

## Priceless 2611

### Chapter 2611: 2611

The store manager and his staff understood the reason. They looked at Qin Xuming with sympathy, but the way they looked at Qiao Ruoxi changed.

In their eyes, Qiao Ruoxi was a materialistic woman who abandoned her boyfriend for wealth.

Their contemptuous gazes were like arrows shooting at her, making her feel at a loss.

Her instinct was to leave.

Just as she was about to retreat, the man beside her did not give her a chance to do so.

He put his arm around her shoulder and led her to the private dining room.

When she passed by Qin Xuming, Qiao Ruoxi never turned to look at him, but his eyes followed her.

Looking at Feng Yunan hugging her, Qin Xuming's heart was filled with hatred. He was so angry that he almost crushed the wine glass in his hand.

There was too much unwillingness in his heart.

He told himself that he would never give up on Qiao Ruoxi. He wanted to take her back.

He had already begun to plan in secret. Once he succeeded, Feng Yunan and Qiao Ruoxi would definitely become enemies. When that time came, Qiao Ruoxi would naturally return to his side.

He was waiting for the right time.

Feng Yunan had booked the best room. The room was warm and the environment was elegant.

The candlelight flickered, the music was melodious, and exquisite dishes were served on the table.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the flickering candlelight in front of her. She had a feeling that everything that had happened today was too unreal, like a dream.

It was like the image of a little girl selling matchsticks appearing in the light. Would everything disappear when the light went out?

She was staring at the candlelight. The man opposite her was staring at her.

The candlelight danced in her eyes, reflecting the sky full of stars. They were sparkling and resplendent, beautiful beyond words.

But there seemed to be a hint of sadness in her clear eyes. She seemed to be in low spirits. Why was she hurt?

Could it be because of Qin Xuming?

Feng Yunan frowned. He could not accept his woman thinking of another man in front of him, not even his ex.

“What are you thinking about?”

Feng Yunan pulled her back to reality.

She shook her head lightly. “Nothing.”

Feng Yunan looked as if he had already seen through her. He stared at her sharply and asked, “How dare you think of your ex in front of me?”

“No, I'm not thinking about him.”

Qiao Ruoxi did not think it was a good idea to talk about Qin Xuming. It would only remind her of the pain.

However, Feng Yunan wanted to open her wound and rub salt on it. “You lied to me. You just can't forget him.”

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Feng Yunan's face darkened. He grabbed her chin and forced her to look up. “Look into my eyes and talk.”

Looking into his eyes, Qiao Ruoxi repeated, “I really don't miss him.”

She was telling the truth.

When she saw Qin Xuming just now, she felt very awkward. But the reason why she was feeling down now was really not because of Qin Xuming, but because of Feng Yunan.

Because of Feng Yunan, her life had changed drastically. Her boyfriend turned into an ex overnight, and she was also mistaken for a materialistic woman.

They all thought that she had climbed up the social ladder, but who knew what kind of life she was living?

She knew from the beginning that Feng Yunan did not love her.

Therefore, ever since she signed an unfair agreement with Feng Yunan, her life had entered hell mode. Happiness had completely disappeared from her life.

Chapter 2612: 2612

Feng Yunan pushed her away fiercely. Anger rose in his heart again. “Do you think I'm blind? Do you think I didn't see you flirting with him in front of me?”

Qiao Ruoxi was rendered speechless by Feng Yunan's dominance. When had she ever made eyes at Qin Xuming?

She had been staring straight ahead.

She did not want to talk at first, but the man looked at her as if he wanted to eat her up. She had no choice but to say it.

“Mr. Feng, don't you think you've gone too far?”

“Don't you think you've interfered too much in the relationship?”

“It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you who I've been missing and who I can't forget!”

“What right do you have to restrain me? Have you ever restrained yourself?”

“Do you dare say that you're not thinking of another woman?”

“You're a married man now. Can you forget Miss Wen?”

Qiao Ruoxi's words were strong and powerful. Feng Yunan was speechless.

What a sharp tongue. He had finally seen it for himself today.

'The wild cat is extending its claws again.'

Qiao Ruoxi was afraid that Feng Yunan would turn on her.

She shouldn't have contradicted him.

But he was always so unreasonable.

Before the man could flare up, Qiao Ruoxi lowered her voice and said, “I'm very sorry. I don't want to fight with you today.”

After all, it was their official wedding day. She did not want to have an unpleasant argument with him today.

Feng Yunan's brows were deeply furrowed. No one knew what he was thinking about. After a long while, he asked lightly, “Would you mind if I'm thinking of another woman in my heart?”

Qiao Ruoxi could not understand why he suddenly asked this, but she could only tell him, “Yes, I do mind. No woman can tolerate her husband having another woman in his heart. To a woman, this is a great humiliation.”

Qiao Ruoxi was worried that Feng Yunan would flip the table in anger.

But surprisingly, he did not. He only stared at her with clear eyes and a faint smile on his face. It was hard to guess what he was thinking.

The atmosphere was deadlocked for a while. The man did not dwell on the topic just now and only said lightly, “Let's eat.”

Seeing him eating with his head lowered, Qiao Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief and also began to eat.

The food in the private kitchen was exquisite and delicious. Feng Yunan ordered light and not greasy food. Qiao Ruoxi ate a lot and the last one was fish soup.

The fish soup was very fragrant, and the soup was milky white. However, after Qiao Ruoxi took a sip, her stomach began to churn and she felt like vomiting.

“Sorry, I have to go to the bathroom...”

Qiao Ruoxi could only cover her mouth and rush out of the room.

The fish soup was not to her taste. As a result, she vomited everything she had eaten.

After emptying her stomach, she felt much better. She rinsed her mouth with some water under the tap and tidied herself up.

Just as she walked out of the bathroom, she saw a familiar figure standing outside. It was Qin Xuming.

He did not leave and waited for a long time. When he saw Qiao Ruoxi coming out of the private room and going to the bathroom, he finally found a chance to get close to her.

He shouldn't have come to her again. Did he forget how badly Feng Yunan had beaten him last time?

Qiao Ruoxi did not want to have anything to do with him, so she treated him like a stranger and ignored him.

“Ruoxi, wait a moment. Give me some time. I have something to say.”

He grabbed her arm and looked at her pleadingly.

Chapter 2613: 2613

At a close distance, Qiao Ruoxi could smell the strong odor of alcohol coming from his body. She guessed that he must have drunk a lot.

He remembered that he rarely drank in the past, and he did not drink much during social engagements. He said that as a qualified lawyer, he had to maintain a clear mind at all times.

But now, he drank so much in broad daylight.

She knew very well that she could not have anything to do with him anymore. “Mr. Qin, we have nothing to talk about anymore. Please let go.”

She had changed her way of addressing him.

She called him “Mr. Qin.”

The unfamiliar and distant name was like a knife that stabbed straight into his heart.

Qin Xuming could not describe his heartache. He stared at her with his reddened eyes, hoping to see his own reflection in her eyes.

But there was nothing. She did not even look at him.

“Qiao Ruoxi, do you really look down on me that much? Don't tell me that you don't even have the time to listen to me after breaking up?”

His voice was filled with self-mockery and a bitter smile. "That's true. You're now the wife of a wealthy man. You look down on a poor man like me."

Qiao Ruoxi had never looked down on him. On the contrary, she had always admired him and his ability.

He could have inherited his father's business and become a young master, but he had learned the law and started a law firm from scratch.

She used to love seeing him defend the defendant in court.

The way he talked was unrestrained, just the way she liked it.

But if he hadn't cheated on her, they might not have come this far.

"Fine. What do you want to say?"

She stopped and pulled her arm back, giving him some time to speak.

Qin Xuming drank a little too much and needed his arm to support himself against the wall. His eyes were filled with sadness as he said slowly, "I'm sorry, Ruoxi... I'm sorry. I really didn't know that my mother went to look for you."

"I guess she must've said a lot of things that hurt your pride.

"Ruoxi, you have to know that my mother is my mother, and I am me. She cannot represent me, and I rarely contact them.

"We don't have to follow their wishes. They have no right to interfere with us.

"If you want to break up with me because of this, then I refuse."

"Ruoxi, I apologize for her actions. Please consider it and give me another chance."

"Leave Feng Yunan and start over."

Even though he was drunk, his mind was still clear.

But what was the use of saying it?

They could no longer go back. Breaking up meant breaking up. Moreover, this breakup had almost cut off all of her future paths.

"Do you want to hear the truth, Qin Xuming?" Qiao Ruoxi asked.

Qiao Ruoxi took a deep breath and said, "I've never looked down on you. I didn't break up with you out of spite."

"We've been doomed ever since you started cheating behind my back.

"Please don't come looking for me again. Don't have any fantasies. I won't start over with you again."

"I hope you can forget me and start your own life again. This is what I want the most.

"As long as you live well, I will give you my blessings."

She was also very sincere when she said it. She was standing from the perspective of someone who had once loved him. She sincerely hoped that he could give up on his obsession and start a new life.

It was very difficult to persuade a person who had gone too far, unless he thought it through one day.

At this moment, Qin Xuming could not listen to her. He only knew that his love had been taken away from him. He had lost his girlfriend and his heart was empty. It was unbearable and painful.

He was immersed in pain and could not extricate himself.

Qiao Ruoxi sighed and walked past him. After a few steps, she heard Qin Xuming's voice behind her. "But do you know how scary he is?"

Chapter 2614: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (132)

"You won't be happy marrying him. He doesn't love you. He loves Wen Ke'er."

Qiao Ruoxi stopped in her tracks and turned around with a smile. "Thank you for your reminder. I know. Who he loves has nothing to do with me. No matter what other people think of him, he is a hero who can sacrifice himself for me."

The reason she said this was because Feng Yunan would always appear at her most helpless moments.

She felt like he was a hero who had overcome all obstacles for her.

"You love him? Then what about me? What am I?" he asked with bloodshot eyes, still questioning her.

"I used to love you too. Now, you're just my ex. I've said everything I should. Goodbye, Qin Xuming."

When Qiao Ruoxi finished her last sentence, she felt a weight on her shoulder. She turned her head and saw Feng Yunan putting his suit jacket over her shoulder.

Her heart skipped a beat. She was afraid that he would have another conflict with Qin Xuming.

However, the man did not even look at Qin Xuming, as if he did not exist.

His gaze was gentle as he gave her all the tenderness in his eyes. He hugged her and said softly, "Let's go, Mrs. Feng. Let's go home."

'Mrs. Feng? Home?'

Qiao Ruoxi only looked at him in surprise and did not say anything. Then she obediently followed him out of the private kitchen.

Qin Xuming gritted his teeth as he watched them leave. He had nowhere to vent his anger, so he punched the wall with his fist, causing blood to flow from his hand.

Feng Yunan, don't be arrogant for too long!

On the way back, Feng Yunan seemed to be in a good mood. He turned on the music in the car and played some nice music.

Qiao Ruoxi was immersed in her own world until the man said lightly, "You're very good at using what you learned."

“Huh?”

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned and did not understand what he meant.

“I've just watched 'Goodbye My Ex.' It was all put to good use just now.”

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Come and read on our website wuxia worldsite. Thanks

'Is he referring to the “goodbye” I had just said to Qin Xuming?'

'Is he mocking me or what?'

For a moment, Qiao Ruoxi wondered if he was the one who had arranged for that man to take her to the movie and the restaurant.

Feng Yunan was actually praising her.

Because of her performance in front of Qin Xuming just now, he was satisfied that she was decisive.

And the last sentence she said, “No matter what other people think of him, in my heart, he is a hero who can risk his life for me.” It sounded very comforting to him.

At that time, in front of her ex-boyfriend, she knew that she had given him face and that he was worth teaching.

Qiao Ruoxi was still in a daze when the man threw something to her.

She lowered her head to look at the thing in her hand. It was a small black velvet box. Eh? It looked familiar. 'Isn't this from Di Ruiling Jewelry?'

'Why did he throw it at me?'

With a curious heart, she opened the lid of the box. The moment she saw what was inside, her heart seemed to have received a violent blow, and it shook violently.

Qiao Ruoxi covered her mouth with her hand, shocked speechless.

It was the “destined one”, which she had chosen for him.

She had thought that he was giving it to Wen Ke'er as a proposal ring.

But now he had given it to her.

He had chosen the ring based on her finger size. Could it be that he had really chosen it for her?

Qiao Ruoxi could not describe how she felt at this moment. Her heart was in a mess. It was very messed up by the man's simple action.

She was shocked, surprised, touched, and in disbelief. There was even a hint of happiness mixed with it.

Chapter 2615: 2615

Qiao Ruoxi was so shocked that her speech became incoherent.

She turned her head to look at him twice. She was not sure of his intentions. 'Is it really for me?'

'Look at how touched she is. It's just a ring and she's already so happy?'

The corners of Feng Yunan's mouth twitched imperceptibly. He added, "Don't be too touched. Giving you a ring doesn't mean anything. Grandpa wants to check it. This is for him to see. He has to do some superficial work."

Actually, the ring was indeed for Qiao Ruoxi. Otherwise, he would not have pretended to ask her to try it on.

After all, the ring was almost on her finger at the wedding. But he had abandoned her and gone after Wen Ke'er. Actually, he owed her one.

His words were like a bucket of cold water that woke Qiao Ruoxi up in time.

She woke up and instantly understood.

It really didn't mean anything when he gave her the ring. It was just to deal with his grandfather's check.

The surprise just now was like a shooting star that flashed across her heart.

The heartwarming scene reflected by the candlelight in her mind gradually blurred until it disappeared.

It turned out that everything was just her imagination.

Even though she knew that the man had given her the ring to deal with the check, she was still very touched.

It was the first ring she had ever received in her life.

Looking at the dazzling diamond ring, she remembered what she once said to a customer:

[You may only get married once in your life, and you only have one wedding ring.]

It did not represent the price or the capital to show off. It represented the loyalty and longevity of marriage.

[When you meet the right person at the right time, you can give a suitable ring to the person you truly love. It has an irreplaceable significance.]

Now, she might have to change her values.

If she had not met the right person at the right time, she might have gotten married more than once. The wedding ring could not have symbolized the loyalty and longevity of marriage.

Not every man and woman who gave a wedding ring to each other loved each other.

Feng Yunan went straight upstairs after returning to the dining room.

Qiao Ruoxi came in after her, and Auntie Jiang came out smiling. "Young Madam, you're back."

Even the servants here had changed their salutations?



“Okay.” Qiao Ruoxi nodded.

Auntie Jiang gestured for her to come in. “Young Madam, come in quickly. I've already prepared the congee. It's just right for us to eat now.”

“What porridge?” Qiao Ruoxi was surprised.

“Young Master called earlier and said that you didn't have dinner. He told the kitchen to prepare porridge for your stomach. Look, it's already prepared.”

As she listened to Auntie Jiang's explanation, Qiao Ruoxi felt touched and her heart was full of gratitude.

Feng Yunan seemed cold and heartless, but his actions were heartwarming.

After eating the porridge, Qiao Ruoxi texted her mother: [Mom, I'm not going home tonight. I'm staying at the Ocean Pavilion. You and Little Jing take care of yourselves.]

Soon, Su Hui replied: [Why are you there again? What if he bullies you?]

Understanding her mother's worries, Qiao Ruoxi replied: [No, he's not bullying me. He's going back to the Feng family tomorrow, so he's staying here tonight. Don't worry, Mom, I'll be fine.]

After the call with her mother ended, Auntie Jiang came over to inform her, “Young Madam, all your things are in the study room and they've been disinfected. See if there's anything missing. Tell me if there's anything missing.”

'What was that? Has it been sterilized?'

Qiao Ruoxi did not quite understand what she was talking about and went straight to the study.

After opening the door to the study, Qiao Ruoxi found three blue plastic containers on the floor.

When the lid was opened, there was a chest of old books, a chest of old clothes, and a chest of miscellaneous things.

Chapter 2616: 2616

These were the things that Feng Yunan had thrown away the last time she moved.

He had clearly thrown it into the trash bin. When she went back to look for it, the trash had already been cleared away.

'He found these things again?'

The books were arranged in an orderly manner. The old clothes were also washed and folded neatly. The old things were also very well protected.

Qiao Ruoxi really didn't know what to say. In any case, the man had given her too many shocks today.

It was as if he had become a completely different person.

She suddenly felt that this tyrant wasn't that bad. Sometimes, the things he did can be quite touching.

Thinking back to the scene before, Feng Yunan's fierce attitude towards her became less hateful. The most she could remember was the scene of him forcing himself on her again and again.

She subconsciously bit her lip. By the time she realized what she was thinking, her face had already turned red and hot.

Qiao Ruoxi shook her head and tried to chase Feng Yunan away.

He stood up and moved the box to the side. He found his manuscript and pen, then sat at the desk and began to draw lines.

Just now, when she was fantasizing about Feng Yunan kissing her, a very good idea came to her mind.

She needed to draw it immediately.

The pencil scratched on the drawing paper. First, the outline was drawn with lines, then the details were slowly added, filling up the dark side. Soon, the outline of a ring was completed.

Qiao Ruoxi was very satisfied with the idea that she had just inspired. It had been a long time since she had drawn such a satisfying design.

It was Feng Yunan's words that had given her great inspiration. If she had to give the picture a name, she would call it "Kiss of Narcissus."

In Greek mythology, Narcissus was the most handsome man in the world. He fell in love with his own shadow and eventually became a daffodil.

Qiao Ruoxi compared Feng Yunan to Narcissus because not only did Feng Yunan have the same handsome appearance as Narcissus, but they were also super narcissistic men.

Yes, super narcissistic. This metaphor suited him too well.

Qiao Ruoxi was so immersed in her drawing that she did not even notice when someone was standing behind her.

When she was done with the entire sketch, he put down the pencil and shook her slightly sore neck. When she saw the figure beside her from the corner of her eye, she cried out in shock, "Ah! When did you come in?"

Feng Yunan had already been inside for a while. He saw that she was focused on drawing and did not disturb her. Instead, he stood at the side and watched her draw.

When she was drawing the design, she looked very focused. Her side profile was so beautiful that it was moving.

Qiao Ruoxi stood up awkwardly and turned to face him. She used her body to block his view, not wanting him to see what she had just drawn.

'She doesn't want to let me see this, huh?'

In fact, he had already seen all the manuscripts she had drawn in the past and knew that she was very talented in design.

Feng Yunan walked past her and picked up her drawing. He asked, "You're very talented in this area. Why don't you work in designing?"

The last time he had helped her move, he had seen the jewelry design in the wind and wanted to ask this question.

This question hit Qiao Ruoxi's sore spot.

She laughed self-deprecatingly and said, "Of course I want to. But the requirements for designing are so high. It requires at least a college degree and above. Just relying on talent is not enough."

Chapter 2617: 2617

If nothing had happened to the Qiao family five years ago, she might have been studying in a university abroad and become a designer.

The girl's beautiful eyes were sparkling with the light of her dreams, but they were also filled with helplessness.

Seeing that Feng Yunan was deep in thought, Qiao Ruoxi shrugged and said, "Okay, it's getting late. I should go back and rest."

Just as she took a step forward, the man stopped her and suddenly picked her up horizontally.

"What are you doing, Mr. Feng?"

Qiao Ruoxi could not stand him hitting her without even saying anything. She was about to have a heart attack.

"Going back to the room to sleep."

He only said those words and carried her out of the study.

"Mr. Feng, I live in the guest room." Qiao Ruoxi began to panic when she saw him walking towards the master bedroom.

He said seriously, "Since we are legally married, we should sleep in the same room."

'Sleep in the same room?'

There was only one bed in the master bedroom. Was she going to sleep with him?

But he was such a dangerous man. It would be weird if she could sleep with him.

"Mr. Feng, I don't think it's appropriate. I've always been used to sleeping alone. There are people around me who can't sleep."

"You have to change your bad habits."

Feng Yunan carried her into the room and kicked the door shut.

When the man placed her on the soft bed, Qiao Ruoxi's heart was about to explode.

The light of the candles flickered in the master bedroom, and the air was filled with faint aromas. The roses in the vase were bright raindrops. It could be seen that this place still retained the festive atmosphere of their wedding.

It was Feng Yunan who had ordered them to reload it because today was their legal wedding night.

On the night after the wedding, he was drunk and vomited all over the place. Qiao Ruoxi took care of him the whole night.

He wanted to take care of her on their wedding night on the account that she was rather obedient.

Seeing how nervous she was, Feng Yunan suddenly had a bad idea and wanted to tease her.

He said with a playful smirk, "It's our wedding night. We should do something."

"Mr.... Mr. Feng, this is just a fake marriage. There's no need to make it real."

"But we've already registered our marriage and are legally protected by the law. It's fine to do it."

He didn't look like he was joking.

Qiao Ruoxi felt like she had been deceived by a cunning man.

In the beginning, it was only an agreement to get married. Moreover, the rules stated that they would not interfere with each other. Later on, it was actually changed to him being able to interfere with everything she did.

She had promised that she would not have to fulfill her duties as a wife, but the man had used a legal certificate to shut her up.

Now she really regretted getting married to him. What if he kept using this relationship to restrain her and force her?

She knew the man's temper too well. He was definitely someone who would not be persuaded by force. In order to avoid being implicated, Qiao Ruoxi could only choose the softer approach.

She pouted and looked pitiful.

"Mr. Feng, I'm pregnant now. If that happens, I might have a miscarriage at any time."

"I know you don't like this child, but he's still an innocent little life."

"How much does your grandfather like children? Can you bear to see him sad when the child is gone?"

"For the sake of the child, please let me go, okay?"

Feng Yunan laughed and couldn't help but pinch her cheek. "Qiao Ruoxi, is that all you can think about? I meant for you to take off your clothes and take a shower before getting ointment applied on your wounds!"

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Qiao Ruoxi's face was burning with anger when she realized what had happened.

Chapter 2618: 2618

'Why am I always the one thinking the wrong way?'

Qiao Ruoxi obediently went to take a shower. When she came out in her pajamas, the man was leaning on the bed and talking on the phone.

His voice was so gentle that the first thing Qiao Ruoxi thought of was that the person on the other end of the phone was definitely his Ke'er.

Since he was on the phone with Wen Ke'er, it would be inappropriate for her to go over.

Why not take the opportunity to get out of the master bedroom?

'Oh, this is a good idea!'

Qiao Ruoxi quietly opened the door and crept out of the master bedroom. The man on the phone was completely unaware.

Back in the guest room, Qiao Ruoxi lay on the bed. She couldn't help but take out the ring Feng Yunan had given her.

He took out the ring and carefully put it on his ring finger.

The ring on her finger was low-key yet luxurious. It was simple yet intricate.

She liked the ring very much, and she liked its meaning even more—destiny.

However, when she thought about how she would have to return the ring a year later, she couldn't describe how she felt.

The first wedding ring in her life was actually just a prop with an expiration date.

After admiring the ring and putting it back into the box, she suddenly heard the sound of the door lock turning from outside. Then footsteps came in.

Oh no, oh no. Did Feng Yunan notice that she wasn't back after the call and come to settle the score with her?

In order to avoid the man's wrath, Qiao Ruoxi cleverly chose to pretend to sleep.

After ending the call, Feng Yunan did not see Qiao Ruoxi returning to her room. He went to the bathroom and saw that she was gone.

Feng Yunan walked into the guest room and saw a table lamp in the room. Under the warm yellow light, the girl on the bed was already asleep.

He sat down on the bed and looked at her cute and delicate sleeping face. The fire in his heart was instantly extinguished.

Maybe she was too tired after this day!

Since he couldn't bear to wake her up, Feng Yunan decided to secretly help her apply the medicine.

The man finally left. Qiao Ruoxi opened her eyes and let out a sigh of relief.

Realizing what she was thinking, Qiao Ruoxi slapped her burning face decisively. Oh my, she was really shameless. She could not think about men anymore.

She tried to persuade herself to go to sleep, but she could not fall asleep at all. She could not sleep, and all she could think of was him.

She did not know when it started, but she started to miss him more and more. This man seemed to have gradually taken root in her heart.

Qiao Ruoxi was afraid that she would fall into his trap because of his domineering yet affectionate behavior,

She was afraid that she would fall in love with him.

If that was the case, how could she turn around so decisively after a year?

She did not know how long she had been letting her imagination run wild. She listened to the subtle sounds of the waves and finally fell asleep.

No one woke her up. Qiao Ruoxi slept until she woke up naturally. When she woke up, she realized that the sun had already filled the garden.

She stood by the window and looked at the sea not far away. White seagulls were flying freely on the long blue coastline.

The Ocean Pavilion was a place that faced the sea, where flowers bloomed in spring. It was great. She really liked it here.

After washing up, she lowered her head and went downstairs.

The servants had already prepared breakfast and invited her to eat.

When she arrived at the dining room, Qiao Ruoxi saw Feng Yunan sitting at the head of the table. He was reading the financial newspaper in the morning.

Dressed in a black slim-fit suit, she looked elegant and cold. Her hair was styled, her eyebrows were focused, and her side profile was perfect.

The man was really good-looking.

How could there be such a handsome man in the world?

No matter how one looked at it, it was perfect.

She sat down in her seat. The man had just finished reading the newspaper and was looking at her with his deep eyes.

Chapter 2619: 2619

Qiao Ruoxi couldn't help but recall the scene where he had stolen a kiss from her last night. She suddenly felt embarrassed, and the little bunnies in her heart began to jump again.

She looked down and greeted awkwardly, "Good morning, Mr. Feng."

The man answered softly, his expression cold and forbidding, as if he was not the one who had done the bad things last night.

During the meal, the two of them did not interact with each other and ate quietly.

However, even though they did not interact much throughout the whole process, the atmosphere seemed to have changed.

Auntie Jiang, who was waiting on the side, could clearly feel that the relationship between the young master and the young madam seemed to have changed slightly today.

It seemed like he was heading towards a good direction.

After being in the Feng family for so many years, she was quite familiar with the Feng family's affairs. She knew that the young master's childhood was not very happy.

His claustrophobia was caused by his mother, Gu Yunjin.

When he was 12 years old, he was kidnapped and abandoned in an abandoned mine in the Blue Sparrow Mountain. If he had not been saved by accident, he might have died there.

After his father, Feng Sheng, passed away, not only did Gu Yunjin not fulfill his responsibility as a mother, but he also left him behind and left the country.

A child like Feng Yunan, who had been hurt by his own family and lived in the shadow of pain in his childhood, who had grown up with his grandfather, was really quite pitiful.

Auntie Jiang always hoped that someone could bring him warmth and give him a complete family.

Ever since Qiao Ruoxi appeared, Auntie Jiang had a vague feeling that she might be the person who could warm him up.

Xiu Yi got the car ready in the morning and Qiao Ruoxi followed Feng Yunan back to the Feng family mansion.

The car stopped in front of Feng Tianyu's house. Feng Yunan remembered something and asked, "Is the ring on?"

Qiao Ruoxi immediately took out the ring box from her bag and showed it to him. "Here."

What's the point in him giving her the ring if she wasn't going to wear it?

Feng Yunan glanced at him and took the box without any expression. He opened it and took out the ring inside. Then he pulled her left hand and roughly put it on his ring finger.

He threw her hand away and ordered, "Get out."

He was always cold and fierce to her, and his actions were rude and uncouth. He was not gentlemanly at all, but Qiao Ruoxi was actually used to it.

If he suddenly became gentle, she would be afraid.

Qiao Ruoxi got out of the car with him. The two of them walked towards the Feng family's gate one after another.

Just as they were about to reach the Feng family's gate, Feng Yunan suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Qiao Ruoxi was caught off guard and bumped into his back. She quickly retreated to keep a distance.

He was really tall. When she looked up at him, she could only see his perfect jawline.

She could only see his handsome face when he lowered his head. The sun had cast a faint golden glow on him.

His eyes sparkled with light, bright and deep.

The man did not say anything and only stared at her for a few seconds. Then he reached out his right hand and grabbed her left hand, pulling her towards the Fengtian Mansion.

She looked down at their interlocked fingers, as if they were an intimate couple.

It was a sweet feeling that was similar to happiness. It made her feel dazed and her heart beat faster.

It was only after she crossed the Feng family's threshold that Qiao Ruoxi slowly regained her senses. Her mind also slowly became clearer.

She told herself that it was just an act.

Don't take it too seriously.

'Don't be fooled by the man's gentle actions. Those were not real. They were just illusions that he had created. When she returned to the Feng family, the first thing she saw was Feng Yuanshan.'

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Mr. Feng was already waiting for them at home. When he saw the two of them walking over hand in hand from afar, he was overjoyed.

The more she looked at them, the more compatible they looked.

"Grandpa."

Feng Yunan greeted the old man and Qiao Ruoxi greeted him too.

"Okay, okay, okay."

Feng Yuanshan was in a particularly good mood. Especially when he noticed that their fingers were interlocked and a shiny diamond ring had appeared on the girl's ring finger, he felt even happier.

The few of them entered the house and Mr. Feng asked impatiently, "Where's the certificate? Quickly show it to Grandpa."



Feng Yunan took out a red notebook from his pocket and handed it to his grandfather.

Feng Yuanshan took the notebook and flipped it open. He saw that Feng Yunan's face on the wedding photo looked very uncomfortable. He wanted to laugh. He knew that Feng Yunan did not like taking photos. Now that he was willing to take the wedding photo, it showed how much he cared about the marriage.

If he had not thought it through and agreed to it, it would be useless for others to talk about it.

"Great! The photo is great! The red wedding certificate looks really good!"

After reading the red booklet, Mr. Feng did not return it to Feng Yunan immediately. Instead, he put it in his pocket and said with a smile, "In the future, Grandpa will help you keep this booklet."

"Grandpa..."

Feng Yunan did not expect the old man to do this. If the marriage certificate were in his grandfather's hands, it would be very difficult for him to divorce Qiao Ruoxi in the future.

Qiao Ruoxi frowned and turned to look at Feng Yunan. Her thoughts were the same as his.

They looked at each other and understood each other.

Feng Yunan was about to persuade his grandfather to get the marriage certificate back, but his grandfather had already seen through their intentions and did not give them any way out.

He held his pocket tightly and turned to leave. As he walked, he said, "My precious grandson has finally gotten married. I can finally report to him in glory. Now, I will show this marriage certificate to your father. Your father will definitely be very happy to see this."

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His grandfather took the marriage certificate and said that he would help them keep it.

In fact, it was to tie them down and prevent them from secretly divorcing.

Feng Yunan : " ... "

Looking at his grandfather's stumbling back, the words he wanted to say were stuck in his throat.

Ever since his father passed away, his grandfather had cared for him, loved him, raised him up, and taught him how to be a person.

It could be said that no one could easily influence Feng Yunan's decisions and thoughts, but only his grandfather.

His grandfather was the closest person to him in the world.

Seeing how happy the old man was, he really couldn't bear to force him to give it back.

'Forget it. There's still a year left until the divorce. I'll think of an excuse to get it back when the time comes.'

After making up his mind, Feng Yunan turned to look at Qiao Ruoxi and said in a negotiating tone, "Let grandpa be happy for a few days. I'll think of a way to get it back later."

"Sure, whatever." Qiao Ruoxi nodded.

In the afternoon, Feng Yuanshan asked the Feng family's chef to prepare a table full of dishes. He also took out the good wine that he had kept for decades and said that he would have a few drinks with Feng Yunan no matter what.

Last time, because of Gu Yunjin, Feng Yunnan took Qiao Ruoxi away and they didn't even get to eat. The old man felt very bad.

She deliberately chose to let them stay for dinner when Gu Yunjin was not around.

The meal was very harmonious. Feng Yunan accompanied his grandfather for a few drinks.

The old man was in a good mood, and his eyes were smiling. "Although your mission to build a family has been completed, you still haven't given birth to an heir for me. Now I'm just waiting for Ruoxi's child to be born. Then my mission will be complete."