

Priceless 2691

Chapter 2691: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (209)

He had thought it through. Maybe it was because they had not known each other for long enough, or maybe it was because he had not expressed it properly, so she would reject him.

Being rejected by a girl could only mean that he was not outstanding enough and not enough to move her heart.

From now on, he would try his best to make her fall in love with him.

Just you wait, Qiao Ruoxi. The woman Mu Yunli likes will not give up so easily.

The Bentley drove into a luxurious manor.

Qiao Ruoxi noticed the name of the manor and said softly, "Chenxi Manor?"

Mu Yunli turned to look at her and smiled. "It's the same as your name. There's the word Xi in it. Isn't it a coincidence?"

"Yes." Qiao Ruoxi stared at the word "Chenxi" and something strange popped up in her head.

Chenxi...

What a familiar name...

Mu Yunli smiled faintly as he slowly drove into the manor.

When he first decided to go back to Yun Cheng, he chose "Chenxi Manor" among the many properties.

He chose it because he liked its name.

Chenxi would always remind him of a little girl in his memory—Wen Chenxi.

The girl was his childhood sweetheart and they grew up together. Unfortunately, she died when she was 10 years old.

It had been more than ten years. He could still remember her cheerful and lively face and warm smile when she was young.

He also remembered how she followed behind him and tiptoed to ask him, "Brother Yunli, when can I marry you?"

At that time, he was really stupid. He actually knocked her head and told her fiercely, "Who wants to marry you, little brat!"

He clearly liked her, but he was too embarrassed to admit it.

Every time he thought of his childhood memories, his heart would ache.

He thought that he would never fall in love with anyone again until he met Qiao Ruoxi.

He wondered if the reason he cared about her was because Qiao Ruoxi also had the word “Xi” in her name.

The Bentley stopped in front of the fountain and a servant opened the door for them.

After Qiao Ruoxi got out of the car, she looked around and admired the magnificent view of the manor.

“Let's go in. It's cold outside.”

Mu Yunli gestured for her to enter the villa.

“Didn't you say you wanted to see a dog?” Qiao Ruoxi asked.

Mu Yunli smiled. “There's no hurry to see the dog. This is your first time at my house. You should meet my mother first. She must be very happy to know that you're here.”

Qiao Ruoxi did not know what to say. She had coincidentally saved Mrs. Mu that time. They had met at Wenjing Garden previously, but they had not spoken to each other.

Why did she suddenly feel a little nervous about meeting his mother?

In the Mu family mansion, Mu Yunli pulled Qiao Ruoxi into the house. He smiled and shouted, “Mom, look who's here!”

Not long after, a figure appeared on the second floor. Madam Mu was wearing a dark green cheongsam as she leisurely came down from upstairs.

Qiao Ruoxi wondered how she would have looked if not for the scars on her face.

One could tell from Mu Yunli's looks that she was a great beauty when she was young.

Mrs. Mu saw Qiao Ruoxi and greeted her warmly, “Girl, you're here. Come and sit.”

Qiao Ruoxi shook off Mu Yunli's hand and sat down on the sofa obediently.

“Can I call you Xiao Xi?” Madam Mu asked after instructing the helper to serve tea.

“It's okay, Auntie. You can call me anything,” Qiao Ruoxi smiled.

Mu Yunli suddenly rested his chin on Qiao Ruoxi's shoulder and said faintly, “Miss, you are so biased. Why can my mother call you Little Xi, but I can't?”

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“Mr. Mu...”

Qiao Ruoxi pushed his head away with her hand. This guy's actions were really too embarrassing. He was like a big, shameless boy.

“Don't call me Mr. Mu anymore. Call me Yunli,” he said with a burning gaze.

“...” Qiao Ruoxi was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to say.

“Stop it, Yunli. Little Xi is getting shy.”

Mrs. Mu glanced at her son.

Mu Yunli turned his head and noticed that not only was Qiao Ruoxi blushing, but her ears were also red.

'Ha... what a shy girl.'

Mrs. Mu's eyes were full of smiles. She took the initiative to hold her hand and said, “Okay, okay. Thank you for saving me last time. I've always wanted to thank you.”

“You're welcome. It's nothing.”

Qiao Ruoxi smiled and shook her head.

For some reason, she couldn't help but compare Mrs. Mu to Gu Yunjin. She felt that although they were both mothers, they were worlds apart.

If Gu Yunjin was as amiable as Madam Mu, would there be lesser conflict between her and Feng Yunan?

Mrs. Mu gazed at her smilingly, extremely pleased with her appearance, character, and mannerisms.

“Little Xi, how old are you?”

“I'll be turning 21 soon.”

Mrs. Mu nodded and asked again, “What's your mother's last name?”

“Su.”

“Oh?” Mrs. Mu was a little surprised. “And her full name?”

“Su Hui.”

Mrs. Mu fell silent when she heard the name. It reminded her of an old friend who had died ten years ago.

The current Su Hui should only have the same name!

“In that case, your father...”

Mu Yunli had investigated Qiao Ruoxi and knew that Qiao Ruoxi's father, Qiao Rennian, had jumped off a building and died five years ago. The Qiao family had gone bankrupt. Now that his mother was asking Qiao Ruoxi in person, he was worried that she would recall bad memories.

“That's enough, Mom. Don't ask her like that. You're making her embarrassed.”

Mu Yunli hugged Mrs. Mu's shoulder and said.

“Let's go,” Mu Yunli said. “Don't you want to see a dog? I'll take you there.”

Mu Yunli had someone make a comfortable and spacious kennel for the snow mastiff.

Qiao Ruoxi came to the kennel and saw the snow mastiff lying on the ground with its eyes closed.

“Princess!”

The mastiff suddenly heard a familiar voice calling its name. Thus, it opened its eyes and looked up.

When it saw Qiao Ruoxi, it jumped up from the ground and wagged its tail at her.

“What a god! What kind of magic do you have to make it like you?”

Mu Yunli stood behind her and looked at the snow mastiff that had been resurrected. He was amazed.

It was clearly a dog raised by the Wen family. Why was it being docile towards Qiao Ruoxi?

Qiao Ruoxi couldn't figure it out herself. “I think maybe it's because I've always liked little pets. Or maybe it's because I was a dog in my previous life and it thought I was one of its kind?”

“Hahaha... This is the first time I've heard someone compare themselves to a dog. Qiao Ruoxi, you're so funny.”

Mu Yunli laughed.

“What are you laughing at? What's so bad about being a dog? If possible, I really want to be a dog in my next life!”

Mu Yunli was about to burst into tears from laughing. He finally stopped laughing and asked, “Why?”

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the mastiff and said, “Because dogs are the best friends of humans. They are loyal and will never betray their master.”

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After hearing this, Mu Yunli looked at her quietly for a moment, then raised his hand and touched her head. “Yes, good dog.”

“Hey...”

Qiao Ruoxi avoided his touch. It was just a metaphor and yet he took her words seriously.

Mu Yunli smiled mischievously. “Maybe I'll be your master in my next life?”

'Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

She was speechless.

The scene of the two of them getting along harmoniously was seen by Mrs. Mu in the distance. A kind smile appeared on her face.

She had not seen her son smile so happily in a long time.

She felt that Qiao Ruoxi was really like a happy pill. It would be great if Mu Yunli could forget the hatred in his heart.

After chatting for a while, Mu Yunli asked someone to get some meat. Qiao Ruoxi used a pair of chopsticks to put the meat into the dog pot.

“Come on, Princess, eat up, you must be starving!”

Qiao Ruoxi squatted in front of the snow mastiff and urged it to eat. The snow mastiff finally perked up and began to sniff the meat in the pot.

The snow mastiff had thought that it was abandoned, but now that its little master was back, it had the motivation to live on.

If it could speak, it would definitely ask her where she had been all these years.

The snow mastiff began to eat. It was probably starving. It ate happily and wolfed down the food.

While it was eating, Qiao Ruoxi said, "Mr. Mu is a good person. I asked him to take care of you for a few days. When I find a suitable place, I will come back and pick you up. So, you have to listen to him and eat well. Don't go on a hunger strike again, do you hear me?"

Mu Yunli stood at the side and watched her talk to the dog. He wanted to laugh. Qiao Ruoxi was really interesting!

She looked like a weak and delicate girl, but she was very stubborn deep down. She also had her own opinions and personality.

She was his type.

While Qiao Ruoxi was feeding the dog, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was a call from "Crazy Fool". She was shocked and subconsciously looked at Mu Yunli.

Mu Yunli could guess who it was from her expression. His smile froze on his face as he asked, "Did he call you?"

Qiao Ruoxi nodded. "I'm sorry, I have to take this call."

"Don't answer his call!"

Mu Yunli lost control and shouted, stopping her from contacting Feng Yunan. "Are you stupid? I finally took you away from him, and you still want to answer his call?"

Qiao Ruoxi lowered her head and whispered, "Maybe he has something urgent to tell me..."

"What can be so urgent? That's just an excuse! Didn't you see the news today? Let me tell you, Wen Ke'er is his favorite. They are about to get married, what's the point of following him like an idiot?"

Originally, Mu Yunli didn't want to say it out loud. But now, he just couldn't stand the way Feng Yunan kept waving at her.

Staring at him in confusion, Qiao Ruoxi asked, "What news?"

In order to make her give up, Mu Yunli used his phone to show her the news.

It was only after Qiao Ruoxi saw it that she realized Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er had made the headlines.

In the photo, they were standing in front of an apartment building. The two of them were hugging each other intimately. Wen Ke'er tiptoed and kissed him.

The reporters had apparently taken photos of the two of them coming out of the apartment and spending the night together.

The media addressed Wen Ke'er as Feng Yunan's fiancée and boldly guessed that Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er were about to get married. They wished them conjugal bliss.

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Qiao Ruoxi understood that Feng Yunan did not return to the Ocean Pavilion last night because he was really with Wen Ke'er.

The two of them spent the night together? Wasn't it obvious? What should have happened must have happened.

She was blinded by the farewell kiss scene on the screen.;

They looked like a perfect match.

It was a good thing that was about to happen. At most, it would only take a few more months. When their relationship was over, he could marry the person he liked.

Even though she was hurt deep down, she still acted like it had nothing to do with her. She smiled lightly and said, "I'm aware of their relationship. What does this have to do with me? I only know that as long as I'm in Di Ruiling Jewelry, he is my boss. I can't offend my boss."

The phone was still ringing, but Qiao Ruoxi eventually picked it up.

She walked to the side to answer the call. Mu Yunli felt very uncomfortable.

'Feng Yunan already has Wen Ke'er. Why is he still clinging onto Qiao Ruoxi?'

'What does he take Qiao Ruoxi for?'

'A clandestine lover?'

'A partner in bed?'

'Or a maid who could come and go as she pleased?'

Qiao Ruoxi took a deep breath, ready to be scolded.

Just as he expected, a cold and menacing voice spread over with a suppressed anger. "Where are you now?"

"Uh... I..." Qiao Ruoxi's heart tensed up.

"Get your ass back here! Don't you want your salary?" The man sounded extremely displeased.

Qiao Ruoxi had enough of his attitude of treating her like a nobody. She retorted, "Yes, I don't want it. You can find whoever you want."

When Feng Yunan heard this, he was furious. "Fine, you're not coming back? You're not going to care about your brother's accident?"

"What? Jing? What happened to him? Where is he now? I'll be right there!"

When she heard that her brother was in trouble, Qiao Ruoxi's heart wrenched up and her expression became very nervous and panicked.

"Jing fainted in kindergarten today. He's in the hospital's cardiology department."

"Okay, I'll go right away."

After ending the call with Feng Yunan, she apologized to Mu Yunli. "Mr. Mu, I have something urgent to attend to. I have to go now. I'll leave the mastiff in your care for the time being."

After she finished speaking, she turned to leave. Mu Yunli stopped her. "Wait, I'll get the driver to send you there."

Even though he did not want her to leave, he had no reason to keep her.

Since she was in a rush, Qiao Ruoxi did not refute. "Thank you, Mr. Mu."

Qiao Ruoxi got out of the car at Fengtian Hospital and rushed to the Cardiology Department. She saw Qiao Rongjing in the ward and Feng Yunan standing by the window.

Qiao Ruoxi was worried about her brother. Seeing him lying on the bed in his hospital gown, she asked worriedly, "Jing, are you okay?"

"Sister."

When Rongjing saw his sister, he whispered and pointed at his chest. "It hurts here, Jing."

"Jing, be good. The doctor will cure you."

Tears fell from Qiao Ruoxi's eyes. It was all her fault for being useless. If she could have raised the surgery fees for him earlier and contacted the source of his heart earlier, he would have been able to have the surgery earlier.

Qiao Rongjing saw that his sister was crying and stole a glance at the man by the window. He wanted to ask him what to do about his sister crying.

He did not want to see his sister sad!

Feng Yunan cleared his throat and signaled to Qiao Rongjing with his eyes. Qiao Rongjing understood and held Qiao Ruoxi's hand to comfort her. "Sister, don't cry. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Qiao Ruoxi knew that her brother was very sensible. He was just comforting her by saying that it didn't hurt because he was afraid that she would be sad.

She wiped her tears and looked at the window. "Mr. Feng, did the doctor come? What did he say?"

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“Are you worried now?”

Feng Yunan's tone was harsh and hostile. His face was stiff and his eyes were so cold that they could freeze someone to death.

“I'm sorry...”

Qiao Ruoxi blamed herself for not being able to rush over immediately when her brother was in trouble.

She was too worried about her brother's condition and had neglected a fundamental problem.

If anything were to happen to Qiao Rongjing, the teachers would definitely inform her first instead of Feng Yunan.

After Feng Yunan sent Wen Ke'er back to the set in the afternoon, he did not go straight back to the company. He kept thinking about Qiao Ruoxi and Mu Yunli. He felt that if he did not get her back, he would feel uncomfortable.

Because of this, he racked his brains to come up with such a good idea. He told Qiao Rongjing to pretend to be sick and call her back.

He knew that she would not leave her brother alone.

As it turned out, it was a very good idea. He was sure that as long as Qiao Rongjing was on his side, he could win over Qiao Ruoxi.

Not long after, a doctor came to the ward and reported the results to Qiao Ruoxi and the others. “The patient has arrhythmia and is suffering from a normal cardiac disease. He is fine for the time being. He can be discharged and go home to rest.”

“Okay. Thank you, Doctor.”

After listening to the doctor's explanation, Qiao Ruoxi finally felt relieved.

However, she knew in her heart that only surgery could make Qiao Rongjing become a normal child. Otherwise, his life would be in danger at any moment.

After the doctor left, Qiao Rongjing got up from the bed. “Sister, can I go home now?”

“Yes.”

“Great! I'm going home!”

Qiao Rongjing was overjoyed because his uncle said that he would buy him the latest Transformers toy when the doctor informed him that he was discharged.

This reward was really great.

“I'll send you there.”

Feng Yunan said.

Qiao Ruoxi rejected him coldly. “That's not necessary, Mr. Feng. You should go accompany your fiancée, Miss Wen!”

Feng Yunan frowned. "Did you see the news about the scandal?"

Qiao Ruoxi smiled. "That's right. I'm not the only one who saw it. Everyone in Yun Cheng should have seen it too. No wonder you have been so secretive lately, Mr. Feng. It turns out that it's because you and Miss Wen are expecting good news soon. I wish you all the best."

She did not realize how sour her tone was and how careless her words were.

Feng Yunan could hear the sarcasm in her words.

His pupils constricted. He took a deep breath and grabbed her wrist to take her away from the ward.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

Qiao Ruoxi tried to break free from his grip, but the man continued to pull her into a safe passage.

Another safe passage.

Right now, whenever Qiao Ruoxi saw a safe passage, her heart would tremble.

She couldn't forget what had happened in the hospital. It was a nightmare that she didn't want to go through again.

"Feng Yunan, let go of me! What are you trying to do?"

Feng Yunan's eyes were filled with suppressed anger. He gritted his teeth and said, "I did look for her, but I didn't spend the night at her place."

For a man who was not used to explaining, saying this was already beyond his bottom line.

He did not know how the scandal had spread. The truth was that he had rushed to Wen Ke'er's apartment in the morning and they did not actually spend a night together.

As soon as he learned about the scandal, he instructed Xiu Yi to go and handle it.

He thought it was all taken care of, but it turned out that she had seen it.

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When he thought about how she said that he was elusive, he knew that she might have misunderstood that he had spent the night at Wen Ke'er's place.

He did not know why he was afraid that she would misunderstand. In short, he felt the need to explain himself.

He could not stand Qiao Ruoxi's cold gaze and sarcastic words.

Qiao Ruoxi was a little surprised. He said he didn't spend the night at Wen Ke'er's place?

'Is he trying to explain to me?'

'The sun must be rising from the west today.'

Qiao Ruoxi smiled. "Mr. Feng, you don't have to explain anything to me. It has nothing to do with me."

Feng Yunan hated it when she acted like it had nothing to do with him. He moved closer. "I told you, you don't believe me?"

The man's handsome face was right in front of her, his breathing almost overlapping. Qiao Ruoxi started to panic again.

Afraid that she would push him too far, Qiao Ruoxi could only give in and nod like a little chick pecking on rice. "I believe you, I believe you, I believe you. Will that do?"

But Feng Yunan did not see any "trust" in her eyes. He said angrily, "You just don't believe me."

Was he being paranoid again?

"I already said I believed you. What else do you want?"

She actually believed him. When he suddenly started to explain, she already believed him.

"I don't see your sincerity." He was truly the paranoid one.

Damn!

Qiao Ruoxi was really speechless. "I already believe you, but you still say that I'm not sincere enough. What do you think I should do to show you my sincerity? Do you want me to show you my heart..."

Qiao Ruoxi glared at him. "Feng Yunan, please don't be like this. You're not born in the year of the dog! Do you know that you're going too far? We agreed on this in our agreement, but every time you..."

"Okay, Jing must be getting impatient."

Feng Yunan didn't wait for her to finish complaining and walked out first.

He was no longer angry. Instead, he felt that the punishment he had just given her was very satisfying.

He even made a huge discovery. This woman had a miraculous calming effect.

He only wanted to keep such a good thing for himself and not let anyone else touch it.

Qiao Ruoxi rolled her eyes and cursed in her heart.

'A capitalist! A capitalist! All he does is exploit and plunder.'

'He's simply a devil that would eat a person whole!'

Despite her reluctance, Qiao Ruoxi had no choice but to take her brother to his car.

Whether she admitted it or not, her relationship with Feng Yunan seemed to have changed slightly again.

The three of them left the hospital. Feng Yunan personally drove the car while Qiao Ruoxi and Qiao Rongjing sat in the back seat.

Qiao Rongjing was very happy. He was playing with his new Transformers toy. He felt that Feng Yunan was a man of his word and thus, liked him very much.

Feng Yunan was not worried at all that Qiao Rongjing would tell on him. He was already on very good terms with Qiao Rongjing and they had also reached a secret agreement.

Even though this method seemed quite shameful, it was also the most effective.

He would do anything for her.

Qiao Ruoxi thought that Feng Yunan would send her and Qiao Rongjing to Blue Crescent Bay, but she realized that he was not going there.

“Mr. Feng, are you on the wrong path? This is not the way back to Blue Moon Bay. I haven't sent Rongjing home yet.”

Feng Yunan glanced at her through the rearview mirror and said, “I know.”

'Yet, you still...'

Before Qiao Ruoxi could complain, Feng Yunan added, “Even though we've been married for so long, Rongjing still doesn't know where you live.”

Qiao Ruoxi was surprised. 'What did he say?'

'Is he asking me to bring Rongjing back to the Ocean Pavilion?'

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That was what the man was trying to tell her.

The luxury car arrived at the Ocean Pavilion and they got out of the car. It was Qiao Rongjing's first time here and he was stunned by the beautiful and magnificent scene in front of him.

“Wow! It's so beautiful! Sis, this must be the place princes and princesses in fairytales live in!”

Qiao Ruoxi was amused by Qiao Rongjing's innocent look. In fact, she was thinking in her heart that this was not the place where the prince and princess lived. It was clearly the tomb where a tyrant has imprisoned a fallen girl.

When Qiao Rongjing saw the private beach, his eyes lit up. “There's still the sea and the beach over there. Sis, I want to take a look.”

It was said that the beautiful beach was Feng Yunan's favorite place. Qiao Ruoxi had never been there before and did not dare to barge in.

She turned to ask Feng Yunan, “Mr. Feng, can I take Jing there to take a look?”

“Up to you.”

Feng Yunan was not an easy person to convince. Yet, he actually agreed.

Qiao Ruoxi took her brother's hand and said, “Let's go, Jing. I'll take you to play.”

Soon enough, two rows of footprints appeared on the clean beach. The little boy ran happily in front while the girl slowly walked behind. Joyful laughter echoed on the beach.

Feng Yunan stood where he was and looked at the two of them in the background. The sea breeze blew at the girl's long hair while she looked at the little boy with a gentle gaze.

"Jing, slow down. You might fall."

"Jing, don't play with water. You'll catch a cold."

Her voice was as gentle as a feather, seeping into his icy cold heart and softening it.

Comparing himself to Qiao Rongjing, Feng Yunan suddenly envied him for having a happy childhood and for having a good mother and sister who loved him.

Besides, Feng Yunan's childhood was too miserable and painful.

His parents were not on good terms with each other. His father did not love his mother, and when his mother was angry, he would always be the one to blame.

He was often abused by his mother. It was a light punishment to let him starve and suffer in the cold. He was often beaten black and blue.

Even now, he still could not figure it out.

Even a little kitten would love its own child. Why did Gu Yunjin mistreat him?

He had once suspected if he was her biological son. He had secretly done a DNA test and the results told him that he was her biological son.

It was because he was her biological son that he felt even more sorrowful.

If his childhood was as happy as Qiao Rongjing's, would he be living a different life now?

Sigh...

Feng Yunan restrained his sadness and walked towards the villa.

Qiao Ruoxi and Qiao Rongjing came back from the beach. Their noses were red from the cold and their hands were clammy.

In the garden of the villa, she found a mini villa in the garden. A worker was installing equipment.

"Sis, what are they doing? Building a house?" Qiao Rongjing asked.

Qiao Ruoxi was not sure either. She happened to see Auntie Jiang coming out of the house and asked, "Auntie Jiang, what are those people doing?"

Auntie Jiang smiled and replied, "Oh, it was Young Master who ordered us to build a dog kennel."

"Dog kennel?"

Qiao Ruoxi was surprised. What was Feng Yunan building a dog kennel for?

“That's right,” Auntie Jiang explained. “Didn't you say you wanted to raise a dog? Now that the kennel has been repaired, you can bring the dog back anytime.”

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

'So the kennel was built for me?'

'He's agreed to let me raise a dog?'

When they were arguing last time, he did not agree to her conditions. She thought that he definitely would not agree. She did not expect that he had already gotten someone to build the dog kennel.