

Priceless 2661

Chapter 2661: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (179)

"No," Qiao Ruoxi explained calmly. "I broke up with him. He didn't agree, so..."

"Is that why he came to you and threatened you with a knife?" Li Yinian guessed.

Qiao Ruoxi nodded.

Li Yixue said indignantly, "I really didn't expect him to be that kind of man. I used to think that he was very gentle and good to you. I thought that he would love you well. Who knew that he would actually be so crazy? Breaking up with him is the right thing to do. It's fine if you don't want a scumbag like him. I'll introduce you to someone better later."

She had no idea why she broke up with Qin Xuming, and Qiao Ruoxi had no idea how to explain it.

"Forget it. I don't want to be in a relationship for the time being."

That was a good enough reason!

It was not that she did not want to fall in love, but she was not qualified to fall in love.

With the title of "Mrs. Feng," she could only quietly play the role of a surrogate mother.

"Fine! If the old one doesn't go, the new one won't come. When you think it through one day, won't it be easy to find a man?" Li Yixue said.

Qiao Ruoxi smiled. "You make it sound so easy. It's been so many years. Why don't you find another one? Are you still unable to forget Tang Yebing?"

"Stop!" Li Yixue's face instantly changed. "You're not allowed to mention this person's name again. Otherwise, we'll no longer be friends."

Fine, she and Tang Yebing were indeed enemies.

Qiao Ruoxi remembered that she had known Li Yixue for many years. "Xiaoxue, let me ask you a question. You have to tell me the truth, okay?"

"Hey, I've never lied to you!" Li Yixue scolded.

"Okay." Qiao Ruoxi nodded. "Then let me ask you, what kind of person was I in the past? I mean, five years ago?"

Li Yixue pursed her lips and frowned.

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This was probably the first time Qiao Ruoxi had asked her such a question. It was the first time she had expressed doubt about her identity in front of her.

Li Yixue could not say it. She had promised Qiao Ruoxi's mother, Su Hui, to keep her mouth shut.

Thinking of this, she had no choice but to answer against her conscience. "Ahahaha, you used to be the same as you are now. You are you. You will always be the kind and cute Little Xi Xi!"

Qiao Ruoxi observed her carefully and did not notice anything unusual.

Li Yixue would never lie to her. Perhaps she was overthinking.

Seeing that Qiao Ruoxi was deep in thought, Li Yixue asked again, "Xi Xi, why did you suddenly ask me such a strange question?"

Qiao Ruoxi sighed softly and told her, "Yixue, I don't know what's wrong with me. Recently, I've been having strange images pop up in my head, strange things that people say.

"No idea. It doesn't feel like my memory. I just want to know why."

"I feel like Qin Xuming is hiding something from me, but he won't tell me.

"And that Wen Ke'er. I feel like she's known me for a long time. She's very hostile towards me. I can feel it."

Li Yixue's heart ached for her.

Sometimes, she really wanted to tell her everything, but she was afraid that she would be hurt.

Perhaps it would be best for her if she knew nothing.

"Xixi, don't let your imagination run wild. Maybe you've read too many novels and always think of strange scenes."

Li Yixue could only remind her indirectly, "That Wen Ke'er you're talking about, I don't think she's a good person. If you meet her in the future, you'd better stay away from her."

"Yes." Qiao Ruoxi nodded in agreement.

If you can't take full precautions against a sinister person, then you can only avoid them.

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The two of them unknowingly walked to the city's commercial street. Li Yixue pulled her towards the food city. "Okay, let's stop talking. Let's go eat. I'm hungry."

They sat in KFC and Li Yixue ordered fried chicken.

Qiao Ruoxi felt disgusted the moment she smelled the odor of grease.

"What's wrong?" Li Yixue asked when she saw how unwell she seemed to be.

Qiao Ruoxi shook her head. "I'm fine. I just feel a little sick in my stomach."

She could not tell Li Yixue that she was pregnant. She was afraid that it would scare her. Anyway, it was very difficult to explain this matter in a few words. It was better to delay it for as long as possible!

"Do you want to see a doctor?" she asked.

"No need." Qiao Ruoxi smiled. "If you want to see Director Tang, I don't mind pretending to be sick."

Li Yixue's face turned sullen. "Forget it. Pretend I didn't say anything."

If Li Yixue was Tang Yebing's weakness, then Tang Yebing was her Achilles' heel.

After dinner, the two girls went to a nearby shopping mall.

Qiao Ruoxi passed by a silver jewelry workshop and spent over a hundred yuan on a silver chain.

Li Yixue saw that Xu Xiyan had bought a necklace chain and smiled. "You know how to design jewelry yourself. Can you help me design one someday?"

"Sure," Qiao Ruoxi replied. "I'll help you design all of your jewelry for your wedding day."

Li Yixue's face turned sullen again. Tang Yebing had ruined her life. It was impossible for her to marry another man.

After buying the necklace, Qiao Ruoxi said, "Little Xue, accompany me to the store for men's suits."

"Sure. You want a suit?"

"That's right. I damaged my friend's clothes last time and planned to buy a similar one for him."

"Oh my god, are you referring to that piece designed by Xiao Kebai? It's worth tens of millions. Can you afford it?"

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"Even if you can't, you still have to pay."

She knew how expensive the suit was. She couldn't afford it, but if she didn't pay him back, she felt like she owed him a huge debt.

The two girls walked towards the escalator in the middle. As they were going up, Qiao Ruoxi accidentally saw Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er taking the escalator down.

There were bodyguards around them, helping them carry their bags.

Many passers-by were envious of them. They all said that the two of them were a good-looking match made in heaven.

Wen Ke'er leaned into Feng Yunan's arms like a little bird and started talking non-stop. Feng Yunan lowered his head and listened to her gently. The two of them looked very compatible.

Li Yixue saw it and elbowed Qiao Ruoxi. "Hey, look! Isn't that Wen Ke'er? She's shopping with her big boss boyfriend, Feng Yunan. Look at her!"

Qiao Ruoxi did not say anything. When Feng Yunan raised his head, she promptly looked away.

She told herself in her heart that if he was not her man, she should not look at him.

Feng Yunan raised his head subconsciously and saw Qiao Ruoxi in the crowd.

He was slightly stunned to see her. 'She's here at Central Mall to shop? With Tang Yebing's sister Li Yixue?'

However, Qiao Ruoxi was looking elsewhere and not at him. Did she not notice him or had she already noticed him and deliberately ignored him?

Feng Yunan thought it was the latter.

He would be the center of attention wherever he went. It was impossible for her to not notice him at such a close distance.

The only possibility was that she was pretending not to see him.

At the thought of this, Feng Yunan felt an inexplicable anger rising in his heart.

She actually ignored him?

Was it because he scolded her at the hospital yesterday?

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Qiao Ruoxi did not even turn her head as they walked past each other until they reached the men's floor.

Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er also went down the escalator. Wen Ke'er was still immersed in the drama she was in and continued to talk to him non-stop.

But Feng Yunan was no longer in the mood to listen. He suddenly stopped and said, "I think I need to buy another shirt."

"Sure, I'll go upstairs with you," Wen Ke'er said considerately.

Feng Yunan ordered the bodyguards, "Take the gifts to the car and wait for me outside."

After giving his instructions, Feng Yunan held Wen Ke'er in his arms and turned to walk towards the elevator.

Wen Ke'er did not notice Feng Yunan's strange behavior at all. She was very pleased with herself. Because of what had happened yesterday, Feng Yunan had specially set aside his work to accompany her shopping.

When he heard that it was her grandfather's birthday party tonight, he even specially bought many expensive gifts that he would bring along when he accompanies her back to the Wen family home later.

When they arrived at the men's clothing floor, Feng Yunan went to a store to look for shirts. He didn't stop when he walked past the men's clothing store he often went to.

Wen Ke'er asked in confusion, "Brother Nan, don't you like the shirts in this shop the most? Do you want to try them?"

"I wanna look at something else."

Feng Yunan then continued walking.

It wasn't until he was in an Italian men's clothing store that he finally found Qiao Ruoxi and the others. He did not chase after her. Instead, he turned and walked into the shop diagonally opposite the store that was selling shirts and ties, pretending to choose clothes.

She even sent a message to Tang Yebing: [I saw your sister. She's with a man at the Central Mall.]

The staff in the store suddenly saw the legendary Fengtian Group's president, Feng Yunan, arrive, and the big star, Wen Ke'er, appear. They were so surprised that they almost fainted. They immediately went up to serve him enthusiastically.

Feng Yunan exuded an unapproachable aura. The staff only dared to peek at him and did not dare to approach him. They could only flatter Wen Ke'er and ask for autographs and photos.

While Wen Ke'er was signing autographs for the store assistants, Feng Yunan looked to the opposite side and saw that Qiao Ruoxi was picking out a men's suit.

She chose a design that was of a decent color and texture and let Li Yixue take a look at it. Li Yixue nodded and thought it looked good too.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the pricetag and bit her lip. She seemed to have a hard time making up her mind to buy it. Then she handed the clothes to the shop assistant and bought it.

Feng Yunan had already forgotten about the time when he had thrown away the corduroy jacket at the hospital. Right now, his mind was filled with questions. Why did she suddenly buy a men's suit?

The clothes in this store cost at most a few thousand yuan each.

How could he wear such cheap clothes?

Even though he acted like he didn't like it, he was actually looking forward to it.

Qiao Ruoxi bought the clothes and left with Li Yixue.

Feng Yunan was not in the mood to stay after they left. Wen Ke'er had just taken a photo with her fans and realized that he had left. She quickly chased after him. "Brother Nan, aren't you going to buy a shirt?"

"None of them looks good."

He gave a perfunctory reply and followed Qiao Ruoxi and the others to the entrance of the mall.

Outside the entrance, Qiao Ruoxi and Li Yixue were getting ready to hail a cab.

A black sports car suddenly stopped in front of them. Then they saw the aggressive Tang Yebing get out of the sports car.

Li Yixue's scream was stuck in her throat. Before she could let it out, Tang Yebing grabbed her wrist and shoved her into the car.

The sports car sped away. Qiao Ruoxi looked in the direction of the sports car and shook her head with a smile.

She knew that Li Yixue could never escape from Tang Yebing.

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The two of them bickered back and forth. In the end, the two of them still couldn't get it sorted out.

Perhaps this was fate!

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, she felt someone lightly pat her on her right shoulder. She turned her head from the right and did not see anyone. She turned her head and saw Mu Yunli standing beside her with a smile.

“Mr. Mu?”

“What a coincidence! I didn't expect to meet you here.”

When Mu Yunli came back from his business trip, the first thing he did was to go to the store to look for her. But when he found out that she had already gotten off work, he asked his men to check her exact location.

That's right. He had come specifically to look for her, but he had pretended to meet her coincidentally.

“What a coincidence! You came at the right time. You saved me the trouble of looking for you. I'm really sorry about your clothes last time...”

Qiao Ruoxi explained briefly, but she did not dare to say that Feng Yunan had thrown his clothes away. Instead, she said that she had washed his clothes and ruined them. Now she had spent a month's salary to buy him a new set of clothes.

“I know that Mr. Mu is wearing the most expensive clothes, but I can't afford it. I could only give up everything I have and buy this one for you. I'm sorry, I was too careless.”

Qiao Ruoxi showed him the bag in her hand. It was her new clothes.

“Oh? You're giving me a new one?”

Mu Yunli smiled. He didn't care about a piece of clothing at all, but her actions surprised him. He didn't expect her to be so serious and spend all her money to buy him a new one.

He took off his suit in front of her and took out the cheap one she'd bought in front of him. “Do you mind if I try it now?”

“Sure. If the size is not suitable, we can go back and change.”

Qiao Ruoxi felt that Mu Yunli and Feng Yunan were about the same height and build. When she bought it, she had chosen it based on Feng Yunan's clothes.

He was already worried that the size was not suitable. Now that he could try it in person, it was even better.

Mu Yunli put on his new suit. He was surprised that it fit him perfectly. Moreover, she had good taste. Although the clothes were cheap, they looked good on him.

“Mr. Mu, why don't you take it off? It's too cheap. It will degrade you,” said Qiao Ruoxi who felt that the suit was too cheap for him.

Mu Yunli refused to take off the clothes. “I think it's quite fitting. I like the color too. This is the first time I've received a gift from a girl. I won't take it off.”

He was like a little boy who had just put on his new clothes for the New Year. He rejected her arrogantly.

“How is that possible? Mr. Mu, you're handsome and charming. There must be a lot of girls who like you. How could no one have given you any gifts?”

Qiao Ruoxi did not believe it. Given how popular he was, would there be fewer girls giving him gifts?

Mu Yunli, on the other hand, was very calm. “There are always people giving gifts, but whether I accept them or not is up to me. I accept yours.”

Qiao Ruoxi said smilingly, “Thank you, Mr. Mu.”

“Even though I accepted the gift, it doesn't mean that it can be exchanged for equal value,” Mu Yunli said. “This dress is not bad, but it can't be compared to my Xiao Kebai. You still owe me a lot.”

Hearing his words, Qiao Ruoxi's face turned sullen. She did not know what to do.

Mu Yunli smiled mysteriously. He deliberately leaned close to her ear and said, “How about this? You accompany me to a banquet tonight and we'll call it even.”

This...

Before Qiao Ruoxi could react, Mu Yunli had already grabbed her wrist and brought her towards his car.

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Feng Yunan's lungs were about to explode as he watched them leave. His face was incredibly sullen.

He was extremely disgruntled.

He had thought that Qiao Ruoxi had bought the suit for him, but she actually gave it to Mu Yunli.

It was just a cheap suit and he was already so smug!

Mu Yunli had used such a terrible method to get close to a woman. It was simply... the ambition of a wolf!

‘And Qiao Ruoxi! Is she an idiot? Can't she tell that he has ulterior motives for getting close to her?’

The two of them actually kissed in public. It was simply...

Feng Yunan could barely control the surging power in his body.

Wen Ke'er also saw Qiao Ruoxi and Feng Yunan looking at her.

She finally realized that Feng Yunan's strange behavior was all because of Qiao Ruoxi.

'Very well, Qiao Ruoxi.'

She occupied the position of Mrs. Feng while seducing Mu Yunli.

He really couldn't tell that she was so greedy.

Wen Ke'er saw that Feng Yunan wanted to chase after Qiao Ruoxi and stopped him in time. "Brother Nan, let's go. Grandpa's birthday banquet is about to start."

If not for the fact that he had to represent the Fengtian Group and the Feng family to attend Wen Ke'er's grandfather's birthday party, Feng Yunan would definitely not let Qiao Ruoxi and Mu Yunli off so easily.

Wenjing Garden.

There was a row of luxury cars outside the garden that night. The garden was well-dressed and filled with guests. They were all here to celebrate the 70th birthday of the old man, Wen Houde.

Old Mr. Wen had been stationed at the border for his entire life. He had participated in the Vietnam War and led an army. He had made many outstanding achievements in his life.

In addition, his son, Wen Ruhai, was engaged in real estate investments and had a significant influence in the business industry of Yun Cheng. Therefore, the people who came to attend the birthday celebration tonight were the big shots of Yun Cheng's upper class business circle and the old man's old comrades.

Wen Ruhai was busy greeting the guests.

His wife, Fu Lijing, was standing next to him in luxurious clothes. She looked outside and was waiting for her daughter to come back.

"Why isn't Ke'er back yet?" Wen Ruhai asked when he thought of his daughter.

"She'll be back soon," Fu Lijing replied. "She called me and said she would be bringing her boyfriend home."

"Feng Tian Group's president, Feng Yunan?"

"Yeah, how many Feng Yunans are there?"

Fu Lijing was very proud, deep down. The thing she was most proud of in her life was giving birth to a promising daughter who was as beautiful and smarter than her.

She was especially satisfied with her current boyfriend. He was much more handsome than Wen Ke'er's ex-boyfriend, Wei Lingxiao.

Not long after, a servant came to inform her that Wen Ke'er was back.

Soon, Wen Ke'er and Feng Yunan walked out of the banquet hall together. Everyone's eyes were on them.

"It's Feng Yunan! And Wen Ke'er!"

“Wow, they are a perfect match.”

“Feng Yunan is so handsome! He deserves to be the number one prince charming!”

“I'm so jealous. If only I could find a boyfriend as handsome as Mr. Feng.”

Some were excited, some were amazed, and some were envious. Many people were talking about them.

Wen Ke'er had the title of “the heiress of the Wen family.” It could be said that she was loved and pampered by everyone. Her parents treated her as a gem, and her grandfather also treated her as his most beloved granddaughter.

After greeting her parents, Wen Ke'er took Feng Yunan to visit her grandfather.

At this moment, Wen Houde was sitting on the main seat and talking to a woman.

The woman was wearing a hat with a black veil hanging on the front of the hat. However the ugly scar on the side of her face was still visible through the veil.

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Wen Ke'er came closer and saw the scar on the woman's face, which made her feel very uncomfortable and a little disgusted.

She felt that if she looked like her, she would definitely not be able to live on and not dare to show her face casually.

Wen Ke'er did not recognize the woman, but Feng Yunan had already recognized her. He had asked someone to investigate the incident of Qiao Ruoxi saving Mu Yunli's mother and the scar on her face.

Therefore, he had already guessed the identity of the woman. She was Mu Yunli's mother and also Mu Xuan's wife.

But he could not guess why she was here to celebrate the old man's birthday.

What was her relationship with the Wen family?

“Grandpa!”

Wen Ke'er called out sweetly and interrupted their conversation.

When Wen Houde heard his granddaughter's voice, he turned around and smiled. “Oh, my granddaughter is back.”

“Grandpa, today is your 70th birthday. I wish you the best of luck.”

“Mr. Wen, I wish you happiness and longecity,” Feng Yunan said after Wen Ke'er finished.

At the same time, she asked someone to send her a congratulatory gift. It was a piece of Longevity Peach that was carved from ruby and jade.

It immediately attracted everyone's attention. A knowledgeable person could tell at a glance that this set was priceless.

Perhaps only Feng Yunan could afford such an expensive gift.

"Thank you, thank you. Mr. Feng, you are too kind."

After Wen Houde invited Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er to take their seats, he turned to the woman and introduced her to her. "Mrs. Mu, let me introduce you. This is my precious granddaughter, Ke'er. And this is her boyfriend, Feng Yunan, the president of the Fengtian Group."

Old Mr. Wen had met Feng Yunan a few times in private and thus, recognized him.

Mrs. Mu turned to look at Wen Ke'er and Feng Yunan. She nodded lightly and praised, "You're so lucky, Sir. Your granddaughter is a big star and your grandson-in-law is a business genius with a net worth of hundreds of billions. The two of them are a match made in heaven!"

"Hahaha... Mrs. Mu, I heard that your son, Yunli, is also very promising. Why didn't you bring him here?"

Mrs. Mu smiled. "My son might be arriving soon. He heard it's Grandpa Wen's birthday and said he would come no matter how busy he is."

"Okay, okay, okay. I haven't seen him in years."

As they were chatting, they heard another commotion at the door. Then they saw the tall Mu Yunli walking in.

If one looked closely, they would notice that there was a girl beside him. Because the girl was not wearing a gown and was dressed simply, others thought she was his accompanying assistant.

The crowd gasped immediately.

"Look, the president of the Mu Group, Mu Yunli, is here too."

"Mu Yunli is so handsome. It's completely different from Feng Yunan's handsomeness. The two of them are comparable."

"I only had Feng Yunan as my Prince Charming, and now I have Mu Yunli."

"Is Mu Yunli married? Who's his date?"

"He's still single, a very eligible bachelor. That female companion should be his assistant!"

"Look at Mu Yunli, he has good taste. I guess the suit he's wearing is worth at least a million."

"You're wrong. I've read the report that Mu Yunli's suits are handmade. They're worth at least 10 million yuan. He likes Xiao Kebai's brand just like Feng Yunan."

Oh my god...

'Why are they staring at me like that?'

He actually said that the suit Mu Yunli was wearing was worth tens of millions?

Qiao Ruoxi could not help but complain in her heart. Now she finally understood. Some people won't look classy even when dressed in expensive clothes but some people could still look noble even if they were wearing a sack.

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They were probably describing rich people like Mu Yunli and Feng Yunan.

Under everyone's gaze, Qiao Ruoxi accompanied Mu Yunli into the banquet hall. After entering, she felt a little regretful.

She felt that she was out of place in this place, surrounded by people dressed in gorgeous and beautiful clothes. It was as if she had entered a world that did not belong to her.

She subconsciously wanted to pull back her feet, but Mu Yunli did not give her a chance to escape. He grabbed her wrist tightly and brought her in.

Qiao Ruoxi still did not know that she had come to the famous Wenjing Garden, the Wen family's home.

But when she walked into the villa, she suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

It was her first time here, but it felt like it wasn't her first time.

If it was during the day or if there was no one around, she might look up and take a good look.

But now, she could only lower her head and walk forward. The more she walked in, the more she felt like there was an invisible and cold gaze staring at her.

It sent a chill down her spine.

At the banquet, Feng Yunan was sitting there, holding the wine glass in his hand. His knuckles had already turned pale, and his sharp black eyes were fixed on her and Mu Yunli.

If looks could kill, they would have died hundreds of times.

"Speak of the devil. My son is here," Mrs. Mu said to Old Master Wen smilingly.

After a few steps, Mu Yunli brought Qiao Ruoxi to the high hall. "Yunli, hurry up and wish your Grandpa Wen a happy birthday!"

Mu Yunli bowed politely and said with a smile, "Grandpa Wen, it's been many years since we last met and you're still so healthy. I think you can live to at least 120 years old!"

"Hahaha, Yunli is such a sweet talker."

Old Mr. Wen laughed at Mu Yunli's words and invited him to take a seat.

At the same table, Feng Yunan kept staring at the girl hiding behind Mu Yunli. He wanted to see how long she could hide for. If it wasn't in front of the crowd, he would have definitely taken her away and taught her a good lesson.

When Wen Ke'er saw Mu Yunli appear and learned that the ugly woman was Mu Yunli's mother, she was shocked.

But what surprised her the most was not this, but that Mu Yunli had come to the Wen family today with Qiao Ruoxi.

Why did he bring her here?

'What if Grandpa finds out that Qiao Ruoxi had returned to the Wen family?'

Wen Ke'er suddenly felt fear. She subconsciously looked at her mother, Fu Lijing, who was too busy greeting the rich ladies and did not notice her gaze.

Qiao Ruoxi really did not want to come with Mu Yunli to the birthday celebration. She had just found out that Old Mr. Wen was Wen Ke'er's grandfather. Since this was the Wenjing Garden, she did not want to stay here any longer.

Moreover, she noticed that Wen Ke'er and Feng Yunan were sitting next to Old Master Wen. Feng Yunan was staring at her as if he wanted to eat her alive. She felt goosebumps on her skin and her heart was trembling. She wished she could hide and run away.

But it was too late.

Mu Yunli pulled Qiao Ruoxi out from behind and took her to the seat.

When Old Mr. Wen saw Qiao Ruoxi, his eyes flashed with surprise. He asked, "This lady... this lady is..."

Why did he find her familiar at first glance?

"Grandpa Wen, her name is Qiao Ruoxi. She's my girlfriend."

Mu Yunli introduced her generously and held onto Qiao Ruoxi's shoulder in front of Feng Yunan.

Qiao Ruoxi trembled. She felt like dying.

Whenever she thought of how much Feng Yunan cared about his reputation and whether he would be made a cuckold, her heart was filled with fear.

Oh no, oh no, she was dead. Feng Yunan was going to skin her alive.

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She didn't dare to look at Feng Yunan's side, but she could feel the man glaring daggers at her.

"Oh, her surname is Qiao!" Old Mr. Wen stared at Qiao Ruoxi, deep in thought. He muttered to himself, "Looks like her, her eyes are really similar!"

Qiao Ruoxi found it strange. What did Old Master Wen say? What eyes?

Wen Ke'er did not want her grandfather to pay attention to Qiao Ruoxi. She was afraid that something would happen and immediately interrupted the old man's train of thought. She said, "Grandpa, try this snack I made."

“Oh, okay, okay.” Wen Houde's attention was drawn over.

After that, different people came to celebrate Old Master Wen's birthday. The birthday banquet was a mix of two cultures. There was a Chinese-style banquet inside and a Western-style open wine reception outside. Many guests could come and talk freely.

Mu Yunli could sense Qiao Ruoxi's discomfort, so he took her away from the table and went to the reception.

The Mu Group was a new and powerful company. Many bosses of small companies who wanted to curry favor with them came to toast to them. Mu Yunli and the others were quickly surrounded by a crowd.

After Qiao Ruoxi was taken away, Feng Yunan could no longer sit still. There was a strong fury in his heart and he had nowhere to vent it.

He downed the wine in his glass, stood up, and walked towards the party.

Wen Ke'er was talking to her grandfather. When she turned around, she realized that Feng Yunan was no longer in his seat. Seeing him walk towards Qiao Ruoxi, she panicked.

Fortunately, she quickly calmed down. She told herself that she must not let Qiao Ruoxi attract Feng Yunan's attention again and again.

It would be best if she could get rid of the root of the problem and leave no room for her to turn over.

Wen Ke'er looked at the spot where Qiao Ruoxi had just sat and realized that her scarf had fallen. An idea came to her mind.

As soon as Feng Yunan arrived at the venue, he was immediately surrounded by a group of people.

If there was a ranking of the big shots that people in Yun Cheng wanted to curry favor with the most, Feng Yunan would definitely take first place.

There were too many people who wanted to curry favor with the Fengtian Group.

It wasn't easy for Feng Yunan to finish dealing with the crowd before he could walk towards Mu Yunli.

The first thing he said when he saw Mu Yunli was the cheap product on his body. “This suit on President Mu is quite special.”

Mu Yunli pulled up his collar and smiled. “You're right, President Feng. I also think that this suit is very special. I think it might be because it was given to me by my girlfriend. Whatever she gives me is special.”

When he said this, he even deliberately looked at Qiao Ruoxi with an extremely loving gaze.

The goblet in Feng Yunan's hand was almost crushed by him. He had been suppressing his anger and impulse and asked without batting an eyelid, “Oh, really? I wonder how much this outfit is worth.”

Mu Yunli was still smiling as he answered seriously, “Not much. About 3980 yuan!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the little bosses beside him seemed to have heard a very funny joke. They all laughed and said, "President Mu, you really know how to joke! Given President Mu's identity, at least another four zeros would be more appropriate."

"Yes, yes. Mr. Mu is so humorous."

Mu Yunli gave Qiao Ruoxi a look that implied that he had no idea what to do. Qiao Ruoxi laughed in her heart.

It seemed that there were more than one or two people who did not know much about clothes.

Everyone else thought that the clothes must be expensive, but Feng Yunan knew the whole process of Qiao Ruoxi buying those clothes. He believed that Mu Yunli was telling the truth.

He could not help but scoff and remark, "Heh, aren't you afraid of being degraded by those cheap clothes?"

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Mu Yunli smiled very frankly. "No way. If the person who gave you the gift is priceless in your heart, then no matter what she gives you, you will think it is priceless."

Feng Yunan was rendered speechless by the powerful retaliation.

The other bosses praised, "Mr. Mu, you really dote on your girlfriend!"

"You're right, Mr. Mu. Money is not the most important thing. The most important thing is your sincerity."

"Yes, yes, yes, that's right. It's hard to buy a treasure with money."

The two men's eyes met through the air, stirring up countless sparks, as if invisible smoke filled the whole place.

She stole a glance and realized that Feng Yunan's face was extremely sullen. The man's aura was as cold as a glacier sculpture from the North Pole.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was already numb. Anyway, she was already filled with great regret. Every time she met Mu Yunli, she would most likely run into Feng Yunan.

She wished these two guys would stop using her as cannon fodder every time they fought.

Luckily, a big boss came to talk to Feng Yunan and successfully separated the two men. Mu Yunli was also surrounded by a group of people.

Qiao Ruoxi was finally alone and she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

She retreated to the side and waited quietly. Since she was not wearing anything eye-catching, she was quickly drowned by the crowd that was dressed in gorgeous clothes.

The banquet and reception were getting more and more lively. People were talking in pairs and groups of three, and the scene was harmonious and boisterous.

However...

A scream suddenly came from outside the villa, followed by the shrieks of many people. The crowd was in an uproar.

They thought that another big shot had come, but who knew that the crowd had dispersed. They saw a huge white snow mastiff, like a beast that had escaped its cage, rushing towards the banquet hall like wind and lightning.

"Everyone, be careful!"

"Ahhh..."

The women at the scene were all frightened by the snow mastiff. They screamed and ran away.

The snow mastiff rushed into the venue and did not go around biting. Instead, it ran after the smell.

Someone shouted, "Run!"

Mu Yunli and Feng Yunan were first surrounded by people. When they found the snow mastiff running towards Qiao Ruoxi, it was already too late to save her.

The crowd was too chaotic. They could not run to her immediately.

Wen Ke'er, who was standing outside the crowd, sneered at everything that was happening in front of her. She knew very well what kind of person this vicious dog was.

It was a Tibetan mastiff that ate raw meat. It was the most ferocious type of dog.

As long as they could smell it, they could track the owner who had swallowed them alive.

She had asked someone to smell Qiao Ruoxi's scarf just now. Now she was waiting to see how the Tibetan Mastiff would tear apart the person she hated the most.

When Qiao Ruoxi saw a white snow mastiff running towards her, she wanted to move her feet, but her legs wouldn't listen to her.

At this moment, a miraculous scene appeared in her blank mind:

A little white snowball was running towards her.

But the thing that was running towards her was no longer a little snowball, but a big snowball.

Just as the snow mastiff was about to pounce on her, Qiao Ruoxi shouted, "Princess!"

It was as if time had stopped for a few seconds. In the next second, an unimaginable scene appeared.

The ferocious snow mastiff suddenly heard its name and jumped down from the air. It stopped in front of Qiao Ruoxi and looked into her eyes.

"Princess?" Qiao Ruoxi called again.

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The lion-like Tibetan Mastiff wagged its tail obediently and sniffed her. Then it sat down in front of her.

It was like an ordinary dog seeing its master.

There was only a dog and a girl left staring at each other quietly in the empty banquet hall.

It was too weird!

Qiao Ruoxi also looked curiously at the big dog sitting on the ground. As she looked at it, she thought of the Fu Bao that the Feng family had raised. They were all the same white snow mastiffs.

But she did not understand why she had suddenly called out the name "Prince".

Could it be that the dog's name is Prince? Princess?

Was she right?

Before she could think further, seven or eight security guards from the Wen family rushed into the hall. They grabbed a tranquilizer gun, a rope, and a stun baton, and dragged Xue Ao out of the hall.

"I'm sorry, everyone," Wen Ruhai said. "My dog broke free from the chains and barged into our house. I've already ordered someone to take the dog away and beat it to death. I apologize again. I'm sorry, everyone. Please continue."

The servants of the Wen family began to clean up the mess. The crowd quickly returned to normal.

Did the scene just now scare Qiao Ruoxi?

Feng Yunli was one step ahead of him, so he had to stop.

He was the one who had proposed that they get married secretly. Right now, he was trapped in his own trap. In public, he did not even have the right to stand beside her.

Mu Yunli came to her side and asked, "Are you okay? You almost scared me to death just now!"

"I'm fine."

Qiao Ruoxi shook her head.

Mu Yunli looked at her in surprise and asked, "That was so scary. That dog almost bit you."

"I was also shocked, but luckily it doesn't bite."

Qiao Ruoxi thought of the snow mastiff that had been dragged out. At that time, it had looked at her helplessly. She felt uneasy.

She also heard from Wen Ruhai that he wanted to kill the mastiff on the spot. Somehow, she did not want that mastiff to die.

She grabbed Mu Yunli's arm and begged, "Mr. Mu, I beg you. I want the dog to live. I don't want them to kill it."

Oh, this is nothing.

Without another word, Mu Yunli grabbed her wrist and walked out of the villa.

In the backyard of the Wen family mansion, they heard the barking of a dog. They followed the sound and saw seven or eight people surrounding the half anesthetized snow mastiff, each holding a stick, ready to beat it to death.

“Hit him!”

As soon as Wen Ruhai gave the order, the men raised their sticks to hit him.

“Stop!” Mu Yunli shouted.

Everyone turned around. Wen Ruhai turned around and saw that it was Mu Yunli. He smiled and asked, “What’s wrong, Mr. Mu?”

Mu Yunli said, “Uncle Wen, instead of killing it, why don’t you give it to me?”

“Do you like this dog?” Wen Ruhai asked.

“To be precise, my girlfriend likes it. I wonder if Uncle Wen can give it up?” Mu Yunli said.

Only then did Wen Ruhai look at Qiao Ruoxi seriously. After seeing her face clearly, a trace of suspicion arose in his heart. However, he quickly shook his head and said seriously, “I was going to get rid of it. Since President Mu’s girlfriend likes it, I’ll give it to you.”

Wen Ruhai immediately ordered his men to put the Snow Mastiff into a cage and personally send it to Mu Yunli’s residence.

“Thank you, Uncle Wen.”

Mu Yunli left with Qiao Ruoxi.