

Priceless 2651

Chapter 2651: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (169)

"I want you to cancel the marriage agreement and return her freedom."

In fact, Qin Xuming's initial intention was very simple. He wanted to talk to Qiao Ruoxi and ask her to change her mind.

But later on, everything went out of control and became like this.

'Does he already know that Qiao Ruoxi and I had an agreement to get married? Is that why he dared to make such an arrogant request?'

"Do you think she will love you after we divorce?" Feng Yunan asked.

"As long as you no longer exist, she will definitely love me."

Qin Xuming had his ways of making Qiao Ruoxi accept him again.

Feng Yunan sneered. "What if I don't?"

"Don't force me!" Qin Xuming gritted his teeth and pointed the tip of the knife at Qiao Ruoxi. "If you force me, I'll die with her."

Feng Yunan sneered. "Qin Xuming, you're a lawyer, but I can only say that you're a failure."

"You don't even know what negotiation is. Do you think you can use her to threaten me just because you control her?"

"I can only say that you are too naive."

"The only reason I'm standing here is because she's my legal wife."

"Do you think I would care about a woman like her who would sacrifice her life to rise up in status?"

"What does her life and death have to do with me?"

"Do you think it's worth it for you to ruin your future for such a materialistic woman?"

Qin Xuming was stunned by Feng Yunan's words. He had thought that Feng Yunan cared about Qiao Ruoxi, but from his behavior, it seemed that he really did not care about her.

Qiao Ruoxi stared at the man in the wind. His cold aura was like thousands of needles stabbing into her heart.

Pain...

Her heart ached!

When she saw him just now, a ray of hope lit up in her despairing heart. But now, that ray of hope was extinguished.

She fell back into the bottomless abyss.

She already knew that she meant nothing to him. The only reason he came here was because she had the title of “Mrs. Feng.”

A drop of tear rolled out of her eye and into her heart.

One man threatened her with his life while the other heartlessly trampled on her heart.

This was the irony of fate!

She was wrong. Everything was just a smokescreen for Feng Yunan. He was good at negotiating and attacking the other party's weakness.

Although his words sounded heartless, they successfully interfered with Qin Xuming's thoughts.

At least he would not threaten her with Qiao Ruoxi's life anymore.

Feng Yunan asked calmly, “You keep saying that you love her. Can you really bear to hurt her?”

“It's none of your business. I love her, and I can even give up my life for her.”

Qin Xuming was so stubborn that no one could convince him.

“Okay.”

Feng Yunan took off his windbreaker and threw it aside. “Let's have another duel. If you can beat me, I'll divorce her and return her to you.”

“Really?”

Feng Yunan said with a mocking smile, “Of course, I can let you use a weapon.”

“You asked for it.”

Qin Xuming was no match for Feng Yunan. He had already suffered in the parking lot last time.

But now, if he had a knife, it would not be so easy for him to win.

The two men were ready to fight. Qiao Ruoxi screamed in her heart, ‘No!’

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No matter who won in the end, she was still very worried. She was worried that the consequences would be unimaginable.

Qin Xuming also took off his blazer and threw it aside. The two men stared at each other for a while. In the end, it was Qin Xuming who attacked first.

The cold blade slashed again and again. Feng Yunan dodged left and right, avoiding his attacks.

Qin Xuming was engulfed by anger. He was determined to defeat Feng Yunan. He made a ruthless move and stabbed Feng Yunan's vital points.

It seemed that Feng Yunan was at a disadvantage and was no match for Qin Xuming. He kept retreating incessantly.

Feng Yunan was forced to the edge of the roof. The cold blade was pressed right against the spot between his eyebrows. He tilted his head and the blade pressed against the outside of his ear, digging a deep hole in the cement wall.

Qin Xuming pulled out the blade and slashed at him again. Feng Yunan could not dodge in time and the sharp blade slashed across his left upper arm.

There was a long cut on his shirt. Blood gushed out and quickly stained his white shirt.

Seeing that Feng Yunan had gotten injured, Qiao Ruoxi's heart wrenched up uncontrollably. She covered her mouth to prevent herself from screaming.

There was a fact that she had to come to terms with.

She was worried about him. Seeing him hurt made her heart ache.

She didn't know when it started, but she had already inclined towards Feng Yunan.

Feng Yunan lowered his head to look at the wound on his arm. Blood kept seeping out, but he didn't have the time to care because Qin Xuming had seized the opportunity to attack again.

The sinister-looking blade was aimed straight at Feng Yunan's heart. Qin Xuming was ruthless, thinking that the outcome would be decided with one strike.

However, he did not expect Feng Yunan to suddenly lie on his back and kick him out.

The switchblade in his hand was thrown out and fell to the ground. Qin Xuming wanted to pick up the knife, but Feng Yunan was faster and kicked the knife far away.

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After that, Qin Xuming, who had lost his weapon, was no longer Feng Yunan's opponent. Even though he was already injured, it was not difficult for him to deal with Qin Xuming.

It was time for him to counterattack. Feng Yunan made a firm and accurate grabbing motion and swiftly performed a shoulder throw. Then he straddled Qin Xuming's body and punched him ruthlessly.

By the time Xiu Yi and his subordinates landed on the rooftop, Qin Xuming was already beaten to a pulp.

A group of bodyguards rushed over and grabbed Qin Xuming. Seeing that Feng Yunan was injured, Xiu Yi asked worriedly, "Mr. Feng, you're injured. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Feng Yunan waved his hand, signaling them to take Qin Xuming away.

He picked up his windbreaker from the ground and walked to the corner of the rooftop. He reached out to the girl who was curled up in a ball.

Qiao Ruoxi shook her head, tears falling from her eyes. She did not speak, nor did she reach out to him.

“What? Are you feeling aggrieved?”

Feng Yunan asked.

He knew that what he had just said might have hurt her, but he would never apologize when he felt that he had done nothing wrong.

More tears gushed out of the girl's eyes. Feng Yunan stroked his hair in frustration and lifted her up from the corner.

Qiao Ruoxi could not stand up. Other than feeling aggrieved and upset, the biggest reason was that she had been curled up for too long and her legs were numb from the cold.

As soon as she was lifted up, she fell down again. Feng Yunan had no choice but to hold her in his arms.

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When he carried her, he realized that her hands were tied behind her back with a tie. It was probably because Qin Xuming was afraid that she would run away.

No wonder she didn't reach out.

“Damn it!”

He cursed in a low voice, feeling very angry.

After removing his tie a few times, he realized it was a dead knot. He asked Qiao Ruoxi to help him remove his tie.

Qiao Ruoxi finally got her freedom. As she leaned into the man's warm embrace, the grievances in her stomach caused her tears to flow more and more.

She knew that the broad chest did not belong to her, but at this moment, she still grabbed him tightly and cried.

She realized that she was hopelessly in love with this heartless man. What should she do?

Feng Yunan knew that she had suffered a lot. Otherwise, she wouldn't be crying so sadly.

He extended his arms to comfort her silently.

When she stopped crying, he whispered, “Okay, let's go.”

He let go of her and put the windbreaker on her. He wanted to take her away, but she did not move.

“What's wrong?” he asked.

Qiao Ruoxi wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said with a little grievance, “My legs are numb.”

Haâ€¦!

Feng Yunan let out a deep breath. He had a helpless expression on his face as he picked her up and strode towards the helicopter.

Qiao Ruoxi stared straight at his side profile.

Her heart was in a mess and she had many questions.

Did he really not care about her at all?

If he didn't care, why did he appear?

And why was he treating her so gently now?

After boarding the helicopter, Feng Yunan placed Qiao Ruoxi on the seat. While he was carrying her, he strained the wound on his arm, and now more blood was flowing out.

“Your injury”

Qiao Ruoxi looked at his wound and regretted letting him carry her.

“It's just a minor injury.”

The man's lips curved into a beautiful smile. His faint smile was comforting her and telling her not to worry.

“Let me help you stop the bleeding.”

All Qiao Ruoxi could think of was to stop the bleeding. She took off the scarf from her neck and helped Feng Yunan bandage the wound on his arm.

He then took out a clean handkerchief from his pocket and pressed it on the wound to block it.

Even though what she did was not very helpful to his wound, seeing how worried she was about him, Feng Yunan let her be.

She was focused on his wound, but he was focused on her.

He stared at her focused face and could see the tip of her nose. Her thick and long eyelashes cast a crescent-shaped shadow on her face.

Her cheeks were red from the cold, and her eyes were red and swollen from crying. The tears on her face had not dried yet. She should have looked very ugly, but why did she look so charming now?

When Wen Ke'er appeared in front of him stark naked just now, his heart was very calm. But now, just looking at her blushing little face made his heart flutter.

Xiu Yi, who was standing at the side, noticed this scene and turned to look outside in time.

While watching the PDA, he felt helpless.

He felt that it was not wise of her to follow him into the helicopter just now. He deserved to be reduced to playing gooseberry now.

The handkerchief in Qiao Ruoxi's hand was quickly soaked with blood. She was very anxious and hoped that the helicopter could send Feng Yunan to the hospital as soon as possible and let the doctor help him stop the bleeding.

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Just as she was lost in her thoughts, she felt a shadow pressing down on her head. She suddenly looked up and saw the man's handsome face right in front of her.

Her heart skipped a beat, and her body instinctively tried to lean back. But there was a backrest behind her, and her back hit the backrest.

The man's lips came closer and closer, his hot breath on her face, tickling her sensitive nerves.

'What... what is he trying to do?'

Qiao Ruoxi felt as if her heart had been stuffed with dozens of rabbits. The nervous atmosphere made her forget to breathe as she stared at him with wide eyes.

"Mr. Feng, you..."

Feng Yunan suddenly came back to his senses and realized that he had lost his composure. He quickly retracted his chin and pretended to hide it. "Ahem... my face is really dirty."

It turned out that he was looking at her face and felt that it was very dirty. She had thought that he wanted to kiss her just now!

Qiao Ruoxi finally understood and her cheeks began to heat up.

Thinking about how she had cried just now, her complexion was naturally not any better.

She retracted her hand and subconsciously touched her burning cheeks. But she had forgotten that her hand was stained with his blood.

Her face, which was not dirty at first, was now covered with a flowery face.

"Haa..."

Feng Yunan couldn't help but laugh when he saw her funny face.

"What are you laughing at?"

Qiao Ruoxi looked at him as if he was an idiot. It was as if she had never seen him smile before.

He was always fierce and cold. She did not expect him to be so good-looking when he smiled.

"I'm laughing at you," Feng Yunan said.

'Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Without a mirror, she could not see how dirty her face was. Right now, she only had one thought in her mind. She hoped to go back early and have a good bath.

Feng Yunan took the chance to wipe the blood off her face with his handkerchief.

His actions were as gentle as the spring breeze.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart thumped like thunder.

He was wiping her face?

He was being so gentle and affectionate!

The atmosphere in the cabin became weird. Even though it was just a simple facial wipe, Feng Yunan had performed it to the highest level.

It was as if he was wiping away the most precious treasure in the world.

Xiu Yi, who was standing at the side, felt like the greatest third wheel ever.

He stole a glance at the two of them. 'Oh my, Mr. Feng's eyes... Even when he was facing Miss Wen Ke'er, he had never behaved like this before!'

Xiu Yi was glad to see that their relationship had progressed too.

In short, he felt that Qiao Ruoxi was more suitable for Feng Yunan than Wen Ke'er.

The helicopter landed on the top floor of Fengtian Hospital.

When the cabin door opened, Feng Yunan looked outside and frowned. "Why aren't you going back to the Ocean Pavilion?"

"Mr. Feng, you have to take care of your wounds in time," Xiu Yi said awkwardly.

Initially, Feng Yunan's injury was not a big deal. However, he was the leader of the Feng family and had the responsibility of the entire Feng family. Therefore, he did not dare to be negligent.

If anything were to happen to Feng Yunan, the chairman would definitely not let him off. In order to put his mind at ease, he ordered his men to fly the helicopter to Fengtian Hospital.

When they arrived at the VIP ward, Feng Yunan's first order was to get the hospital staff to run a checkup for Qiao Ruoxi.

She had been kidnapped by Qin Xuming and had been freezing in the cold wind for so long. He was worried that it would affect the growth of the fetus.

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"Miss Qiao is fine," the doctor told Feng Yunan. "She just had a scare. She should rest more."

After hearing the diagnosis, Feng Yunan was relieved. He then ordered someone to treat his wound.

Soon, a certain Official Tang, who had the title of director but was actually always treated as an errand boy, received the notice and rushed over. Wen Ke'er also came with him.

Wen Ke'er had already seen the news on the TV when she was in the ward downstairs. She saw Qin Xuming being taken away by the police and also saw the helicopter landing on the top floor of the building.

Even though the report did not mention Feng Yunan, Wen Ke'er had already guessed that Qin Xuming must have gone to look for Qiao Ruoxi.

The only person who could mobilize the Feng family helicopter was definitely Feng Yunan.

Was this the reason why he left her in a hurry?

To save Qiao Ruoxi?

After guessing the reason, Wen Ke'er's heart was filled with intense hatred. It was Qiao Ruoxi again. Why was it always her?

'Why is she always making things difficult for me?'

When Tang Yebing had received Xiu Yi's call, she had also overheard it. After learning that Feng Yunan had come to the hospital, she insisted on following him no matter what.

Tang Yebing walked into the ward first and saw the doctor wiping Feng Yunan's wound, preparing to stitch it up.

The wound was cut diagonally and was more than ten centimeters long. It was a bloody mess and looked quite scary.

"Oh my god, you told me there was an emergency. Did you go to the front line to fight the enemy?"

Feng Yunan frowned and glared at him. "If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute."

After being cut off, he shut his mouth.

Tang Yebing did not know what had happened. When he noticed that Qiao Ruoxi was also in the ward, he turned around nervously.

'Oh no, I've also brought Feng Yunan's little girlfriend. What should I do now that the two women are about to meet?'

Just as he was being worried, Wen Ke'er came in from outside. When she saw Feng Yunan's injury, she was shocked. "Brother Nan, what's wrong? Why are you injured?"

The news said that Qin Xuming had been arrested for intentional assault. So the injuries on Feng Yunan were caused by Qin Xuming?

She had guessed everything. She could not help but blame Qin Xuming for being incompetent.

Wen Ke'er was worried sick. All her attention was on Feng Yunan. After she came in, she threw herself at his feet and started to cry.

Feng Yunan did not expect Wen Ke'er to come. Seeing that she had returned to normal and was worried for him, he touched her head and comforted her. "Don't cry, I'm fine."

Wen Ke'er looked up with tears in her eyes. "You're already so seriously injured and you still say you're fine! What happened? How did you get hurt?"

Wen Ke'er turned to look at Qiao Ruoxi and asked, "Brother Nan, why is she here? Don't tell me you were injured because of her?"

Feng Yunan remained silent.

Wen Ke'er cried even harder and threw herself into Feng Yunan's arms. "Brother Nan, why are you so stupid? What if something happens to you? Do you know how worried I am?"

"Silly girl, don't be sad. Aren't I fine?" Feng Yunan said gently.

Because Wen Ke'er was hugging Feng Yunan and crying non-stop, the doctor couldn't start stitching his wound.

Seeing this, Tang Yebing quickly put on a pair of rubber gloves, took the needle and thread from the doctor's hands, and began to stitch up Feng Yunan's wound.

Qiao Ruoxi was the only one in the room.

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Seeing Wen Ke'er in Feng Yunan's arms, Qiao Ruoxi felt a sourness in her heart that was so overwhelming that it made it hard for her to breathe.

She was envious that Wen Ke'er could throw herself into Feng Yunan's arms without any worries. She was envious that she could get all the tenderness and love of the man.

Even though she was his lawfully wedded wife in name, she was treated like air.

He was just an outsider.

She really did not want to continue watching them being lovey-dovey. Qiao Ruoxi quietly got up and left the ward to take a breather.

When Feng Yunan realized that she had left, he wanted to stop her, but Wen Ke'er was in his arms. In the end, he kept quiet.

Tang Yebing continued to stitch up the wound. Wen Ke'er's heart ached, but she could not bear to look at him. "Brother Nan, you must be in a lot of pain! I don't even dare to look at you anymore."

"Turn your head," Feng Yunan said.

Wen Ke'er turned around and noticed Qiao Ruoxi's bag on her seat. She suddenly had an idea. "Brother Nan, Miss Qiao seems to have left her bag behind. I'll go and return it to her!"

"Yes."

Feng Yunan nodded. Wen Ke'er grabbed her bag and ran out of the ward.

Qiao Ruoxi turned the corner and went to the elevator. She was about to take the elevator down when she realized that her bag seemed to be in the ward.

Just as she turned around, she saw Wen Ke'er walking over with her bag.

There was almost no one on the top floor. Wen Ke'er smiled coldly and said, "You left your bag here on purpose because you were waiting for Brother Nan to deliver it to you?"

"Please return my bag," Qiao Ruoxi said. She didn't have such intentions at all.

It was just an excuse to humiliate her.

Staring at her with contempt instead of returning the bag to her, Wen Ke'er said, "Qiao Ruoxi, I'm really impressed by you. Your ex-boyfriend is making trouble for you, and you took the opportunity to inform Brother Nan so that you can gain his sympathy. Don't even think about lying to me. You're such a scheming bitch! Shameless bitch!"

In Wen Ke'er's opinion, if it wasn't for Qiao Ruoxi's cunning tricks, Feng Yunan wouldn't have left her behind to look for her.

Maybe she and Feng Yunan would have already gotten it on. It was because of her that her plan was ruined.

"Miss Wen, I heard that your family lives in Wenjing Garden. You're the daughter of a noble family, but you speak like those shrews in the countryside. Are you really the daughter of the Wen family?"

She wondered if she was the daughter of the Wen family.

Did she remember something?

Wen Ke'er's expression changed drastically as if she had just eaten feces.

The words "the daughter of the Wen family" made her feel guilty. Before she had moved into Wenjing Garden, she had indeed lived in the countryside with her mother, Fu Lijing. She had been mocked for being a mistress. This was a humiliation that she would never be able to wash away.

"Qiao Ruoxi, you're really the same as before. You're just as annoying. I hate you. I hate your arrogant face. Let me tell you, you're nothing now. You're just a slut. You and your mother will never have a good life."

Wen Ke'er was enraged and could not help but shout at her.

Qiao Ruoxi heard her mention the word "in the past."

She said she was the same as before. What was she like in the past?

Did Wen Ke'er know something?

Qiao Ruoxi really wanted to figure out the questions in her heart. The questions that were entangled in the depths of her mind had accumulated too much and she desperately needed answers.

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It was as if she had become a different person. Her face was cold and dark, like a soul-sucking angel from hell. She stared at him and asked, "What did you just say? How was I in the past? Do you know something? Tell me!"

Wen Ke'er regained some of her senses and realized that she had been too agitated just now and shouted something that she should not have said.

While being questioned, she retreated incessantly. "I don't know anything! Even if I did, I wouldn't tell you!"

That meant she must know something.

Qiao Ruoxi approached her and suddenly grabbed her wrist while questioning menacingly, "Tell me! Tell me! What is it? Tell me!"

Her appearance was too scary. Wen Ke'er was so guilty that she could only shake off her hand. But she used too much force, causing her heels to trip and she suddenly fell backward.

"Ah..."

Wen Ke'er screamed and fell onto her back.

At this time, Feng Yunan and Tang Yebing rushed over. The angle was problematic, and both of them saw Qiao Ruoxi pushing Wen Ke'er down.

Tang Yebing cried out to God in his heart. Oh no, oh no. The lawful wife had used her ultimate move and the mistress had been knocked down. What should he do now?

"Ke'er!" Feng Yunan rushed over and helped Wen Ke'er up. "Ke'er, how are you?"

"Brother Nan..."

Wen Ke'er saw Feng Yunan and started to cry again. "Sob sob sob... I was kind enough to send Miss Qiao her bag, but Miss Qiao was very angry. She said I was a shameless mistress, a bitch. Not only did she scold me, but she also pushed me. Sob sob sob... Brother Nan... I know it's my existence that made Miss Qiao uncomfortable. I let Miss Qiao down... I think we should not meet again in the future..."

Wen Ke'er cried and fell into Feng Yunan's arms.

Qiao Ruoxi took a deep breath and secretly admired Wen Ke'er's acting skills. No wonder she was able to win awards one after another. It turned out that she was a talented actress.

When Feng Yunan heard the whole story, his dark eyes were instantly filled with cold anger. He turned to look at Qiao Ruoxi, his gaze as sharp as a knife.

"Qiao Ruoxi! You can come at me if you're unhappy! Why did you hurt Ke'er? She was being kind, but you treated her like this?"

"I didn't hurt her. She fell by herself."

Qiao Ruoxi explained truthfully.

“I wasn't the only one. Old Tang was there too. We all saw you grabbing her and forcing her into a corner. Then you pushed her down hard. You still dare to deny it now?”

Feng Yunan could only believe his own eyes.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with anger, his chest heaving up and down.

If he had seen wrongly, it would have been fine. But it was impossible for him and Tang Yebing to both have made a mistake.

Qiao Ruoxi turned to look at Tang Yebing. Tang Yebing sighed helplessly. It was obvious that he was also sure that she had pushed Wen Ke'er just now.

No one believed her.

Everything that had happened just now, including the surveillance footage, made it look like Qiao Ruoxi had taken the initiative to grab Wen Ke'er and push her away.

She did not know how to explain it and decided to keep quiet.

Anyway, it was not the first time she had been misunderstood by him. Her heart was already numb.

The man scolded her coldly again.

“Qiao Ruoxi, listen to me carefully. I don't want to hear you use words like ‘mistress' or ‘slut' to insult Ke'er again. Who do you think you are? Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you have my surname. As long as I, Feng Yunan, don't acknowledge you, you are nothing. You are not even fit to carry Ke'er's shoes!”

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“Who do you think you are...”

“You're not even fit to carry my shoes...”

Qiao Ruoxi's head buzzed. It was so painful that she was in a daze, as if she had been hit hard.

A woman with a sharp voice was scolding her in her mind. The content was actually very similar to Feng Yunan's words.

Before she could sort out her chaotic thoughts, Feng Yunan had already picked Wen Ke'er up from the ground. Before he left, he said one last thing.

“Qiao Ruoxi, if you dare to cause trouble for Ke'er or insult her and hurt her again, I will definitely not let you off.”

The man carried Wen Ke'er into the elevator. Wen Ke'er lay in his arms meekly, and no one noticed the smug look on her face.

After the elevator door closed, Qiao Ruoxi's thin body swayed. It was thanks to Tang Yebing that she did not fall.

Feng Yunan's words pierced through her heart like thousands of poisonous arrows.

If it was before, she would not have minded anything he said because she didn't love him.

It was probably because she loved him that she felt hurt now!

Tang Yebing noticed that she seemed out of sorts and asked out of concern.

To an outsider like him, what Feng Yunan said just now was really too hurtful.

He was worried about Qiao Ruoxi. He was worried that she might be agitated.

Qiao Ruoxi was not as weak as he thought she was. Even the tumultuous years where the Qiao family went bankrupt and her father died had not destroyed her. This was nothing compared to that.

"I'm fine, Director Tang."

Qiao Ruoxi forced a weak smile.

"No matter what Boss says, don't take it to heart. He'll be fine after he calms down," he comforted.

It was rare for her to meet Tang Yebing, and Qiao Ruoxi wanted to ask about Li Yixue. "Director Tang, I heard from Yixue that she was discharged from the hospital in the morning. Is she fully recovered? Has she returned to the Tang family?"

"I'm not sure." Tang Yebing glanced at her after a momentary pause and replied, "I'm not sure."

He was originally in a good mood, but because Qiao Ruoxi suddenly mentioned Li Yixue, he became moody.

Li Yixue was a string that could not be touched in his heart.

Even though he was always frivolous and joking around with them, he would act like a different person and become as cold as Feng Yunan whenever Li Yixue was mentioned.

"She's your sister, don't you know?" Qiao Ruoxi asked in disbelief.

"Don't mention her again!"

The mention of Li Yixue made Tang Ye's teeth itch.

In order to avoid him, the girl had secretly left the hospital early in the morning.

She'd better not let him find her. Otherwise, she'd be in trouble.

Tang Yebing turned around and left.

How could this person's temper be so fickle?

How long would it take for him to clear the misunderstanding with Li Yixue?

Seriously, with such an attitude, he deserved to be single. Even God could not help him.

Qiao Ruoxi had no idea that she had already offended two men in such a short time.

She dragged her tired body out of Fengtian Hospital and ran into Xiu Yi outside the hospital. He said that he was following Xu Xiyan's orders.

Qiao Ruoxi understood that even if Feng Yunan did not take her seriously at all, he would still take into account the child she was carrying and not leave her entirely alone.

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When they returned to the Ocean Pavilion, Auntie Jiang had already prepared dinner. Qiao Ruoxi did not have much of an appetite, but for the sake of her baby, she forced herself to eat some.

Feng Yunan was not back yet, and Qiao Ruoxi was still in the guest room.

She tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep at all.

The events of that day kept flashing through her mind.

She thought of Qin Xuming. She had heard from Xiu Yi that he had been sent to the police station for intentional assault and would be sentenced to jail for a few years.

Qiao Ruoxi could no longer sympathize with Qin Xuming. He had only himself to blame for treating her like that.

It was a pity that his future as a lawyer was completely ruined. It was his fault for offending Feng Yunan.

Her heart still ached when she thought of the heartless words Feng Yunan had said to her.

That's right. If it wasn't for that marriage, she would be nothing to Feng Yunan. She would just be a scheming woman who would do anything to get ahead.

Her heart ached.

Unknowingly, tears fell from the corners of her eyes and into her ears, wet and cold.

She could only warn herself:

'Qiao Ruoxi, don't think about him, don't think about him, don't think about him anymore...'

Falling in love with a man who does not belong to you is bound to be miserable. It was not too late to cut all ties now!

Feng Yunan did not come back for the whole night, and Qiao Ruoxi only fell asleep after midnight.

When she woke up the next day, she was a little tired and her head hurt.

They were at work and a gossipy colleague asked, "Qiao Ruoxi, there was a man and a woman who were about to jump off a building yesterday. Someone saw that the woman looked like you. Is that you?"

What suicide?

Why did the news spread like this?

Come and read on our website wuxia worldsite. Thanks

“Is that so?” Qiao Ruoxi asked, making them dispel their desire for gossip with her expressionless look. “Is that so? I passed by that place too and that girl's back reminded me of you.”

The female colleague stuck out her tongue and stopped talking. They all felt that Qiao Ruoxi was a very boring person. She didn't even have the spirit to joke around.

When she was working in the morning, she was always out of sorts. When she introduced the jewelry, she kept saying the wrong things.

Fortunately, they could rest for a while. At this time, the store manager, Bao Juhua, came to give everyone a monthly summary. “Everyone, guess what our store's national sales ranking was last month? You definitely won't be able to guess!”

Some guessed that they were within the top twenty, and some boldly guessed the top ten. But none of them guessed correctly.

Indeed, no one could guess because the sales volume of Di Ruiling Jewelry's flagship store had always been a mystery.

Every month, the sales performance fluctuated between high and low, as if she had a heart attack.

At the worst, they might even be at the bottom of the national rankings. At best, they would only be in the top 20 or 30.

Bao Juhua smiled smugly and said, “Let me tell you a piece of great news. Our store ranked first in the country last month!”

First place?

Unbelievable.

When everyone heard the ranking, they could not believe it. At first, they were suspicious. Then, they began to cry out in surprise. This is great! This is the best sales ever!

Bao Juhua continued to announce the good news. “Our shop came in first place. The monthly outstanding employee has also been selected.”

“Who is it? Who is it?” Everyone started discussing incessantly.

Bao Juhua looked at Qiao Ruoxi with a complicated gaze and announced unwillingly, “Outstanding employee of the month, Qiao Ruoxi.”

As soon as the name was announced, many people were very surprised. Someone said, “How could it be Qiao Ruoxi? How did she get chosen as an outstanding employee?”

“That's right! I was really confused! Did she pull some strings?”

“She's still a newcomer, okay? Is there a mistake?”

Chapter 2660: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (178)

Everyone was talking at once, but Bao Juhua had to give an explanation. The most important criterion of the monthly selection for outstanding employees was sales performance.

Even though Qiao Ruoxi was usually quiet and unsociable, most of the customers she served would buy the jewelry that she recommended. Some of them were even specially recommended by old customers.

Therefore, Qiao Ruoxi's sales volume last month was more than half of the total sales. If she still could not be considered an outstanding employee, it wouldn't be justifiable.

Someone was unconvinced. "If Wen Ke'er hadn't come to the store last time and bought a diamond necklace worth five million from her, would she have achieved such a high sales volume?"

Someone was even more unconvinced. "That's right, it's pure luck. She achieved a high sales volume because she took away our president's 30 million dollar diamond ring."

No matter what the reason was, it couldn't change the fact that Qiao Ruoxi was really good at sales.

She deserved the title of an outstanding employee.

Qiao Ruoxi did not care about fame, but it was a good thing for her to win the award. She would get a bonus for her salary this month.

When it was time for lunch, the people in the lounge was in an uproar. Everyone was talking about how much the food had improved.

From the original meal of one meat and three vegetarian dishes, it was directly changed to three meat and six vegetarian dishes, along with a very nourishing pork ribs soup with Chinese yam.

Bao Juhua explained to everyone that because the flagship store was ranked first in the nation's performance rankings, improving their food was a special reward given by the company.

As Qiao Ruoxi drank the pork ribs soup, she couldn't help but recall the last time she ate at the top floor of Fengtian Hospital.

She drank three bowls of pork ribs soup in one go then.

She remembered that the pork ribs soup she drank the other day tasted the same as the one today.

She still remembered that she had gotten her marriage certificate with Feng Yunan that day. She had received the "destined" ring from the man.

'Hey, hey, hey... Why am I thinking of him again?'

She didn't want to think about it anymore.

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Qiao Ruoxi had to remind herself not to think about him again and again. She forced herself to focus on her work.

Since she had received her salary and bonus, Qiao Ruoxi planned to buy a suit after work to compensate Mu Yunli.

Coincidentally, Li Yixue came to look for her. The two of them went shopping together.

"Are you okay?"

“What can happen to me? I've already found a job. I'm working as an intern at a fashion company.”

Li Yixue held Qiao Ruoxi's arm as they walked.

“Congratulations, famous designer!”

“Thank you, thank you. I was thinking that one day, when I become a fashion designer and you become a jewelry designer, the two of us can open a shop together and sell our own designs and jewelry under our own brand. What do you think?”

“That's a good idea,” Qiao Ruoxi agreed. “Let's work towards that.”

“Sure!”

The two girls clapped and encouraged each other.

None of them had expected that the words they had just said today would one day come true.

Unfortunately, many people and things had changed by then.

Li Yixue thought of the news she had seen and said, “I saw the news about Qin Xuming's accident. What happened? Are you injured?”

Others might not understand Qiao Ruoxi, but Li Yixue had always known that Qin Xuming used to be in a relationship with her.

When she saw the news, she already guessed that it was definitely related to Qiao Ruoxi.