

Priceless 2681

Chapter 2681: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (199)

Since he had forced her to follow him closely, she could not sacrifice her precious time for nothing.

“Fine. You have to pay me. I won't do it if you don't pay me.”

She raised five fingers and made a gesture. She felt that the time she had sacrificed the entire day was worth at least 500 Yuan!

“Are you bargaining?”

The corner of Feng Yunan's mouth twitched. He thought that she was asking for 500,000 yuan.

She thought to herself, 'See, you've revealed your true colors, haven't you? And you still say that you didn't sleep with me for money?'

Qiao Ruoxi crossed her arms and said fearlessly, “Mr. Feng, you can find someone else!”

He couldn't tell that she knew how to negotiate and was very good at capturing people's minds.

Feng Yunan's face turned sullen and he gritted his teeth. “Okay, deal.”

Qiao Ruoxi laughed wryly, but she sighed in her heart. Sigh, it seemed that the only thing left between them was money.

After the deal was settled, Qiao Ruoxi put on a fawning expression and asked with a smile, “Mr. Feng, what are you planning to do next?”

Feng Yunan was speechless.

He was really not used to seeing the passionate Qiao Ruoxi.

They left the hospital and Feng Yunan took Qiao Ruoxi to the gym.

The plan was to work out first, then swim, and meet the client at noon.

When Feng Yunan was working out, Qiao Ruoxi was like a little palace maid waiting by the side with a towel and water.

The man's body was impeccable. He had the shape of a perfect inverted triangle and a strong eight-pack...

His excellent figure was really tempting.

Qiao Ruoxi's cheeks were burning. She had to turn her head to look elsewhere, but Feng Yunan ordered, “Don't look anywhere else!”

'Does he want me to stare at him every second?'

Qiao Ruoxi scolded him in her heart.

What if she gets a nosebleed?

She could not help but notice the knife wound on his left arm.

Tang Yebing had prescribed the best medicine for him, and it was indeed effective. It healed very quickly.

Luckily, the scar did not affect Feng Yunan's handsomeness. Instead, it gave him a wild charm.

The man finished a set of high-intensity training and sat there panting. "Get me some water."

Qiao Ruoxi handed the bottle to him, but the man did not take it. He said expressionlessly, "Feed me."

"Can you help yourself?"

'If it weren't for the five hundred yuan, would I really spill the water on your face?'

"Did I pay you to play?"

Feng Yunan turned his head, his eyes cold.

A chill ran down Qiao Ruoxi's spine. She was a little afraid of the man's dark eyes.

'Fine, fine, fine. Whatever he says is right. Well, he's rich so he calls the shots!'

Qiao Ruoxi obediently unscrewed the cap and fed the man water. She smiled apologetically. "Mr. Feng, please have some water."

That was more like it.

Feng Yunan finished half the bottle in one go and ordered, "Wipe my sweat."

Qiao Ruoxi took a deep breath and resisted the urge to throw the towel on his face. She then helped him wipe his sweat.

He could not even wipe the sweat off his face. He even asked her to help him wipe his body.

As Qiao Ruoxi wiped the man's well-proportioned body, her heart almost collapsed.

'Damn it!'

It was only now that she realized that a salary of 500 yuan was not easy to earn. It was as if her body and mind were being tortured.

Feng Yunan had already seen the girl's funny little expressions. His expression was cold, but he was laughing secretly in his heart. He suddenly felt that Qiao Ruoxi was quite interesting.

At least staying with her would not be boring.

Chapter 2682: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (200)

After wiping his sweat, Feng Yunan went to the swimming pool.

This high-end VIP fitness club was a combination of fitness, swimming, yoga, and Taekwondo.

Feng Yunan was a regular customer here. He was a diamond VIP member and could enter any VIP gym or swimming hall as he pleased.

In other words, when he was training here, ordinary customers would not be able to enter. Those who could come were all people with status like him.

While Feng Yunan was swimming, Qiao Ruoxi went to the bathroom. When she came back from the bathroom, she bumped into a familiar person.

Mu Yunli, who was also wearing a pair of black swimming trunks, bared his good figure. When he appeared in her sight, she did not dare to recognize him at first.

Mu Yunli saw her at a glance. "Hey girl, why are you here?"

Qiao Ruoxi looked up in surprise and saw that the man only had a pair of swimming trunks and a white towel on his shoulder. She quickly lowered her head. "I'm here with someone else. Mr. Mu, are you here to swim too?"

"Yeah. I was going to call you, but I couldn't reach you. I was bored, so I came here alone to swim and exercise!"

Mu Yunli's peach-blossom-shaped eyes sparkled as he smiled.

"Oh, I won't bother you then. I'll leave now."

Qiao Ruoxi did not want Feng Yunan to see her talking to Mu Yunli. Otherwise, that man would definitely find fault with her again.

He lowered his head and quickly left, but Mu Yunli said behind him, "Hey, is your dog still in charge? It seems to be sick."

"What's wrong?"

Qiao Ruoxi stopped when she heard that the dog was sick.

"I don't know what happened either. The Wen family sent the dog to my house, but the dog stopped eating."

Mu Yunli tilted his head and scratched his head.

"What should we do?" Qiao Ruoxi couldn't explain why she was so worried about the dog. "Will it starve to death?"

She guessed that Princess must have been abandoned by the Wen family.

"Do you want to see it? Maybe it will eat when you appear. I think it seems to listen to you," Mu Yunli suggested.

Qiao Ruoxi calculated in her heart. She should go and see the dog. Since she had said that she wanted to raise it, she couldn't not show her face.

But Feng Yunan had bought all her time today. What should she do?

"Qiao Ruoxi?" a cold and menacing voice called out to her from behind while she was thinking.

Qiao Ruoxi almost jumped in fright when she heard Feng Yunan's voice. She clenched her teeth and slowly turned her head. She saw a man covered in water standing by the pool, looking at them angrily.

'Oh no! What if he saw us?'

Feng Yunan saw that she hadn't come back after going to the bathroom for so long. He was afraid that she would sneak away, so he went ashore to take a look.

In the end, he saw her talking to a man. When he took a closer look, he realized it was Mu Yunli.

He was puzzled. Why was that guy always haunting him?

No matter where Qiao Ruoxi was, she was able to attract him.

Mu Yunli also saw Feng Yunan and asked, "You came with him? What's your relationship with him?"

"Yes, I came with him. He's my boss and I'm his assistant," explained a flustered Qiao Ruoxi.

Mu Yunli observed her expression carefully and questioned, "Aren't you working at Di Ruiling Jewelry's flagship store? How did you become his assistant again?"

He had always wanted to investigate the relationship between Qiao Ruoxi and Feng Yunan, thinking that she was his lover. However, there was no concrete evidence that Qiao Ruoxi and Feng Yunan were lovers.

"Uh... I..."

Qiao Ruoxi did not know how to explain it.

Chapter 2683: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (201)

Feng Yunan took a few steps forward and said with a smile that did not reach his eyes, "Mr. Mu, you're in the mood to swim too?"

Mu Yunli smiled. "That's right. Since President Feng is here, how can I fall behind? But, President Feng, why did you drag my girlfriend with you?"

"Girlfriend? You sure have a lot of girlfriends, don't you?"

"Of course not. In my heart, only Little Xi is my only girlfriend."

Mu Yunli suddenly grabbed Qiao Ruoxi's wrist and said deliberately.

Qiao Ruoxi was about to kneel in her heart. 'Please, big brother, can you not get me into trouble all the time?'

Feng Yunan narrowed his sharp eyes and grabbed Qiao Ruoxi's other wrist. "Weakling, didn't you tell President Mu that you're my personal assistant?"

'Weakling again?'

Qiao Ruoxi felt goosebumps all over her body.

The man's tone sounded calm, but he was suppressing his anger.

Uh... it seemed that this man was not to be trifled with.

Qiao Ruoxi could only silently light a candle for herself. 'Oh no, would Feng Yunan teach her a lesson today?'

Mu Yunli pulled Qiao Ruoxi closer to him. "Ha... isn't it a bit inappropriate for you to hire my girlfriend as your personal assistant, President Feng?"

Feng Yunan pulled Qiao Ruoxi back again. "I think it's suitable. My personal assistant is always by my side 24/7, serving me tea and drinks, and sleeping with me. If President Mu likes to make me a cuckold so much, I don't mind doing the same to you."

Qiao Ruoxi cursed inwardly. 'What nonsense is Feng Yunan talking about?'

'Can you not drag me into this?'

Mu Yunli could not laugh anymore. His bright face turned a little sullen.

Without waiting for him to react, Feng Yunan pulled Qiao Ruoxi away and walked out with her in his arms. He deliberately said in a gentle tone, "Weakling, can you accompany me to Taekwondo later?"

"I don't know how to do Taekwondo."

"It's okay, just watch me practice."

Between the two men, Qiao Ruoxi could only choose to stand on Feng Yunan's side. After all, they were the real husband and wife.

And the so-called "relationship" between her and Mu Yunli was just a way to provoke Feng Yunan.

Now, not only did he not provoke Feng Yunan, but he got provoked by Feng Yunan instead.

If Mu Yunli had the upper hand last night at the Wen Family's birthday banquet, then it was Feng Yunan who had won again.

He had already changed his strategy and started to express his possessiveness and ownership of Qiao Ruoxi. He wanted Mu Yunli to retreat.

In the Taekwondo dojo, Feng Yunan changed into a white Taekwondo gi and stood on the stage. He looked handsome and dignified.

Qiao Ruoxi realized that he was already a black belt. Impressive. No wonder he was so powerful every time he fought.

The sparring partner went on stage. Feng Yunan exchanged blows with his sparring partner. In less than 20 moves, he defeated the latter.

Feng Yunan looked down at the sparring partner on the ground and asked, "Can we continue?"

The sparring partner waved his hand, indicating that he was no match for him.

"Since he can't, I'll spar with you."

Just then, a provocative voice came from the door.

Qiao Ruoxi turned around and was shocked to see Mu Yunli walking into the hall.

Mu Yunli was also clad in a set of Taekwondo gi with a black belt around his waist. His rank was almost the same as Feng Yunan's. He actually said he wanted to spar with Feng Yunan?

Chapter 2684: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (202)

Feng Yunan's pupils constricted a little when he saw Mu Yunli chasing after him again. He smiled lightly and said, "Good, we just happen to lack opponents."

Feng Yunan had been waiting for this fight for a long time.

He had long wanted to teach the arrogant Mu Yunli a lesson, but he had always lacked the opportunity.

Now that he had taken the initiative to come to her, she could not blame him for being impolite.

The two men were at loggerheads in the business world, and now they were using the most primitive method of violence to vent their dissatisfaction.

"Let me say this first. If I win, I will take her away."

Mu Yunli pointed at Qiao Ruoxi, who was sitting next to the stage, looking determined.

"That depends on whether you have the ability."

It would not be easy to beat him.

Feng Yunan was confident in himself.

Qiao Ruoxi saw the two men gesturing towards her, but she could not hear what they were saying.

But it was clear that the two of them did not like each other. They would definitely fight today.

Soon, the referee arrived. Feng Yunan and Mu Yunli were ready to fight.

After the referee finished talking about the rules of the competition, he gestured for the two men to start fighting.

They were both taekwondo experts, and neither of them was willing to give in to the other. In an instant, the two of them began to fight, neither one of them superior to the other.

This match attracted a lot of attention from the other Taekwondo students and coaches. In their eyes, this was a real combat practice that was worth learning.

Qiao Ruoxi could not understand the moves of Taekwondo. She could only see them kicking each other, trying to kill each other.

Qiao Ruoxi was a little worried. She only hoped that the two of them would stop at the end.

The crowd cheered from time to time as they played to the best of their abilities. The coaches were commentating and explaining to their own students, treating the two as role models.

After three rounds, the two came to a draw.

Feng Yunan chased the judge off the stage and said coldly, "Again. I can let you use all the moves you know."

Mu Yunli smiled. "President Feng, you stole my lines. If we don't win today, no one will be able to leave this venue."

"Okay, come on!"

The two men began to fight again. This time, they threw away their restraints and did not use Taekwondo moves. Instead, they began to fight freely with boxing.

Just as Feng Yunan had said, any move was fine as long as he could defeat his opponent.

Feng Yunan and Mu Yunli were clearly the same type of people. They were both open and aboveboard, people who would not resort to underhanded means and would not backstab others.

They both wanted to win against each other and use the most honorable method.

Feng Yunan played to his heart's content. It had been a long time since he had met a real opponent. No matter how one looked at it, the two of them were evenly matched.

"Why are you always against me?" Feng Yunan asked when their shoulders knocked against each other.

"I can't stand your arrogance."

Mu Yunli stopped smiling. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in his peach-blossom-shaped eyes. "Also, it was your family who went too far."

Feng Yunan didn't understand what he meant. When had the Feng family ever gone too far?

There seemed to be something else in his words. The Feng family should not be purely a business competition.

"Hmph, I can't stand your arrogance either."

The punch hit Mu Yunli's cheek. Mu Yunli turned his hand and also punched Feng Yunan.

Both of them had suffered a loss, and neither of them had gained the upper hand.

"If this goes on, we won't be able to determine the winner. Why don't we make a bet?"

Mu Yunli made a new suggestion.

"What bet?"

Chapter 2685: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (203)

"It's very simple. We'll see who Qiao Ruoxi is worried about first when the two of us are fighting until the end and no one can get up. As long as she's worried about someone, the winner will win. How about it? Do you dare to bet?"

Feng Yunan was silent for a moment. He glanced at the woman in the distance. He really had no idea what to do.

Their relationship was so bad. If he fell, wouldn't she take the chance to kick him a few times?

But in front of Mu Yunli, Feng Yunan refused to back down. "Fine, let's bet."

The match continued. The two men were attacking each other with all their might.

In the end, the two of them kicked each other for the last time and fell to the ground. They never got up again since then.

The crowd around them erupted into applause and cheers. It was too exciting. They saw a real showdown, a tie. It was really satisfying.

When Qiao Ruoxi realized that the two of them had fallen and had not gotten up again, she could not sit still anymore.

'Did something happen to them?'

She ran through the crowd and ran to the center of the stadium. She looked at the two people who had fainted on the ground and didn't know who to help first.

"Mr. Mu! Are you okay?"

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the unconscious Feng Yunan and then at the unconscious Mu Yunli.

When she noticed that blood was seeping out from the wound on Feng Yunan's left arm, her heart tensed up. 'Oh no, this guy must have teared his wound.'

"Mr. Feng! Feng Yunan..."

Qiao Ruoxi knelt beside Feng Yunan and slapped his face.

Feng Yunan, who had been pretending to be unconscious, finally felt relieved.

Qiao Ruoxi was worried about him first!

At this moment, his heart was filled with indescribable excitement and joy.

'The idiotic woman usually needs to be taught a lesson, but at the critical moment, she actually made me feel proud.'

As long as he did not lose to Mu Yunli, he would be able to vent his anger.

Feng Yunan opened his eyes and sat up. Qiao Ruoxi was surprised. "You're awake? Are you okay? You're bleeding."

Feng Yunan stared at her for a few seconds before wrapping his hand around hers.

He pulled her up and then pulled her into his embrace to declare sovereignty.

Qiao Ruoxi suddenly felt suffocated by his hug and had to push him away forcefully. Now that she was sure that he was fine, she was a little worried about Mu Yunli.

"I think Mr. Mu is still unconscious. I'll call the ambulance."

"Ignore him. He won't die."

She wanted to call him, but Feng Yunan pulled her out of the crowd.

After they left, Mu Yunli slowly opened his eyes. At this moment, he was in a terrible mood.

He was the one who proposed the bet. He could not blame anyone for losing in the end.

But why did he feel uncomfortable when Qiao Ruoxi was concerned about Feng Yunan?

It was as if he had taken a fancy to a treasure but was told that it belonged to someone else.

His initial goal of contacting Qiao Ruoxi may not have been simple and at most, he was only using her to provoke Feng Yunan. But now, he realized that some things were slowly slipping out of his control.

For example, his feelings for Qiao Ruoxi had changed.

Feng Yunan left the gym with Qiao Ruoxi and went straight to Tiffany's.

"Mr. Feng, what are you doing here? It's not dinner time yet."

Chapter 2687: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (205)

Feng Yunan and Qiao Ruoxi were alone in the luxurious Diamond Room.

Qiao Ruoxi looked around and asked, "Is the client not here yet?"

Basically, the president of a large corporation like Feng Yunan had always had others waiting for him, and never the other way around.

The man frowned. He was obviously suspicious and dissatisfied with the sincerity of the company.

Feng Yunan did not like to wait for anyone, and he never had the habit of waiting for anyone.

He picked up his phone and called his assistant. "Tell President Wan of Jinqi Company that the cooperation will be canceled in less than ten minutes."

After the man ended the call, he took a deep breath and put down his phone. When he looked over with a sharp and menacing gaze in his eyes, Qiao Ruoxi quickly picked up her cup and lowered her head to drink water, afraid that she would become cannon fodder.

After waiting for less than five minutes, the door of the Diamond-tier private room was opened and the waiter invited the guest in.

Qiao Ruoxi and Feng Yunan turned their heads at the same time. When they saw who it was, they were both shocked.

Mu Yunli?

How could it be Mu Yunli?

"Sorry for the wait, Mr. Feng."

Mu Yunli smiled as he walked into the private room. There was another person following behind him. When he showed his face, he realized it was Wen Ke'er.

'What the hell?'

Mu Yunli came with Wen Ke'er. What was she singing?

Feng Yunan's heart skipped a beat when he saw Wen Ke'er. Why were Ke'er and Mu Yunli here?

The key was that Qiao Ruoxi was by his side. How was he going to explain it to her?

"Hey, Brother Nan, you're here too?"

Wen Ke'er greeted her graciously before looking at Qiao Ruoxi. "Why is Miss Qiao here too?"

Feng Yunan knew that the two women were not on good terms. A few days ago, Qiao Ruoxi had pushed Wen Ke'er down in the hospital. At that time, he had even scolded Qiao Ruoxi for Wen Ke'er.

But now, Wen Ke'er had seen him sitting with Qiao Ruoxi. It was really hard to explain.

Before he could say anything, Mu Yunli quickly introduced her to her. "Miss Wen, I'm afraid you still don't know that this lady is President Feng's personal assistant, the kind that works round the clock."

Qiao Ruoxi looked up and stared at Mu Yunli. She secretly wondered if this guy was deliberately stirring up trouble.

Feng Yunan quickly figured out that Mu Yunli had deliberately brought Wen Ke'er over to make things hard for him.

Feng Yunan asked calmly, "Did you go to the wrong place?"

Mu Yunli first pulled out a chair for Wen Ke'er and invited her to sit down. Then he sat down opposite Feng Yunan and smiled. "How could I have come to the wrong place! Mr. Feng, are you waiting for someone?"

"It's none of your business," Feng Yunan said coldly. "I'm waiting for the person in charge of Jinqi."

"How could it not be? Jinqi has already been acquired by the Mu Group. Now, I am the person in charge of Jinqi. Nice to meet you, Mr. Feng."

Mu Yunli smiled faintly. His smile was like a clear breeze and bright moon, nourishing the heart.

The more he smiled, the more sullen Feng Yunan's expression became.

Very good. He finally understood. From the beginning of the cooperation to the meeting, it seemed that the Mu Group had been secretly working behind the scenes.

"In that case, I have nothing to talk to Jinqi about."

Feng Yunan rejected her and cut off the project.

He did not want to work with Mu Yunli nor did he need to.

"Mr. Feng, don't be in a hurry to refuse. If you don't want to talk about the cooperation, we can talk about Miss Wen."

Seeing Feng Yunan get up, Mu Yunli stopped him in time and said, "Or is it that you're not interested in Miss Wen anymore?"

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Wen Ke'er's gentle and harmless face turned towards Feng Yunan with a tinge of grievance in her eyes.

It was as if she was asking, "Brother Nan, am I really not important to you anymore?"

He took another look at Qiao Ruoxi, his heart filled with hatred.

She would never have thought that Feng Yunan would always keep Qiao Ruoxi by his side when he was meeting a client. And he was even his personal assistant?

Ha...

'What did that bitch do to confuse him?'

No matter when or where, Feng Yunan would never hurt Wen Ke'er.

It could only be said that Mu Yunli was very powerful. He had instantly grasped his weakness.

He sat back down and said coldly, "Tell me, what do you want to talk about?"

"Why don't we talk while we eat? I heard that Mr. Feng bought over Tiffany with a lot of money. Since Mr. Feng is the host, so he has to treat us to a meal no matter what."

Mu Yunli smiled and leaned back in his chair. There was a hint of laziness and frivolity between his eyebrows.

How well-informed!

Since he had already said so much, Feng Yunan had no reason not to treat them. "No problem. Order whatever you want to eat. It's a rare request from Mr. Mu."

The two men seemed to be exchanging pleasantries on the surface, but in reality, they were secretly competing.

Mu Yunli picked up the menu and rubbed his smooth chin. "Oh, then I'll have to get a good feast from you."

After saying that, he handed the menu to Qiao Ruoxi. "Miss, what would you like to have?"

Qiao Ruoxi was not in the mood to eat and forced a smile. "Whatever, I'm not picky."

"Yes, I like not being picky."

Mu Yunli smiled and nodded. He then looked at Wen Ke'er. "What do you like to eat, Miss Wen?"

Wen Ke'er was usually very picky. She would always tell the waiter whether the steak was cooked or not.

But now, Qiao Ruoxi was one step ahead of her and said that she was not picky about food. On the other hand, Mu Yunli said that he wasn't picky about food.

Under such circumstances, Wen Keer could not be picky anymore. She could only agree with him. "I'm not picky either. Mr. Mu, please make the decision."

"If that's the case, then I'll order!"

Mu Yunli called the waiter over and started to order.

Soon, the waiters served the dishes. Tiffany's most famous signature dishes were all placed on the table.

The four of them ate in a weird atmosphere.

The two men began to cut the steak elegantly. Feng Yunan habitually placed the cut steak in front of Wen Ke'er.

Wen Ke'er was delighted when she saw the evenly cut meat. She subconsciously looked up at Qiao Ruoxi.

There was a hint of pride in her eyes, as if she was saying, "Do you see that, bitch? Brother Nan still loves me the most."

Qiao Ruoxi took in the whole scene. She didn't say anything and lowered her head to eat.

She was not very fond of meat and even the smell made her feel nauseous. Hence, she could only eat some light salad.

At this time, Mu Yunli placed the steak he had cut in front of Qiao Ruoxi and smiled. "Girl, this is for you. I specially cut it for you."

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the steak and then at Mu Yunli in surprise. 'He cut the steak for me?'

She didn't expect him to be so considerate.

"Thank you."

Qiao Ruoxi was a little touched. She didn't want to waste his good intentions. She picked up the meat with her fork and ate two pieces.

Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er also looked over.

Feng Yunan squinted slightly. He was a little surprised that Mu Yunli would actually cut the steak for Qiao Ruoxi.

'But doesn't Qiao Ruoxi throw up whenever she sees steak?'

'Why can she eat it now?'

'Is she pretending?'

Chapter 2689: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (207)

Feng Yunan stared at Qiao Ruoxi as if he wanted to poke a hole through her.

Idiotic woman. She was pretentious on the surface, but she was also cunning on the back. He was almost deceived by her again.

Wen Ke'er's heart was filled with unwillingness again. She could not figure out why Mu Yunli was also affected, just like Feng Yunan who had been bewitched by Qiao Ruoxi.

He had brought Qiao Ruoxi to his grandfather's birthday party and introduced her as his girlfriend. That was equivalent to cheating on Feng Yunan!

She stole a glance at Feng Yunan and noticed that his expression was very sullen. She knew that Feng Yunan cared a lot about his pride and would not tolerate any disrespect.

Since Mu Yunli and Qiao Ruoxi had made things difficult for him in front of them, why not let her add fuel to the fire and make the fire burn even stronger?

"How did Mr. Mu and Miss Qiao meet? Are they really a couple? I heard that from Mr. Mu during Grandpa's birthday banquet," Wen Ke'er asked.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart skipped a beat. When she heard Wen Ke'er's question, she knew that she had done it on purpose.

She knew that she and Feng Yunnan were already husband and wife, but she still asked Mu Yunli such a question. It was obvious that she wanted to provoke Feng Yunli so that he would misunderstand her even more.

"Oh, it was a beautiful surprise. I'm honored."

When Mu Yunli said this, he raised his wine glass and made a toast to Qiao Ruoxi. "As for our relationship, I don't think there's a need to explain further."

It was hard not to misunderstand him.

Feng Yunan stared at him quietly almost crushing the wine glass in his hand.

At this time, Qiao Ruoxi calmed down. She did not want to explain anything because she felt that there was no need to explain to Wen Ke'er.

The four of them were well aware of their relationship with each other. Some things were clear in their hearts. If they said it out loud, they would fall into her trap.

Wen Ke'er thought that Qiao Ruoxi would feel guilty and continued, "I know that the Mu Group's Simu Jewelry Flagship Store is about to open soon. It seems to be just opposite the Di Ruiling Jewelry's Flagship Store! Is it because of Miss Qiao?"

Qiao Ruoxi laughed coldly in her heart. She was working at Di Ruiling Jewelry at first, and then there was the matter of the Mu Group moving into Yun Cheng. When the store was being renovated, she still didn't know Mu Yunli.

It was obvious. How could it be because of her?

At the mention of the opening of the new store, Mu Yunli finally remembered his main purpose for coming today.

In order to celebrate the completion of the first flagship store in the country, the Mu Group would hold a celebration party three days later.

Mu Yunli invited Feng Yunan. He took out an invitation card from his pocket and handed it to him. "Mr. Feng, you must come to Simu Jewelry's opening party three days later. Also, you must bring your beautiful partner, Miss Wen Ke'er."

Feng Yunan did not take the invitation. Instead, he asked expressionlessly, "Didn't you say you wanted to talk about Ke'er?"

Mu Yunli then remembered. "Oh, right. I'm planning to invite Miss Wen Ke'er to be our spokesperson. I was afraid that you wouldn't agree."

Feng Yunan had already expressed his opinion. "You can just contact Ke'er's manager about this. I respect Ke'er's choice."

Just as the two men were talking, Qiao Ruoxi felt a wave of disgust in her heart. She wanted to throw up, so she had to say "excuse me" and rush to the bathroom.

When Qiao Ruoxi ran out, Wen Ke'er clearly noticed that Feng Yunan looked slightly nervous...

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When Qiao Ruoxi ran out, Wen Ke'er clearly noticed that Feng Yunan's expression was slightly tense. His gaze followed her back until she disappeared.

She clenched her fists under the table with great hatred for him.

She hated Qiao Ruoxi. She hated that she was becoming more and more important in Feng Yunan's heart.

Mu Yunli stood up when he saw Qiao Ruoxi leaving. He picked up Qiao Ruoxi's jacket and bag and said, "Mr. Feng, thank you for your hospitality today. I've brought your girlfriend here. Please enjoy. My girlfriend and I will take our leave now."

Was Mu Yunli planning to take Qiao Ruoxi away?

Feng Yunan got up and tried to stop her, but Wen Ke'er stopped him and pretended to be short of breath. "Brother Nan... I'm not feeling well..."

Qiao Ruoxi came out of the bathroom and saw Mu Yunli outside. She asked in surprise, "Mr. Mu, why are you out too?"

"Let me save you."

Mu Yunli smiled and helped her put on her coat. "Let's go. Let's get out of here."

"But..."

Qiao Ruoxi subconsciously looked in the direction of the diamond private room. She was a little afraid. If she left with Mu Yunli, would the man inside kill her?

“No buts. Mr. Feng has his girlfriend by his side. How could he have the time to take care of you? Besides, do you really want to stay by his side? Don't you feel uncomfortable sitting with his real girlfriend?”

So that was what he meant by saving her.

He had mistaken her for Feng Yunan's secret lover.

'Hey, I'm his lawful wife, okay?'

'Life is hard these days. As his actual wife, I'm living like a clandestine lover while his mistress openly stays by his side.'

There was no way to explain the messy relationship to Mu Yunli. Qiao Ruoxi did not want to stay there anyway. It would be best if she had an excuse to leave now.

Seeing her hesitation, Mu Yunli grabbed her wrist and took her away.

After getting into the car, Mu Yunli asked her seriously, “Tell me how much he gave you. I'll pay you three times the amount. Leave him and follow me.”

For the first time in 26 years, Mu Yunli lost control because of Qiao Ruoxi.

He wanted to take her away from Feng Yunan and take good care of her because she was a rare gem.

Qiao Ruoxi looked up and met his charming eyes. She was stunned.

Originally, his eyes were always filled with frivolousness, but at this moment, there was more seriousness.

Did he really think that she was Feng Yunan's mistress? He said that he would compensate her three times and let her leave Feng Yunan and follow him?

She knew that he was serious, but that was impossible.

To make him give up without mfe”Mr. Mu, thank you so much for thinking so highly of me, but I might have to disappoint you. If you invest in me, I'm sure you won't be able to get your pants back.”

Was she rejecting him?

For the first time in his life, Mu Yunli expressed his feelings to a girl, but he was rejected.

He couldn't describe how he felt. He felt like a failure.

Mu Yunli was obviously hurt in his heart, but he still had to pretend as if nothing had happened. He laughed self-deprecatingly. “Haha, really? I was just joking with you.”

Seeing that he was back to being cynical, Qiao Ruoxi was slightly relieved. “Oh right, didn't you say that the snow mastiff is refusing to eat? Can you take me to see it?”

“Okay.”

Mu Yunli started the engine.

His disappointed heart suddenly calmed down. He felt that he had been too hasty.