for a moment. He stared at her for two seconds and did not deny it. "Ke'er is good at everything."

Hmph... As expected, there was something wrong with her.

Qiao Ruoxi groaned in her heart but did not say anything.

After watching the movie, Feng Yunan took Qiao Ruoxi to a famous private restaurant nearby—Heavenly Fragrance Kitchen.

Qiao Ruoxi frowned when she saw the plaque.

'Why did he choose this restaurant?'

Qin Xuming used to bring her here for meals. Standing here would always remind her of the past.

When Qiao Ruoxi walked in, she was actually worried that she would meet someone she knew.

The shop assistant, the manager, the cashier, and the owner all knew her.

She wondered what they would think if she had not come with Qin Xuming.

Sigh, forget it. Her relationship with Qin Xuming was already in the past.

She couldn't possibly be overly cautious about the places she'd been to before just because she'd broken up with him.

Just as she entered the store, Qiao Ruoxi heard the manager's familiar loud voice. "Mr. Qin, why didn't you come with your girlfriend?"

"She's been busy at work lately."

It was Qin Xuming's voice. She looked towards the source of the voice and saw him sitting by the window where he used to sit.

His back was slightly lonely and he seemed somewhat depressed.

He had just explained that his girlfriend was busy at work when the manager of the store noticed Qiao Ruoxi coming in from the door. "Hey, Mr. Qin, isn't that your girlfriend? Why is she with a guy?"

Qin Xuming turned around and saw Qiao Ruoxi and Feng Yunan together. He frowned but quickly regained his composure. "She is no longer my girlfriend. She has already found a man who is richer than me."

Wouldn't that mean that she had dumped Mr. Qin?