

Priceless 2501

Chapter 2501 Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (19)

Her husband picked up her hand and put the ring on her ring finger.

“This lady is right. You deserve better.”

He then turned to Qiao Ruoxi and said, “Thank you, Miss. Please give me the receipt. I want this ring.”

“Okay, please wait a moment.”

Qiao Ruoxi was very happy. Selling a ring meant that she could get another commission.

The only thing that could motivate her now was to make money. She could make a lot of money.

She was too busy giving the customers the and packing to notice a pair of eyes staring at her from a distance. It was like a leopard staring at its prey, cold and sharp.

When Feng Yunan saw that Qiao Ruoxi had finally convinced the customer to buy the ring that had exceeded their original budget, a hint of confusion flashed across his eyes.

“This damn woman is not as useless as a vase.”

After sending the couple away, Qiao Ruoxi patted her chest.

She didn't know why, but ever since she woke up in the morning, she felt uncomfortable.

The acid in her stomach kept churning and she kept feeling like vomiting.

She lowered her head and pressed on her chest, trying to ease her discomfort. She did not notice that someone had already moved to her counter.

Feng Yunan walked to Qiao Ruoxi's counter like a customer. He saw that she had her head lowered but he did not know what she was doing.

He gently knocked on the glass cabinet.

Dong, dong

Qiao Ruoxi looked up and was surprised to see Feng Yunan's sullen face.

'It's just a normal shop inspection today. Why is Feng Yunan here?'

For some reason, when she saw Feng Yunan's cold face, she felt dizzy and a chill down her spine.

The heater was on, but why did it feel so cold?

Unfortunately, the nausea she had just suppressed came back.

She couldn't help but vomit and quickly covered her mouth.

However, Feng Yunan and the other shop assistants saw it.

They were all shocked to see Qiao Ruoxi throwing up at the president. 'What is she doing?'

'How dare she throw up at the president?'

'Is she courting death?'

Qiao Ruoxi was indeed courting death. Feng Yunan's face was petulant. 'Do I have a disgusting face?'

'She actually wanted to puke after seeing me?'

"You, come out."

Feng Yunan furrowed his brows and his eyes were filled with a cold murderous intent.

The female colleagues could tell that their president was furious.

They couldn't help but light a candle for Qiao Ruoxi. It seemed that Qiao Ruoxi's good days had come to an end.

The last time she was punished by the president, she vomited at the president. How could anything good come out of offending the president?

Qiao Ruoxi felt extremely regretful when she was called out. She really wanted to slap herself. 'Why can't she bear it just now?'

She came out from behind the counter like a child who had made a mistake. She lowered her head and followed Feng Yunan out.

Feng Yunan stopped in his tracks. Luckily, Qiao Ruoxi had stopped the car in time. Otherwise, if she had hit his back, she would definitely be charged with another crime.

The man turned around and his tall figure enveloped her. His cold and oppressive aura made her heart palpitate.

"Qiao Ruoxi, explain what you did just now."

In the eyes of others, Feng Yunan was teaching Qiao Ruoxi a lesson.

Many of the female colleagues who were jealous of Qiao Ruoxi were secretly pleased. They couldn't wait for the president to fire Qiao Ruoxi.

Qiao Ruoxi lowered her head and stared at her toes.

How could she explain?

Was she supposed to tell him that she wanted to throw up because seeing him made her feel more nauseous?

Seeing that she was still lowering her head, Feng Yunan became even angrier. "Qiao Ruoxi, raise your head! Straighten your chest! Answer me!"

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Qiao Ruoxi had no choice but to look up and meet his eyes. "I'm sorry, President Feng. My stomach is not feeling well."

Hearing that, Feng Yunan couldn't help but laugh coldly in his heart. Isn't that a terrible excuse?

'Does she think that I'm blind and easy to fool?'

It seemed that he had been too kind to her. That was why she had repeatedly challenged his bottom line.

Thinking of this, Feng Yunan decided to be ruthless. "Qiao Ruoxi, you are slacking off your work and disrespecting your superior. Your attitude is extremely bad. You can get lost now!"

His voice was cold and stern, as if he was the emperor in charge of life and death.

His decision was like an imperial edict that no one could disobey.

Qiao Ruoxi knew that she would offend Feng Yunan one day. She was already mentally prepared.

At this moment, she did not say anything and just turned around to go back to the lounge to pack her things.

However, just as she turned around, she suddenly felt a wave of dizziness in her head. Her vision went dark, and she lost her footing and fell down.

OMG...

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Qiao Ruoxi had actually pretended to faint when the president announced that he would fire her?

Qiao Ruoxi, stop pretending. Do you think you can escape the fate of being fired just by pretending to be unconscious? The moment Qiao Ruoxi fell unconscious, she did not feel the pain of her head hitting the ground. Instead, she felt a strong hand holding her in time.

He pulled her into his arms.

Before she could see who it was, she fainted.

Feng Yunan was standing with his hands behind his back.

However, when he suddenly realized that Qiao Ruoxi had fallen, he subconsciously reached out and caught her in his arms.

OMGG...

Everyone was stunned.

Oh my god, the president is hugging Qiao Ruoxi?

It should be known that President Feng had never been interested in women. He hated women who tried to approach him using their beauty the most.

In the Fengtian Group, any woman with ill intentions would be severely punished.

Until now, no one had been able to get close to him.

But the president was actually hugging the new girl today?

What was going on?

Feng Yunan frowned and looked at the woman in his arms.

Her face and lips were as pale as paper.

'Did she just say that she has an upset stomach?'

When she raised her head again, her eagle eyes were cold.

"Mr.... Mr. Feng!"

The manager thought that she was dead for sure. If he had known that Qiao Ruoxi was such a troublemaker, he would have fired her earlier.

If the president blamed her, she might lose her job.

Amidst the tense atmosphere, Feng Yunan picked up Qiao Ruoxi and turned to his assistant. "Send her to the hospital."

"Yes," Xiu Yi said as he took her to the hospital.

After Xiu Yi left with his men, Feng Yunan quickly finished his job and returned to Fengtian Group's headquarters.

As soon as they left, the female shop assistant almost exploded.

"What's going on? The president isn't angry?"

"Didn't they say that the president hates women getting close to him? He actually hugged Qiao Ruoxi?"

"Qiao Ruoxi is so lucky!"

"Sigh, what a mistake. Why didn't I think of that?"

Some of the female employees were envious, some were jealous, and some were regretful.

"Be serious!"

Bao Juhua shouted with a sullen face. The female shop assistants kept quiet and began to work seriously.

As she listened to the female staff's chatter just now, she was also having wild thoughts.

No woman could resist Feng Yunan's charm. He was the ideal marriage partner for all women.

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She could get close to him by pretending to be unconscious. Why didn't she think of such a good plan?

'How could that scheming bitch, Qiao Ruoxi, think of such a good plan! I'm not convinced!'

After the doctor finished the physical examination for Qiao Ruoxi in the hospital, he said to Xiu Yi, "Your wife is pregnant. Her blood sugar is too low, that's why she fainted. As her husband, you should pay more attention to her, understand?"

Xiu Yi was stunned for a moment before realizing that Qiao Ruoxi was pregnant. He thought about it and realized that Qiao Ruoxi was pregnant.

As the president's most experienced and capable assistant, he knew his master's private affairs very well.

The president had an affair with Qiao Ruoxi more than a month ago. Later, someone sent the photos to the patriarch of the Feng family, and he proposed for the president to marry Qiao Ruoxi.

The president would rather die than do that because he loved the daughter of the Wen family, Wen Ke'er. He had been waiting for Miss Wen to return.

Originally, if this matter dragged on, it would definitely end up with nothing.

However, now, Miss Qiao was pregnant. This was the child of the young master!

The Feng family had only one heir for generations. The president's father had passed away early. Even in his dreams, old Mr. Feng hoped that his grandson could have more love affairs outside. It would be best if he could have more grandchildren.

'If he knows that Miss Qiao is pregnant with Young Master's childâ€”'

He did not dare to think further. He had to inform the president of this important news in time.

Feng Yunan sat in the master seat of the conference room during the Fengtian Group's meeting. The leaders of the various departments sat around the long conference table.

The president's face was as cold as a demon.

The executives did not even dare to breathe loudly. The entire conference room was shrouded in a layer of extremely cold air.

It was the head of the sales department's turn to report the sales results of the month. While he was explaining, the screen of Feng Yunan's phone began to flash. It was Xiu Yi.

Xiu Yi was aware of Feng Yunan's schedule so he should know that he was in a meeting right now. If he still called, it meant that he had to report something important.

Feng Yunan made a gesture and answered the call calmly.

After listening to Xiu Yi's call, his face was filled with anger.

She slammed the phone on the table and said, "How dare you!"

The head of the sales department, who was reporting on the results, almost had a heart attack when he was slapped on the table and scolded.

He thought to himself, 'I'm finished, I'm finished. This month's sales performance has fallen slightly compared to last month's. The president is angry. I've reached the end of my job as a supervisor.'

Just as the manager's heart was about to explode, Feng Yunan stood up and coldly announced the end of the meeting. He then strode out of the meeting room. 'The president left just like that?'

'No more questioning?'

The sales manager felt like he had just escaped death.

The executives looked at each other, not knowing what was going on with the president.

This was the first time the president had suddenly left in the middle of a meeting. The usually strict president was acting strangely today.

Feng Yunan strode out of the meeting room and his bodyguards followed him.

However, today, they felt that the president's strides were much larger than before. His steps were hurried. 'Where is the president going?' they wondered.

They had never seen him walking so fast before, not even when he was going to see Wen Ke'er.

Like a gust of wind.

Feng Yunan took a few steps out of the company, and they couldn't catch up.

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A bodyguard had prepared the car in advance. Feng Yunan got into the car at the entrance of the company. When he bent down to get into the back seat, he thought of something and left again.

He got the keys from the driver and got into the driver's seat. He started the engine, stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

The bodyguards and assistants who came after him were stunned. The president actually drove away by himself?

The driver stood rooted to the ground and thought that he was fired.

The car sped up.

Feng Yunan arrived at Fengtian Hospital in the shortest time possible.

Xiu Yi was waiting outside. When he saw Feng Yunan's car, he immediately went up to report everything to him.

Feng Yunan got out of the car with a cigarette between his long fingers.

He took a deep breath and exhaled a white smoke.

Qiao Ruoxi was pregnant.

That damn woman even lied to him having a mere upset stomach.

Feng Yunan's eyes turned cold as he recalled everything that had happened.

First, she had planned to drug him. She had given him money to get rid of him, but she had played hard to get. Then she had used a photo to force him to marry her. Now she was secretly pregnant with his child.

Step by step, they were connected perfectly. It could be said that they were interconnected. They had definitely been meticulously designed and arranged.

Was it so that she could marry into a rich family?

Who would've thought that she was such a scheming woman?

Thinking of this, Feng Yunan threw his cigarette away and stepped on it.

'She wants to give birth to my child. Is she even worthy?'

"Where is she now?"

Feng Yunan suppressed his anger and asked Xiu Yi.

"In the special VIP ward on the top floor."

Xiu Yi answered truthfully.

Hearing the name of the ward, Feng Yunan frowned and questioned, "Who told you to send her to the special VIP ward?"

The VIP ward on the top floor was the best ward in Fengtian Hospital. It was as luxurious as the presidential suite of a five-star hotel. It was specially reserved for the direct descendants of the Feng family.

In other words, those who were not direct descendants of the Feng family wouldn't have the right to stay there.

And who was she?

What right did she have to enter the VIP room?

"I'm sorry, Sir. I..."

Xiu Yi wanted to explain that it had nothing to do with him and that was not the one who had sent Qiao Ruoxi there, but...

Before she could finish her words, the furious CEO had already strode towards the hospital's exclusive elevator.

Looking at Feng Yunan's fiery back, Xiu Yi crossed his heart and prayed for Qiao Ruoxi.

They took the elevator to the VIP room on the top floor.

Before they reached the door, Feng Yunan heard a conversation coming from inside.

"Grandpa, Miss Qiao is in the early stages of her pregnancy so she's quite vulnerable. Her blood sugar level is too low, so she fainted. She needs to be hospitalized for a period of time."

"Okay, okay, okay. Yebing, you have to check carefully. This is the fourth-generation descendant of the Feng family. Nothing must happen to him."

"Yebing will do his best. Please don't worry, Old Master Feng."

Feng Yunan stopped in his tracks. 'Why is Grandpa here?'

"Could it be Qiao Ruoxi's trick again?"

Feng Yunan kicked the door open with a loud bang and appeared in front of them.

When Tang Yebing saw that the person in question had appeared, he quickly smiled and congratulated him, "President Feng, you came at the right time. Congratulations, congratulations, congratulations, you are about to become a father."

Tang Yebing was the director of Fengtian Hospital. Fengtian Hospital had half of the Tang family's shares. He was two years younger than Feng Yunan. The two of them were very good friends in private.

Seeing Feng Yunan's expressionless face, Tang Yebing laughed and joked, "You're such an unkind person. You even had a child without telling us. You have to treat us to dinner tonight!"

Chapter 2505 Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (23)

"Tang Yebing, shut up!"

Feng Yunan glared at him viciously.

He knew that Wen Ke'er was the only one in his heart, but he was still trying to stir up trouble.

At this moment, Feng Yunan was suppressing the anger in his heart. His face was as dark as a storm.

He exuded a cold and intimidating aura.

Seeing Feng Yunan like this, Tang Yebing knew that he was really angry. It was better not to provoke him.

Knowing that the pair of grandfather and grandson had something to talk about, he left first. "Okay, I'll go out first. Call me if you need anything."

After Tang Yebing left, only the grandfather and grandson were left in the room.

"Grandpa," Feng Yunan called.

Feng Yuanshan sat on the sofa with a cane in his hand. There was a hint of joy on his dignified face. "Sit."

Feng Yunan was not in the mood to sit down and chat. "Grandpa, are you senile?"

Old Master Feng raised his eyebrows. "I'm not blind or deaf. I'm not senile."

Qiao Ruoxi, who was lying on the bed in the room, woke up at this time. She looked up at the luxurious surroundings and her eyes widened in shock.

'Where am I?'

'The presidential suite of a five-star hotel?'

She moved slightly and realized that there was a tube attached to her arm because she was put on the drip.

'Surely I'm not in the hospital, am I?'

'How can there be such a luxurious hospital?'

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to get up, she suddenly heard Feng Yunan's voice from outside.

“Grandpa, don't be fooled by Qiao Ruoxi. How can you be sure that the child is mine?”

She also heard Old Master Feng's voice.

“My name is Yebing. I've already diagnosed her. She got pregnant 51 days ago. According to the time, it happened to be the night you two had intercourse at Yin Zun last month. The child is yours. It can't be wrong.”

'51 days of pregnancy?' When Qiao Ruoxi heard the news, she was flabbergasted and felt as if she was struck by lightning 'I'm pregnant?'

'My fetus is 51 days old?'

'No wonder I've been feeling unwell recently and my period was delayed. I thought it was just a placebo effect.'

From the time she was fired from Yin Zun until she found a new job at Di Ruiling Jewelry, she was so busy that she forgot to take the morning-after pill. So she had only slept with Feng Yunan once but she unexpectedly had a child?

'Oh my god...

'What have I done?'

'I got pregnant with the child of a man whom I don't love and who doesn't love me either.'

'Why is God playing such a big joke on me?'

In order to let Feng Yunan know the truth, Mr. Feng handed Qiao Ruoxi's report to him.

It was written in black and white, and it was confirmed that she was pregnant. How could it be wrong?

Feng Yunan's face was dark and scary. He looked at the diagnosis and could not say anything to refute.

But...

In that situation, he slept with a stranger once and got her pregnant. Now, he actually had to be responsible for it.

She wanted him to marry her and even give her happiness.

'Wasn't this too unfair to me?'

'I'm the victim, okay?'

'Who knows if she's actually pregnant with someone else's child and deliberately wants me to take responsibility for her child?'

“When that girl wakes up, we'll settle the marriage and give her an explanation. The descendants of the Feng family are not allowed to do anything irresponsible.”

“Grandpa, you know that I like Ke'er, but now you want me to marry a woman I don't even love.”

Feng Yunan could not accept it.

“Yes, you do, but marriage is another matter. You're the one who did such a thing, and you have to take responsibility for it. I don't care what you think, but I won't allow the Feng family's bloodline to wander outside.”

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In other words, since Qiao Ruoxi was pregnant, she had to take the surname 'Feng'.

The old man stopped Feng Yunan from shirking responsibility.

“But Grandpa, she used to work at Yin Zun. I don't know how many men she has...”

What Feng Yunan wanted to say was, if he married a woman who was indecent, wouldn't others laugh at him?

Would people think he was crazy?

“I already know about this. What does it matter where she works? As long as she has a good character.”

If Feng Yuanshan were to see how picky his grandson was, he might not be able to marry anyone and end the Feng family's legacy.

“Grandpa, she has no character...”

Feng Yunan felt that it was not his brain that was damaged, but his grandfather's.

'Grandpa actually doesn't mind that woman's background?'

'He's usually so conservative. Why did he become so open when it came to this?'

“Am I really a descendant of the Feng family?'

Am I adopted too?' “That's enough. Grandpa can see that she's a good person. It's settled.”

Feng Yuanshan stood up and walked towards the ward with his walking stick.

He was the chairman of the Fengtian Group and the head of the most powerful family, the Feng family. Moreover, he had a heart disease and could not be provoked.

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Feng Yunan always obeyed him. The Feng family was traditional and strict. That was why they created a strict, disciplined, filial, and sensible Feng Yunan.

After spending so many years with Wen Keler, he had never gotten intimate with her. It was because of his traditional mindset.

When she heard footsteps coming in, it was too late for Qiao Ruoxi to pretend to be asleep. She could only brace herself and call out, “Chairman.”

“Yes. Did you hear everything?”

Seeing that she was awake, Mr. Feng came over and asked.

Qiao Ruoxi nodded awkwardly. She didn't want to eavesdrop, but she couldn't control her ears.

“Don't call me Chairman anymore. Just call me Grandpa like Yunan does. Grandpa will call you Little Xi.”

Qiao Ruoxi was not used to such an affectionate term.

The old man looked much friendlier and smiled.

“You are carrying the fourth generation heir of the Feng family, and that's a huge contribution. When you're feeling better, I'll ask Yunan to go back with you to meet your family and invite them out for a meal. After that, we'll set a date for the wedding.”

“A wedding? Isn't that too fast?”

Qiao Ruoxi still hadn't accepted the fact that she was suddenly pregnant. It was really unexpected for her to discuss marriage now. “What's the hurry? You're already pregnant. You can't delay it any longer. The sooner you get married, the better. Grandpa is already old and waiting to carry his great-grandson.”

Old Master Feng wanted to take advantage of the fact that the daughter of the Wen family had not returned from abroad to settle Feng Yunan's marriage as soon as possible.

Qiao Ruoxi didn't know what to say. When she thought of Feng Yunan's face, her heart instantly turned cold.

He was not willing to acknowledge the child at all.

He thought that she had tricked the old chairman, He hated her so much. How could she be happy after marrying him? Old Mr. Feng wanted to create an opportunity for her and Feng Yunan to get along. He sat for a while and got up. “Lie down. I'll let Yunan come in and accompany you.”

After the old man left, a tall figure appeared in front of the bed.

His face was terrifyingly cold.

The man was exuding suppressed anger and hatred.

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If killing was not illegal, he would tear her into pieces.

Feng Yunan sneered when he heard the door close.

“Are you satisfied now that you've gotten what you want?”

Chapter 2507 Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (25)

“I'm sorry, Mr. Feng...” Before Qiao Ruoxi could finish her words, Feng Yunan took two steps forward, his tall figure completely enveloping her. He looked down at her, his voice extremely cold.

“You're the one who orchestrated all of this. Not only are you sinister, but you're also very scheming. You know how to use a child as a weapon. You want to marry a rich man because of your son?”

His sarcasm hurt her heart.

'He said I was staging the act by myself?'

'Scheming?' 'Deeply scheming?'

How could she explain it?

Qiao Ruoxi could not defend herself. If he did not believe her, she would not be able to explain herself no matter how she tried.

She sighed and said, "I've never thought of using my child as a weapon. A mother marrying into a rich family through her son is not what I'm after. If there's anything I want you to misunderstand, I can leave now and not disturb your life anymore."

Qiao Ruoxi sat up and was about to remove the IV needle from her left hand and leave.

But before she could touch the needle, she felt a hand on her wrist tighten and her body was pressed back onto the bed.

The man's eyes were filled with anger.

He grasped her tightly and said angrily,

"Stop acting innocent and pitiful. You heard my conversation with my grandfather just now. You knew that he would not allow the descendant of the Feng family to wander on his own. That's why you dared to threaten me without restraint."

His eyes were filled with disgust and hatred. He tightened his grip on her wrist.

Qiao Ruoxi felt that her wrist was about to be broken by him. She frowned in pain. "I didn't."

How dare she threaten him? He was Feng Yunan, the legend of Yun City. He had the power to turn the world upside down. Who would dare to threaten him?

"Hmph..."

Feng Yunan let out a cold laugh that made her hair stand on end.

He suddenly moved his hand down from her chest to her belly and pressed down hard.

"Ah..."

Qiao Ruoxi gasped in pain.

"You shouldn't have this child. You don't deserve to have my child, do you understand?"

She knew.

She always knew.

She was not qualified to carry his child.

Being pregnant with this child was completely an accident and not her intention.

Her body was already weak. After being hit by Feng Yunan, her face became even paler. She was in so much pain that she wanted to curl up and hug herself.

But the man was too strong for her to move.

She tried to hold back her tears and said softly,

“If Mr. Feng doesn't want this child, I can remove him or her. As long as we don't have this child, the chairman won't force you to marry. You are still free.”

Feng Yunan's hand had already moved away from her abdomen and was now pressing down on her hands.

He covered her with his arms and got closer to her.

'Get an abortion?'

Feng Yunan's child is to be aborted just like that?

How dare this damned woman threaten him with the child's life?

She seemed to be thinking for him, but in reality, she was trying to make him bear the burden of his conscience eating at him. He would not fall for it so easily.

“Qiao Ruoxi, if you dare touch this child, I will strangle you to death.”

He sounded like he was gnashing his teeth.

Qiao Ruoxi felt as if her heart had been struck by a heavy blow. Her brain was somewhat stuck as she stared blankly at him.

She could not see through his deep eyes and unfathomable thoughts.

He clearly hated the child in her belly, but why didn't he let her abort the child?

As long as they did not have this child, they would not have to be involved with each other anymore. They could live their own lives. Wasn't that good?

“Listen, I'll marry you, but —”

Feng Yunan's tone was extremely cold.

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The man tightened his grip on her wrist and pulled her back.

He agreed to marry her?

But what?

“But don't get ahead of yourself. I only agreed to the marriage because of my grandfather and my child. As for you, don't expect me to fulfill my responsibility as a husband.”

Feng Yunan would never foolishly give up his happiness to this woman. He had to dispel all her improper thoughts.

Qiao Ruoxi knew very well that it was because of this child that Feng Yunan agreed to the marriage. Even if they were really married, their marriage would not last long without a relationship foundation. She did not want to ruin her youth in this ridiculous marriage.

In order to think about the future, Qiao Ruoxi suggested, "Then let's give this marriage a deadline. I won't cling onto you for too long. Two years, then. We'll divorce in two years."

"Two years? You have no right to negotiate with me. Let me tell you, I can only endure until the child is born. At most, one year."

Every second with someone you don't love is torture.

Two years was too long. How could he endure living with such a woman for two years?

The baby would only be born after 9 months. It would be about a year after the baby was born.

Qiao Ruoxi admitted that she was not a negotiator, so she could only agree. "Okay, then one year is the limit."

Seeing her compromise, Feng Yunan finally let go of her. His deep frown also relaxed a little.

It was as if he had solved an extremely difficult problem, but also as if he had gotten rid of a hot potato.

He stood up straight and straightened his suit, returning to his usual condescending posture.

"I'll ask the lawyer to draft the agreement. One year later, take the compensation and get out of my sight forever."

He always thought that everything she did was for money and benefits.

It was enough to satisfy her. The Feng family did not lack money.

The man left the room without looking at her.

Qiao Ruoxi was once again hurt by his sarcastic and merciless words. It was as if a hole had appeared in her heart and blood was flowing out.

'Do rich people always like to use money to trample on other people's dignity?'

It was as if he had reached the stage where he had no choice but to do it. Even if she said it was not for money, no one would believe her.

Since that was the case, there was no point in saying anything more. In the future, she also needed to protect her life. If he wanted to give it to her, she would not refuse.

She couldn't just take the blame for being greedy and vain!

She placed her hand on her flat stomach and felt a slight pain in her heart.

This unfortunate child had come at the wrong time.

Even though she was still not used to its existence, motherhood was a woman's natural instinct.

Ever since she learned that she was pregnant, she had a blood relationship with this child.

There were probably not many mothers in the world who were willing to part with their own flesh and blood.

She would be separated from her baby in ten months.

'I'm sorry, Baby. You have to believe that I didn't abandon you for money.'

Instead of following her around, it was better to let her child live a carefree life with the Feng family.

On the third day of her hospitalization, Feng Yunan's lawyer came.

"Hi, I'm Mr. Feng's personal lawyer, Chu Lu."

Suddenly hearing Chu Lu's name, Qiao Ruoxi raised her head and looked at the person in front of her with surprise in her eyes.

He was a man in his early thirties, dressed in a suit and leather shoes. He held a briefcase in his hand and looked like a calm and capable elite.

She knew Chu Lu, the famous lawyer in the industry. It was said that there was no case that he could not win.

She didn't expect him to be Feng Yunan's personal lawyer.

She remembered that the last time she saw him was at a cocktail party with Qin Xuming. Qin Xuming had introduced him to her and said that they were very good friends in private.

Thinking of his relationship with Qin Xuming, Qiao Ruoxi suddenly felt nervous.

'Did he recognize me?'

Chapter 2509 Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (27)

'Will he tell Qin Xuming about my relationship with Feng Yunan?'

'After all, the lawyer circle is only so big and he's so close to Qin Xuming.'

Of course, Chu Lu had already recognized her. However, as a lawyer, he knew what to say and what not to say.

"Miss Qiao, this is the agreement we've drafted. Is there anything you need to add?"

He handed the documents to her. Qiao Ruoxi saw that his expression was normal and professional. She guessed that he might not have recognized her, so she secretly sighed in relief.

She looked through the document and saw the content written on it.

The agreement was set for a year. During the time when the agreement was in effect, both parties would not interfere with each other's lives. Moreover, they would carry out a secret marriage. They were not allowed to disclose their marital status.

A year later, the marriage would be dissolved. Feng Yunan would give her 50 million yuan as compensation. From then on, the two of them would have nothing to do with each other. The custody of the child would belong to Feng Yunan.

It was written clearly in black and white. The agreement that Chu Lu had drawn up was perfect.

She had nothing to add.

Qiao Ruoxi picked up the pen and was about to sign when Chu Lu suddenly asked, "Miss Qiao, have you really thought it through? Won't you regret it?"

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned and her hands trembled.

She looked up at him to see that he was trying to tell her with the gaze in his eyes that it wasn't worth it for her to do that.

For the sake of the child, she was willing to be Feng Yunan's secret wife. This was unfair to begin with, and it also included compromising for the greater good.

But what he didn't know was that she had no other choice.

She bit her pale lips and signed her name. She knew very well that this was a divorce agreement.

There were probably not many people like her who had already signed a divorce agreement before marriage.

The agreement was signed smoothly. Chu Lu packed the documents and stowed them into his bag. He bade farewell to her and prepared to leave.

When he reached the door, he stopped and said, "Three days ago, I met Qin Xuming when I was on a business trip in the US. He said that he really loves you and that what happened was not his intention. He always wanted to get you back. And he said that he would never give up on you. What are your plans for the future?"

Chu Lu's words were also for her own good.

After all, she now had the title of "Mrs. Feng."

"Mr. Chu, if you see him, please tell him that it's impossible for us to be together anymore. Tell him to stop coming to me. As for the confidentiality of the agreement, I think you will know what to say."

That was all Qiao Ruoxi could say. From the moment she signed the agreement, it meant that there was no way out.

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And she and Qin Xuming would never be together again.

Even without Feng Yunan, she could not accept the betrayal of a man.

'Let's end things here!'

For the next few days, Feng Yunan never showed up again but old Mr. Feng visited her a few times.

The old man valued the baby so much that all the special guards of Fengtian Hospital surrounded her.

Qiao Ruoxi felt as if she had transformed into a precious animal that was on the verge of death. Every step she took was accompanied by servants. She was really not used to it.

The old man was afraid that she would starve, so he called over a dozen chefs. Whether she wanted to eat eight cuisines or western cuisines, they could be provided at any time.

He also hired a nutritionist to come up with diets suitable for nursing her pregnancy, so as to ensure that she would eat healthy and nutritious food.

After a period of recuperation, Qiao Ruoxi's body had recovered, and her progesterone value had also increased a lot.

Tang Yebing came to do a thorough examination for Qiao Ruoxi. Qiao Ruoxi knew who he was.

If she remembered correctly, Tang Yebing was her good friend Li Yixue's brother in name. Li Yixue had mentioned him before.

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Moreover, she also knew a secret that Li Yixue seemed to like her brother very much.

However, Li Yixue did not know what had happened between them back then. She went abroad crying and said that she did not want to return to the Tang family for the rest of her life. She did not want to see Tang Yebing again.

Now that she saw Tang Yebing, Qiao Ruoxi suddenly missed Li Yixue very much. She wondered when she would be able to return to the country. It had already been three years. She reckoned that she should return soon.

After Tang Yebing was done with the examination, he handed the results to Grandpa Feng and gave him his guarantee.

“She can be discharged now. The baby is very healthy now. As long as the pregnant mother is careful, she will be fine. Please be at ease.”

“Good.”

Mr. Feng was very satisfied. He looked at Qiao Ruoxi and said, “Little Xi, since you can be discharged, I'll arrange for Yunan to accompany you home tomorrow to visit your family.”

Qiao Ruoxi's heart tensed up. 'Isn't this arrangement too hasty?'

He did not give her any time to rest. At least let her go back and tell her mother!

“Grandpa, there's really no hurry. President Feng is so busy, I can go back myself.”

Qiao Ruoxi quickly said.

“No matter what he is busy with, it can't be more important than the fourth-generation heir of the Feng family. It's settled then. When he comes over, you guys can discuss it in detail.”

Mr. Feng did not go back on his words. After making a firm decision, he stood up with his walking stick and went to call the chefs and servants to prepare lunch.

It was lunchtime.

The restaurant was located in a garden on the top floor. It was surrounded by flowers and the environment was very elegant.

Qiao Ruoxi sat alone at the long table. She looked at the table full of exquisite dishes and smacked her lips. "So many dishes again. I can't finish all of them alone."

A rich family's meal was even more sumptuous than a normal family's reunion dinner.

Moreover, the Feng family was the number one family in Yun City. Even if they were in the hospital, they could still whip up a huge feast.

"Young Madam, the president will come to eat with you."

A maid called Auntie Nan answered. Under the orders of Old Master Feng, the servants all called her "Young Madam."

'Feng Yunan?'

"Coming to eat with me?'

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked for a moment. She quickly understood that the man was willing to accompany her for dinner because of the old man's orders.

If not for the fact that she was pregnant with the fourth generation descendant of the Feng family, Feng Yunan would probably not even bother to look at her!

She rubbed her tummy. It seemed that the little baby in her tummy was really significant enough.

Before Qiao Ruoxi could finish her thoughts, a cold voice came from afar. "There's no Young Madam here."

When the servants saw the president, they immediately greeted him respectfully.

Auntie Nan, who had just called her "Young Madam," trembled in fear when she saw the President's overbearing attitude.

It was hard for them servants too, okay?

Old Mr. Feng ordered them to address Qiao Ruoxi as Young Madam.

However, the president did not allow them to.

Then who should they listen to in the future?

Should they address her that way or not?

The man appeared in front of her in his suit. He frowned, showing how much he hated the term "Young Madam."

Qiao Ruoxi knew that they were in a secret marriage and could not show any relationship in front of outsiders.

Not even a title.

“Auntie Nan, please continue to call me Miss Qiao.”

She told Auntie Nan, not wanting them to be in a difficult position.

“Hmph!” The man snorted and gave Qiao Ruoxi a look, seemingly pleased with her self-awareness.

After washing his hands, a servant pulled out a chair for Feng Yunan.

Feng Yunan sat down, picked up his knife and fork, and began to eat.

Qiao Ruoxi stole a glance at him and noticed that he was eating elegantly.

She had probably never seen a man who looked so good while eating.