

Priceless 2641

Chapter 2641: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (159)

“Also, contact Tang Yebing and ask him to do a cardiac checkup on Qiao Rongjing in the name of the hospital. Also, help him find a suitable heart donor..”

“Understood, President.”

Feng Yunan stood up and walked to the window.

The stars in the night sky fell on the sea, shining like gold.

He finally understood the meaning of his grandfather's words. “Try your best to make up for it when you can. When you reach my age, you will have a clear conscience.”

No matter whether he was right or wrong, he wanted to make it up to her. But when he looked at Qiao Ruoxi, he felt no guilt.

When Qiao Ruoxi woke up, it was already the next morning.

She realized that she was lying in the guest room and felt a little lost. She only remembered that she had accompanied a certain bigot to take the subway last night. She had no idea how she had returned to the Ocean Pavilion.

She changed into her pajamas and smelled the hair on her face.

‘Someone seemed to have helped me take a shower and wash my hair. It should be Auntie Jiang!’

She slept so soundly that she didn't even know that someone had helped her wash her hair.

She put on her shoes and got out of bed. After washing up and changing her clothes, she went downstairs and met Auntie Jiang.

Qiao Ruoxi thanked her first. “Thank you, Auntie Jiang, for helping me shower last night.”

“Oh, that's not me,” Auntie Jiang smiled. “It might be Young Master. He went back last night and only came in the morning.”

‘Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

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Auntie Jiang said it wasn't her but Feng Yunan?

Feng Yunan helped her wash her hair and change her clothes.

The scene was so awkward that it was hard to imagine.

So he saw her naked when he helped her shower?

At the thought of this, Qiao Ruoxi's face turned completely red. She really felt that she was too ashamed to face anyone.

Thinking of a certain someone, Qiao Ruoxi subconsciously looked around the living room but did not see him. She asked, "Where is your young master?"

"Young Master left early in the morning, but he left a message for you to finish your breakfast."

Auntie Jiang took her to the dining room.

When breakfast was served, Qiao Ruoxi could not take it anymore. "How can I finish all this by myself?"

Auntie Jiang smiled. "Young Madam, you're not alone. There's another one in your stomach eating for you."

Well... okay!

She had to eat more for the little one in her belly.

After breakfast, Qiao Ruoxi wanted to take half a day off to visit Li Yixue at the hospital.

However, Li Yixue sent her a message saying that she had already been discharged from the hospital and was going home. She would arrange to go shopping with her another day.

Since Li Yixue was no longer in the hospital, Qiao Ruoxi went straight to work.

Just as she arrived at the entrance of Di Ruiling Jewelry's flagship store, she saw a familiar figure. It was actually Qin Xuming. Why was he still looking for her?

Qin Xuming had already seen her and wanted to stop her, but she ignored him and went straight into the store.

In the morning, Qin Xuming walked into the store and pretended to buy jewelry. He walked around the counter and finally stopped in front of Qiao Ruoxi's counter.

"Welcome to Di Ruiling. Please feel free to look around."

Qiao Ruoxi noticed that a customer had come and greeted him. It was Qin Xuming.

He looked at her with a burning gaze, hoping that she would look him in the eye and give him a chance to speak.

Despite facing Qin Xuming's silent pestering, Qiao Ruoxi could not scold him and ask him to leave. She could only ask in a business-like tone, "Sir, what do you want to buy?"

No one knew about the relationship between Qin Xuming and Qiao Ruoxi.

She called him "sir" politely. It did not sound wrong, but it made Qin Xuming feel as if his heart was being pricked by needles. It was so painful that he was about to suffocate.

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She was becoming more and more distant from him.

He laughed at himself and asked, "Does every piece of jewelry here have a name?"

As he got closer, Qiao Ruoxi could smell the alcohol on him.

It was morning now. Did he drink again last night?

“Yes.”

“Did anyone change their mind?”

“No, I'm sorry.” Qiao Ruoxi shook her head. “Would you like to see something else?”

Qin Xuming said with a smile, “I'm not interested in anything else. My girlfriend broke up with me and I want to buy her a necklace to beg for her forgiveness.”

Qiao Ruoxi sighed in her heart. Why didn't Qin Xuming understand that they were already done?

When it came to relationships, breaking up meant a clear break. It was not something that could be easily recovered by buying a necklace and apologizing.

Qiao Ruoxi knew that Qin Xuming was talking to her on purpose, so she took the opportunity to make things clear.

“Sir, I don't think it's necessary. Your girlfriend has already proposed to break up with you. Such a woman is not worth your time and effort on her.”

She thought that she had said it clearly enough, but the man's expression suddenly changed and his tone became a little extreme.

“What right do you have to say that? If I say she's worth it, then she's worth it. Do you know how important she is to me? Do you know how painful it is to lose her? You don't know anything! For her, I can give up anything and do anything for her. I want to buy a necklace for her. Why don't you sell it to me?”

He lost control of his emotions and shouted to vent the anger in his heart, causing the other customers and staff in the store to turn to look.

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“Sir, please calm down...”

“You want me to calm down? How can I calm down? My girlfriend is ignoring me.”

Qin Xuming continued to hoot and act like a drunkard.

Seeing him like this, Qiao Ruoxi did not dare to say anything more. She was afraid that if she said one more word wrongly, he would continue to yell.

Bao Juhua came over and asked, “Hello, I'm the manager here. What's wrong? You can tell me if you have any issues.”

Qiao Ruoxi was about to explain when Qin Xuming spoke first.

“You're the manager here, right? You be the judge. My girlfriend broke up with me, and I wanted to buy her a necklace to beg for her forgiveness. But not only did this lady refuse to sell it to me, she even said that my girlfriend is not good and not worth my effort. Is this how you speak?”

“I'm sorry. Our staff was wrong. Please don't be angry.”

Bao Juhua smiled apologetically and turned around. She sulked as she scolded, “Ruoxi, how can you talk to a customer like this? Look at your attitude! Don't you know that customer is king? Hurry up and apologize to this gentleman. If you offend this customer today, don't come tomorrow.”

Qin Xuming must've had a lot to drink.

Seeing Bao Juhua shouting at Qiao Ruoxi, his heart ached. He pushed Bao Juhua away and scolded her.

“What are you shouting for? So what if she's the store manager? Does she have the right to shout in front of God? She's a shop assistant, not your slave. What right do you have to teach her a lesson? I can file a lawsuit against you for abusing your power in the name of the union.”

“I...”

Bao Juhua pointed at her own nose in confusion. She was trying to mediate. Why was this customer yelling at her instead?

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“Me? What me? Toad mouth, green bean eyes, elephant legs? With your hideous looks, do you have the nerve to come out and scare people? If I were you, I would just die. Living is also polluting the air.”

“Sir, why are you scolding me?”

“What's wrong with scolding you? I'm king. What's wrong with me scolding you? Even if I were to scold your ancestors, you have to endure it. If you weren't a woman, I would've beaten you up long ago.”

Bao Juhua's face turned really sullen. She was about to vomit blood. No one had ever scolded her like this in front of her.

But she did not dare to say anything because she was the manager and she was facing a customer.

He had just said that the customer was king, and now he was being slapped in the face by king. It was not a good feeling.

The other employees and onlookers couldn't help but snicker. Even Qiao Ruoxi was holding back her laughter.

She had been bullied by Bao Juhua many times, but today, Qin Xuming scolded her and helped her vent her anger.'

Qin Xuming had scolded people before, and the anger that had accumulated in his heart had mostly dissipated. Now, he straightened his suit, glared fiercely at Bao Juhua, and turned to leave.

After Qin Xuming left, Qiao Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief in her heart. As long as he did not continue to cause trouble, it was fine.

After being scolded, Bao Juhua saw that everyone was looking at her. She stood up straight and explained boldly.

“Did you see that? What do you mean by tolerating? I was just giving you a demonstration just now. No matter what kind of difficult customers you meet in the future, you have to remember that the customer will always be king. You have to listen to whatever the king says, understand? If you do, then hurry up and work.”

She really knew how to give herself a way out.

Qiao Ruoxi found it funny. Wasn't Bao Juhua usually quite arrogant?

Why did she become such a coward?

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She deserved it!

After a busy day, Qiao Ruoxi left the store.

As she walked towards the bus stop, Qin Xuming appeared again and blocked her way.

“Ruoxi!”

“Why are you still here?” Qiao Ruoxi asked with a frown, feeling shocked.

‘Tell me Qin Xuming hasn't been waiting for me for the whole day.’

“I'm sorry, Ruoxi. I was too rash this morning. I shouldn't have come to your shop to pick a fight. My brain must've been kicked by a donkey back then, so I didn't know what I was doing. Don't take what I said to heart. Actually, I didn't mean to yell at you. I just... felt unhappy... I...”

Qin Xuming had been waiting for her the whole time. It was only when he woke up from his drunken stupor that he realized how much he had done wrong.

What he did would only make Qiao Ruoxi hate him even more.

Hence, in hindsight, he wanted to regain his image and apologize to her.

“You don't have to apologize, Mr. Qin. I think I've already expressed it very clearly. There's nothing between us anymore. We've already broken up, so there's no point in you being entangled with me anymore. I, Qiao Ruoxi, am such a person. I will follow the person I've set my mind on for the rest of my life. Once I've set my mind on something, I will walk down the same path until the end. I've already let you go, and I won't turn back once I've decided on something. I hope you can understand.”

Qiao Ruoxi thought that she would be deeply in love with Qin Xuming after dating him for so long. She thought that she would be sad if she broke up with him.

But there was none of such emotions.

The sadness of breaking up had long been swept away by Feng Yunan.

That man had completely taken over her and her heart.

Before she could grieve, she was forced to accept a new relationship.

The years she spent with Qin Xuming could not compare to the few days she spent with Feng Yunan. She was also looking for the reason.

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Now she understood. The biggest reason was that she and Qin Xuming had never hit home run.

And not only did she and Feng Yunan become husband and wife, but they also had a child together, which formed an unbreakable bond.

Whether she loved Feng Yunan or not, her relationship with Feng Yunan was the one that was deeply etched in her heart.

Qin Xuming could not accept it. He had always respected her and cared for her and yet, she left him for someone else.

What did she take him for?

Seeing that she was about to leave, Qin Xuming grabbed her wrist and tried to hug her. "Ruoxi, I know why. It's because I've always been too gentlemanly towards you. I thought that was the respect you wanted. I was wrong. Don't you women always say one thing and mean another? Don't you all like domineering CEOs? I can also become what you like. I'm willing to change. I'm willing to do anything for you."

He hugged her and refused to let go.

"Let go of me! Qin Xuming!"

Qiao Ruoxi was terrified and felt even more disgusted by him. She really could not understand what caused the rational Qin Xuming to lose control and become unreasonable.

He had never been like this before. Could it be that falling out of love could really make a person lose his mind and become insane?

Just as Qin Xuming was about to force himself on her, Qiao Ruoxi pushed him away with all her might and slapped him hard.

Her hand was numb from the impact of hitting him.

Qin Xuming turned his head to the side and looked at her in disbelief. "Ruoxi, you hit me?"

Qiao Ruoxi did not want things to turn out this way. She hoped that they could break up peacefully. No matter where they met in the future, it would be fine as long as she could nod and greet him silently.

But Qin Xuming's actions had crossed her bottom line again and again. She could not take it anymore.

All of Qin Xuming's emotions exploded because of this slap. Because of love and hatred, he chose the most extreme way to treat her.

He grabbed Qiao Ruoxi's neck and pushed her towards the wall.

"I loved you so much, but you abandoned me. Qiao Ruoxi, you f*cking disguised yourself so well. You were so successful. You pretended to be noble and proud in front of me, putting on the airs of a rich young lady, showing off your pure and untainted character, but you seduced another man behind my back. I don't believe that you and the one surnamed Feng are true love. You are after his money. You are not willing to live a poor life with me. You are a woman of two faces. I was really blind to fall in love with you back then."

Qiao Ruoxi's back was already pressed against the wall and she had no way to retreat. Her neck was being held tightly by him and she was almost out of breath.

She struggled with all her might, but the anxious Qin Xuming was like a devil, wanting to strangle her to death.

Their argument attracted a lot of attention.

They could tell from Qin Xuming's words that Qiao Ruoxi was the type of woman who would abandon her boyfriend for money. She deserved to be punished.

No one sympathized with her. No one even wanted to help her. They were just watching the show.

"Qin Xuming... let go... save..."

Qiao Ruoxi was about to suffocate. She wanted to cry for help but couldn't make a sound.

Qin Xuming was on the verge of losing his mind. He suddenly pulled her into his arms and wrapped his arms around her neck.

Qiao Ruoxi was finally able to breathe. She started coughing. "Help..."

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Qin Xuming did not intend to let her go. He had already observed the nearby buildings during the day and knew that there was access to the rooftop of the building next to it.

Without another word, he dragged Qiao Ruoxi to the elevator and took her to the rooftop.

On the rooftop, the cold wind blew.

Qiao Ruoxi was already terrified, but she still forced herself to stay calm. "Qin Xuming, calm down. You're a lawyer. Are you going to break the law?"

Qiao Ruoxi tried to negotiate with him, hoping that he would not go to the extreme.

“Nothing is important. I don't care about anything. I just can't live without you, Ruoxi. Everything I do is for you.”

Qin Xuming seemed to be in an abnormal state of mind. Sometimes he was good, sometimes he was bad. Sometimes he would be fierce to her, and sometimes he would act pitiful to her.

Qiao Ruoxi really did not want to continue to be involved with him. “If you really did it for me, then let me go.”

When Qin Xuming heard that she wanted to leave, his expression became fierce again. “Don't even think about escaping from me. If I can't have you, no one else can. Since we can't be husband and wife, then let's go to hell together.”

He pulled her to the edge of the roof and pressed her head down, forcing her to look down.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the twenty-story building and felt dizzy. She closed her eyes instinctively.

He grabbed her hair again and pulled her up. He asked coldly, “How is it? Is it high? Are you afraid? What do you think will happen if you jump from such a high place?”

Without a doubt, she would become minced meat.

But she did not want to die.

She still had her mother and brother to take care of.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was filled with anxiety. She swallowed her saliva and said, “Qin Xuming, let's talk nicely, okay?”

Hearing her soft tone, he put on a loving look and said with reddened eyes, “Ruoxi, I didn't want to do this either. You forced me. I just want to be with you. I beg you, don't leave me and come back to me, okay?”

He was using death to force her to change her mind.

Even the calmest person could not remain calm in the face of such a situation.

Qiao Ruoxi began to feel afraid.

She did not know what Qin Xuming would do, but she knew that a person who had gone to the extreme would really do anything.

“Qin Xuming...”

Before she could finish her words, Qin Xuming's expression changed again. He said fiercely, “You are mine. You can only be mine forever. No one can take you away from me. Even if we die, we must die together.”

As he said this, he suddenly grabbed Qiao Ruoxi and lay down on the edge of the roof. Their bodies were half suspended on the roof.

“Ah!” Qiao Ruoxi screamed.

They could see that there were already a lot of people gathered below the building, all looking up at them.

Qiao Ruoxi wondered if there was anyone with a conscience who could call the police.

Aren't those scenes always shown on TV?

As long as someone was trying to jump off the building and the crowd was watching, it wouldn't be long before the police came to rescue them.

Qiao Ruoxi could only hope that the police would come and save her.

She really did not want to die with Qin Xuming.

There was an innocent little life in her belly.

In the face of death, Qin Xuming said something that he shouldn't have said. "If I had known that it would be so painful now, I might not have been so kind to you from the beginning. You should have gone to hell with that old thing, Qiao Rennian. None of you are good people."

He was right. If he hadn't been so kind to her in the past, he wouldn't be in such pain now.

He had spent years of blood, sweat, and tears, only to dig a hole for himself and bury himself alive.

'Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

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Qiao Ruoxi suddenly heard him say something out of the blue, and the doubts buried deep in her heart rose again.

What did he mean?

He shouldn't have been so kind to her back then. Where did this come from?

Why did she suddenly mention her father, Qiao Rennian?

He said that no one with the surname Qiao was a good person. Why did he hate someone with the surname Qiao so much?

What was wrong with Qin Xuming?

What was he hiding from her?

At this critical moment, there was no time for her to think about the reasons for these questions. Qin Xuming held her tightly in his arms again and said mockingly,

"What do you love about Feng Yunan? You know he doesn't love you and he doesn't care about you at all, but you still chose him. Qiao Ruoxi, why do you have to degrade yourself? I love you so much, but you don't cherish me at all."

“Qin Xuming, is what you are doing now out of love? If you want to ask me why I chose him over you, your actions are the best reason.”

Using death to force the other party was not called love.

It's hurting someone in the name of love.

Qin Xuming's actions would only make Qiao Ruoxi look down on him even more and hate him even more.

“Are you blaming me now? Did you feel bad when you were having sex with him? You're such a bitch! No wonder you wouldn't listen to me when I told you not to go to work at Yinzun. It turns out you already had plans. You drugged him and climbed into his bed because you wanted to find a sugar daddy. You succeeded. You hooked up with Feng Yunan.”

‘Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

How did Qin Xuming know about that? Did he also think of her that way?

His attitude was enough to prove that even if he hadn't done anything to Feng Yunan at that time, he would still be upset about it when she returns to his side.

“Who do you think Feng Yunan will save if both you and Wen Ke'er are in danger?”

Was there a need to ask such a question?

Qiao Ruoxi told him directly, “Of course he will save Wen Ke'er first. You don't have to doubt that Wen Ke'er is the most important person to him.”

Qin Xuming snorted. “Really? I've already informed him before coming up. Do you think he will come?”

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked. Did he notify Feng Yunan?

Would Feng Yunan come?

She was uncertain.

Qinglian Apartments.

Feng Yunan rushed over after receiving the call.

Wen Ke'er's assistant, Little Cannon, opened the door for him and said, “Mr. Feng, you're just in time. Something happened to Sis Ke'er.”

Feng Yunan frowned and asked, “What's wrong?”

During the meeting, he suddenly received a call from Wen Ke'er. When he heard that she was feeling unwell over the phone, he thought that her old illness had relapsed and rushed over.

Little Cannon looked anxious. “Mr. Feng, Sister Ke Er is not doing well. Please go in and take a look!”

Feng Yunan frowned and followed Little Cannon into the bedroom.

In the bedroom, Feng Yunan saw Wen Ke'er lying on the bed, writhing in pain as she kept calling him "Brother Nan."

"Ke'er!"

Feng Yunan hurried to the bed and asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Is your asthma acting up again?"

Wen Ke'er heard Feng Yunan's voice and opened her eyes. Her eyes were filled with tears. She held Feng Yunan's hand tightly and murmured, "Brother Nan... I feel so bad..."

She could feel that Wen Ke'er's body temperature was abnormal. It was very hot.

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She did not look like she had an asthma attack.

When he thought of a certain possibility, his dark pupils constricted and he asked, "What happened to her?"

"Sis Ke'er," Little Cannon said awkwardly. "We were having dinner at a restaurant today and someone drugged us. I saw that Sis Ke'er was in pain and kept calling your name, so I called you."

'Drugged?'

Feng Yunan was no stranger to this kind of thing. Just now, he had guessed that she might have been drugged.

"Who dares to drug her?" Feng Yunan asked angrily.

"I... I don't know."

Little Cannon secretly swallowed his saliva. He felt that Feng Yunan was very scary when he was angry.

"Why don't you just send her to the hospital?"

Little Cannon shook his head. "It's Sis Ke'er who doesn't want me to send her. You know that she cares a lot about everything that she has finally gotten. If she goes to the hospital and is photographed by the paparazzi, there might be a scandal."

"Got it."

Feng Yunan knew Wen Ke'er too well. He knew that she was a career-minded woman.

If she hadn't cared about her acting career, she wouldn't have stood him up and flown abroad on the red carpet. He wouldn't have gone to Yinzun to drink and got drugged by Qiao Ruoxi before eventually sleeping with her.

Sigh...

What could he do about the current situation?

Seeing that he believed him, Little Cannon made an excuse. "Since you're here, Mr. Feng, I'll leave Sister Ke'er to you. I still have something to do at home, so I'll leave first."

Little Cannon bowed and left quickly.

Only Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er were left in the bedroom.

"Brother Nan, help me... I feel terrible..."

The girl called out to him again and again. Her eyes were like silk, filled with deep temptation.

Feng Yunan could understand what she was feeling right now, just like how he felt when he was drugged back then. It was full of suffering, desire, and helplessness.

"Ke'er, bear with it. I'll call the doctor."

"No... No, Brother Nan... I only want you to accompany me..."

All this while, Wen Ke'er had been keeping her distance from him. She was like the purest goddess. In his heart, he could only look at her from afar and not profane her.

He respected her and loved her. He had never thought of taking advantage of her before marriage.

Today might be the first time Wen Ke'er had taken the initiative to beg him.

If it had been him in the past, he might have been excited. He might have seized the rare opportunity. Once he had her, he would take full responsibility for her.

But now, something seemed wrong.

When he closed his eyes, Qiao Ruoxi's beautiful and calm face kept appearing in his mind.

Thinking of her naturally reminded him of their marriage.

Even though it was just an arranged marriage, he still felt that there was an invisible relationship binding him.

It made it impossible for him to betray his marriage.

"Ke'er, hang in there. I'll think of something."

Feng Yunan took her hand away and stood up. He took out his phone and started to look through his contacts.

"I don't want to go to the hospital. I don't want to see a doctor... Brother Nan... please..."

She was rejected. She lay on the bed and cried.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She looked so pitiful that any man would feel sorry for her.

He could only comfort her gently. "Don't worry. I'll only ask Old Tang to come. He's a doctor. He has a way."

He stood up and she thought he was leaving. She grabbed his hand and lowered her proud body to beg him, "Brother Nan, don't go..."

"I'm not leaving. I'm making a phone call."

Feng Yunan got up and went to the window to make a call.

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The woman on the bed threw herself into the air, feeling extremely indignant.

She was the one who had drugged herself, so she could still think.

It wasn't easy for her to think of this method to lure him over. No one could interfere.

She believed that no man would be able to remain unmoved after seeing her figure, which she was confident in.

Feng Yunan had just finished his call when he heard a thud behind him. He turned around and saw that it was Wen Ke'er who had fallen from the bed.

He quickly hung up the phone and rushed over to help her up.

Feng Yunan looked at her for two seconds and didn't know where to put his hands. In the end, he had no choice but to take a thin blanket from the sofa and wrap Wen Ke'er up. He picked her up from the ground and put her back on the bed.

Wen Ke'er was frustrated. Why was he not tempted even when she was completely undressed?

Didn't they say that men were visual animals?

Could it be that Feng Yunan no longer had feelings for her?

Could it be that he had been seduced by Qiao Ruoxi?

Feng Yunan bent forward and put her down. Just as he was about to get up, Wen Ke'er took the opportunity to stop him.

Just then, the doorbell rang outside the apartment. Feng Yunan pushed her away as if he was relieved of a burden and said, "It might be Old Tang. Wait for me, I'll go open the door."

Feng Yunan strode out of the bedroom. No matter how much Wen Ke'er shouted, he did not stop in his tracks.

Wen Ke'er, who was lying on the bed, grabbed the sheets with both hands. Her heart was filled with hatred.

Why was this happening?

Was her feminine charm useless to him?

All the big shots in the entertainment industry would drool whenever they saw her.

Why was Feng Yunan so difficult to deal with?

The more it was like this, the more Wen Ke'er's desire to conquer him was aroused.

She could no longer lose Feng Yunan.

Even if she could not marry Feng Yunan, she would still occupy him. She would never give him to that bitch, Qiao Ruoxi.

Feng Yunan opened the door and found that it was indeed Tang Yebing. He came very quickly because Feng Yunan had made it sound very serious on the phone. He said that someone had died.

“What happened? Did you kill someone?”

Tang Yebing asked as soon as they met.

“No. Ke'er was drugged. Hurry up and think of a way to cure her,” Feng Yunan explained.

Tang Yebing wiped the sweat off his forehead and almost cursed. “Damn it, she just got drugged. Yet, you made it sound like she's going to die. Is this how you play with people? I'm scared out of my wits!”

“Stop wasting time. Hurry up and solve the problem.”

Feng Yunan urged.

“You don't even need to come to me. You can just do it yourself. Haven't you always liked Miss Wen? It's such a good opportunity, and you don't even know how to grasp it. Are you stupid?”

Tang Yebing could still clearly remember the scene where Feng Yunan had one-sidedly fallen in love with Wen Ke'er. He was so smitten with her that he couldn't eat or sleep properly. He even became haggard!

“If you keep talking nonsense, I'll beat you up.”

Feng Yunan snorted.

Not afraid of getting into trouble, Tang Yebing asked, “Oh, I see. Don't tell me that you've been taken in by Qiao Ruoxi and turned over a new leaf?”

“Tang! Ye! Bing!” she exclaimed through gritted teeth.

Tang Yebing shook his head and nodded. “Okay, okay, okay. It's business. Lead the way.”

When Feng Yunan brought Tang Yebing back to the bedroom, Wen Ke'er was still writhing in pain on the bed.

“Show her,” Feng Yunan ordered.

“I can't. It's all your fault. I came in a hurry and didn't bring anything.”

Tang Yebing shrugged helplessly.

“Then what should we do? We can't let her suffer like this forever.”

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Feng Yunan could not help but want to kick someone. As a doctor, how could he not treat a patient with his bare hands?

Tang Yebing glanced at Wen Ke'er and raised an eyebrow at Feng Yunan. "Why don't you do it?"

"Get lost."

Tang Yebing scratched his chin and joked, "How about I do it?"

"How dare you!"

Feng Yunan widened his eyes as a warning. If anyone dared to insult Wen Ke'er, he would chop them up and throw them into hell, making sure that they will never get to reincarnate.

Just as the two of them were staring at each other, Feng Yunan's phone received a message. He lowered his head to look at the content on the screen and instantly cursed, "Damn it!"

"What's wrong?"

"Old Tang, I have something urgent to attend to. I'll leave this to you for the time being. You have to take good care of her for me. If you dare to do anything to her, I'll cripple you."

Feng Yunan's expression suddenly changed. An anxiousness and panic that Tang Yebing had never seen before flashed across his face. He said very seriously and left the apartment in a hurry.

Tang Yebing was shocked. He really wanted to know what was more important to Feng Yunan than his precious Wen Ke'er.

No matter what, he had to deal with the problem at hand first.

"Miss Wen, are you okay?"

Tang Yebing came to the bed and asked about the situation. He wanted to see how strong the drug in Wen Ke'er's body was.

Wen Ke'er knew very well that Feng Yunan had something on and left her to Tang Yebing.

Wen Ke'er felt terrible and angry about that.

Feng Yunan had really changed. He had never been like this in the past. In the past, even if she was just a little emotional, he could still stay by her side for one night.

But now, he said that he would leave her behind. It was really too sad.

Although she was sad, the drug in her body was still acting up.

Since Feng Yunan had handed her over to Tang Yebing, that was good too. Tang Yebing was also one of the most handsome men she knew. She felt that it was better than spending time with those fat investors.

Thinking of this, Wen Ke'er decided to settle for the next best thing. Even if she really had sex with Tang Yebing, he would not dare to say anything.

"I feel terrible! I feel terrible!"

Wen Ke'er cried her heart out and rolled towards Tang Yebing.

In order to avoid crossing the line, Tang Yebing made up his mind and knocked Wen Ke'er out with a knife.

Wen Ke'er would never have thought that in one day, she would be ignored by both men she tried to seduce.

It was the biggest failure of being a woman. It was her life's shame.

Feng Yunan left the apartment and drove straight to Di Ruiling's flagship store.

Just now, he suddenly received a message from Qin Xuming. The other party said that he had to appear within half an hour or else he would be waiting to collect Qiao Ruoxi's corpse.

It was the building near Di Ruiling Jewelry's flagship store. Feng Yunan took less than 20 minutes to get there.

He was even faster than the police.

After they got out of the car, they realized that the building was surrounded by people who were watching the fun. Many people were looking up at the building and pointing at it.

She raised her head and looked up. She could see the backs of two people at the edge of the rooftop. She heard from the crowd that a man had pulled a woman up. They seemed to be a couple.

Feng Yunan was even more certain that it was Qin Xuming and Qiao Ruoxi.

He pushed through the crowd and quickly ran into the building. He saw that the elevator was on the tenth floor and thought that waiting for it to come down would be too time-consuming.

He did not dare to delay any further and went straight up the stairs.

On the rooftop of the top floor, Qin Xuming forced Qiao Ruoxi into a corner. Qiao Ruoxi had nowhere to run.

The temperature was very low and the air was thin and cold.

Qiao Ruoxi was almost frozen. Her body was trembling, and her heart was trembling.

Seeing that time was running out, Qiao Ruoxi tried to find a topic to stall for time. "Qin Xuming, tell me the truth. Have you been hiding something from me all this time? What do you mean when you said you shouldn't have been merciful to me? Did our Qiao family ever offend you?"

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Qin Xuming stared at her with his dark eyes and remained silent.

He could not tell her the truth. He did not want to talk about it. It was the greatest shame of his life that left him with immense misery.

There was indeed a grudge between him and the Qiao family that could not be disclosed to outsiders.

“You've been by my side all these years,” Qiao Ruoxi said again after realizing that he wasn't answering. “You were the one who protected me during the most difficult time of my life. If it weren't for you, I don't know if I would've survived. Qin Xuming, I've always been very grateful to you...”

“Shut up!”

He did not want to hear anything touching.

He cut her off.

His expression became a little strange. There was a hint of pain between his eyebrows. He seemed to have thought of something and his lips curved into a sinister smile.

“It's already past time. He won't come anymore. No one can save you now. What do you think if I sleep with you here? Since Feng Yunan made me a cuckold. I'll pay him back in his own coin now. How about it?”

He didn't look like he was joking. His eyes were full of vengeance.

“You're crazy!”

“That's right, I'm crazy. You drove me crazy! I want to kill you. If I can't have you, I won't let anyone else have you.”

“Murder is illegal!”

“I know. After I kill you, I'll kill Feng Yunan, then I'll kill myself. We'll go to hell together.”

As he spoke, he took out a spring knife from his pocket and flicked out the white blade.

Qiao Ruoxi gasped.

He was crazy. He was really crazy.

Qiao Ruoxi was afraid. She was really afraid of Qin Xuming when he was in this state.

She often saw news of men killing their girlfriends for breaking up with them, on the TV.

In the past, she did not understand why anyone would kill someone they loved.

Now that it was her turn, she realized that there was really such a crazy man.

Just as Qin Xuming was about to raise his knife, a shout came from afar. “Qin Xuming, stop!”

‘Feng Yunan?’

‘Is that Feng Yunan's voice?’

‘Am I hallucinating?’

Qiao Ruoxi opened her blurry eyes and saw Feng Yunan not far behind Qin Xuming.

He stood in the cold wind, his black windbreaker flapping in the wind.

His chest was heaving up and down violently, and he was breathing heavily. His forehead was full of sweat, and it soaked his hair and shirt.

She could tell that he must have run away from time.

The moment she saw Feng Yunan, Qiao Ruoxi's tense nerves relaxed slightly. The tears that she had been suppressing in her heart instantly burst out. She didn't know what was going on, but when she saw him, all the grievances in her heart spilled out.

Qin Xuming turned to look at Feng Yunan with a strange smile on his lips. "I didn't expect you to really come, Mr. Feng. It's beyond my expectations."

Feng Yunan walked past Qin Xuming and looked at Qiao Ruoxi, who was curled up in the corner. Her cheeks were red from the cold and her lips were purple from the cold. She was hugging her arms and trembling. His heart suddenly ached.

That's right, it was heartache.

He could not imagine what he would have done to her if he had not seen Qin Xuming's message or if he had not come.

Other than heartache, there was also anger in his heart. He walked towards Qin Xuming step by step and questioned, "What are you trying to do?"

Qiao Ruoxi saw him approaching and shouted, "Feng Yunan, don't come over. He has a knife in his hand."

Feng Yunan was not afraid at all. He closed in and finally stood two meters away from Qin Xuming. "Tell me, why did you ask me to come?"