

Priceless 2561

Chapter 2561: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (79)

What she knew was that her mother and her father, Qiao Rennian, were the original couple. They were a loving couple. How could her mother harm her father?

What was hidden behind this?

Seeing that Su Hui was hurt, Gu Yunjin became even more pleased.

“All these years, I've been thinking of ways to make your life more painful. Now I've thought of it.

“That's your daughter, Qiao Ruoxi.”

“Since she has become my daughter-in-law, I will definitely treat her well.”

“I want her to suffer ten times, a hundred times more.”

“As long as she doesn't live happily, you will suffer even more, right?”

Hearing that Gu Yunjin wanted to deal with her daughter, Su Hui could no longer hold back.

As a mother, she would do her best to protect her child.

Su Hui screamed and got up from the bed. She lunged at Gu Yunjin, wanting to strangle her.

It was a pity that her body was too weak. She fell to the ground and her breathing became intense. There were even coughs mixed in.

She looked up, her dark eyes filled with intense hatred.

If she could, she would definitely strangle Gu Yunjin to death. At most, she would take her down with her.

Gu Yunjin was frightened by her violent actions and took a step back. She looked at the bedraggled woman on the ground and said fearlessly, “What else do you have to fight me? I'm afraid your rotten life won't last long!”

When Qiao Ruoxi heard her mother's voice, she rushed into the house and saw her mother falling to the ground. She rushed over and helped her mother up. “Mom, are you okay? Are you okay?”

Su Hui grabbed her hand tightly and shook her head with tears in her eyes.

Qiao Ruoxi turned her head and looked at Gu Yunjin angrily. She questioned, “What are you trying to do? What do you mean by coming to my mother and saying those words? Explain clearly. What happened to the Qiao family's bankruptcy and my father's death?”

Gu Yunjin's smile was mirthless, and her eyes were filled with disdain. “Don't you know? You should be asking your mother these questions! You really failed your duty as a daughter. But it's not your fault. If you want to blame someone, blame your hypocritical mother. She must have hidden all the ugly things she did from you.”

Qiao Ruoxi was even more confused. She turned to look at her mother. Su Qin was still shaking her head with tears in her eyes.

Seeing the exhaustion and pain on her mother's face, Qiao Ruoxi's heart ached. Her mother was the kindest and most virtuous mother in the world. She was definitely not the "hypocritical mother" that Gu Yunjin had mentioned.

As for what she had just said, Qiao Ruoxi really did not know. But she also did not believe that her mother would do something that would let her father down, and she did not believe that she would harm her father.

She would not allow anyone to slander her mother.

Qiao Ruoxi helped her mother back onto the bed. She turned around and stared coldly at Gu Yunjin. "Mrs. Feng, don't try to drive a wedge between me and my mother. Don't even think of slandering her. Please leave this place! My mother and I don't want to see you!"

Qiao Ruoxi pointed at the door and asked her to leave hostilely.

Because of Feng Yunan and Old Mr. Feng, she called her "Mrs. Feng."

If Gu Yunjin and her mother had known each other for a long time and there had been a conflict between them, that would explain why she glared at her hostilely when she had first met Gu Yunjin at the Feng family's home.

She was venting her anger on Qiao Ruoxi because she hated her mother.

No matter who was right or wrong, as long as this woman dared to hurt her mother again, she would never let her succeed.

Gu Yunjin looked at her in disbelief as if she was mocking her for being ignorant.

"Qiao Ruoxi, are you trying to drive me away? Ha... what right do you have? Don't forget whose territory this is. Do you want me to remind you? This is Fengtian Hospital, which belongs to the Feng family. If anyone has to get lost, it's you two!"

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Gu Yunjin had a vicious look on her face as she pointed her nails at the door.

Qiao Ruoxi glared at her, and the atmosphere became tense.

She remembered that her marriage with Feng Yunan was just for show. She naturally had no need to show any respect or filial piety to her mother-in-law.

Even if they were really married, Qiao Ruoxi would not deliberately try to please such a mother-in-law.

Qiao Ruoxi lowered her head and saw her mother making hand gestures at her. [Ruoxi, let's go. I don't want to stay here any longer.]

Seeing the grievance in her mother's eyes, Qiao Ruoxi's heart ached. She patted the back of her mother's hand to comfort her, then turned to tell Gu Yunjin, "Let's go! We'll be discharged immediately! Are you satisfied now?"

Gu Yunjin was indeed satisfied. After achieving her goal, she humphed coldly, glanced at Su Hui and Qiao Ruoxi, then turned around and swaggered out of the ward.

After Gu Yunjin left, Qiao Rongjing, who was hiding at the door, walked in and came to his mother and grandmother's side. He said, "Mom, that lady was so fierce just now. She's a terrible person."

Even a child could tell what kind of person Gu Yunjin was. Qiao Ruoxi pulled her brother into her arms and said, "Don't be afraid. The bad guy has already been chased away by Mommy. Now, let's pack up and bring Grandma home."

Su Hui's illness was a chronic disease that was rooted in her body. It could not be cured by staying in the hospital for three to five days.

Qiao Ruoxi thought about it carefully. If Gu Yunjin kept disturbing her during the hospital stay, not only would it not be good for her mother's condition, but it would also worsen it.

Instead of being bullied in the hospital, it was better to go back and recuperate.

Qiao Ruoxi helped her mother get out of the hospital and asked the doctor to prescribe some medicine for her asthma.

The next morning after they were discharged from the hospital, Feng Yunan came to the floor of the Respiratory Medicine Department. When he passed by Room 7, he saw that the caretaker was arranging the bedsheets and changing new pillow covers.

Where was Qiao Ruoxi's mother?

Feng Yunan kicked the door open and asked the nurse inside, "Where's the patient in this ward?"

The nurse was shocked. She was about to scold him, but when she turned around and saw the handsome man, she swallowed her words and answered truthfully, "She has been discharged."

Discharged?

Feng Yunan could not imagine how Qiao Ruoxi's mother could be discharged from the hospital so soon after moving in.

After making a call to confirm it, she learned that they were discharged from the hospital last night.

Feng Yunan could not help but feel angry. He wanted to know what they were thinking. Why did they suddenly leave the hospital when they were doing well?

What was Qiao Ruoxi trying to do?

Feng Yunan immediately hung up on Qiao Ruoxi. Unfortunately, no one picked up the phone. It made him furious. Qiao Ruoxi was getting more and more daring.

At this time, Qiao Ruoxi was walking towards the door of Di Ruiling's flagship store. She suddenly felt a chill on her back and sneezed loudly.

Was someone thinking about her?

She raised her head and looked at the sky. It was gray and gloomy, just as bad as her mood.

She lowered her head and walked into the store. There were many pairs of eyes looking at her. They were all indescribably shocked and surprised.

She could hear her colleagues gossiping.

"Isn't that Qiao Ruoxi? Why is she here?"

"She actually pretended to faint when the president scolded her last time. I've never seen such a person."

"She's already been fired by the president and she still has the cheek to come here?"

Qiao Ruoxi did not care about the looks and discussions of others as she walked towards the resting room in the store and prepared to open the cabinet to change her work clothes.

At this moment, Bao Juhua, who had heard the news, came over and shouted, "Ruoxi, why are you here? What are you doing here?"

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Qiao Ruoxi smiled and explained, "Manager, I'm here to work."

Bao Juhua seemed to have heard the funniest joke in history. She snorted and laughed. "You came to work? Did I hear wrongly? I remember you offended the president last time and were fired by him. You don't have to come anymore."

Qiao Ruoxi knew that Bao Juhua would say that. She asked, "Fire me? Did you put up a notice?"

Everyone who worked at Fengtian Group knew that there would be a dismissal notice for anyone who was laid off by Fengtian Group, whether it was a company or a subsidiary company or a store.

Even the female shop assistant that Feng Yunan had fired during the anniversary celebration had a follow-up job.

Bao Juhua was stunned. She didn't think so.

Seeing that Bao Juhua could not answer, Qiao Ruoxi smiled brightly and said, "Manager, you should know the company's rules better than I do. If there are no jobs, it means that I can still continue to work, right?"

Bao Juhua was speechless. Logically speaking, it was true.

Since Qiao Ruoxi had shamelessly come again and there was indeed a shortage of staff in the store, Bao Juhua could not say anything. "Okay, quickly change your clothes and get to work!"

"Thank you, Manager."

Qiao Ruoxi changed into her work clothes and went back to the counter. The shop had not officially opened for business in the morning, and there were no customers coming in. The shop was relatively free.

The two female employees were chatting.

“Didn't you see the news? It says that the Mu Group's Simu Jewelry is already in Yun City.”

“I did. Look, they're already renovating the store across the street. They'll be opening soon.”

“It looks like their store is about the same size as ours. It's probably a flagship store. If they really open it, our business will definitely be affected. It's a lot worse.”

“You're right. I think Simu Jewelry might become a strong rival for Di Ruiling. I also heard that Mu Yunli, the president of the Mu Group, is very handsome and very young.”

“Is he as handsome as our Mr. Feng?”

“Look at the photos on the news. The two of them have different temperaments and each has their own merits. But of course, our Mr. Feng is still the most handsome man in the universe!”

“I agree.”

As Qiao Ruoxi listened to her colleagues' gossip, she also recalled the news on the webpage yesterday about the Mu Group entering Yun City.

He did not pay much attention to it at that time. Now he knew that the shop was about to open soon. How fast.

No matter how many stores the other party wanted to open, it had nothing to do with Qiao Ruoxi. She just had to focus on her job.

It was a busy morning. In the afternoon, the manager of the district, Qian Yong, came to the shop to teach.

During the training, Qiao Ruoxi had met the manager of the district. He was short and fat, and his eyes were especially small. When he smiled, there was only a slit left. He was a glib-tongued person who would say whatever he saw.

Usually, this kind of person would be very good at running business and sales.

After Qian Yong turned three rounds in front of Qiao Ruoxi's counter, Qiao Ruoxi really couldn't stand his bright and perverted little eyes. It made her feel goosebumps.

She did not know if she was overthinking it, but she felt that there was a hint of interest in Qian Yong's eyes.

After work, Qiao Ruoxi changed her clothes and was about to leave. The store manager, Bao Juhua, stood in the store and said, “Everyone, listen up. Tonight, Manager Qian is treating. Everyone, go.”

Many of the colleagues were very happy to hear that. Since Qian Yong was treating, of course they had to go have a feast.

"I'm not going," Qiao Ruoxi said, not interested in the gathering.

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Bao Juhua was unhappy when she heard that. "Don't, Ruoxi. Everyone is going. How can you not go? Without you, wouldn't our team's unity be ruined?"

"That's right, Qiao Ruoxi. If you don't go, you're not giving Manager Qian face."

There were also people who were making sarcastic remarks. "How noble are they? They won't want to eat with us."

Qiao Ruoxi knew very well that the people in the store more or less disliked her. Although she did not know the reason for their hostility, she would probably be pushed aside even more in the future if she refused to go with them.

After thinking for a few seconds, Qiao Ruoxi made a decision. "Okay, manager. I'll go with you."

"That's right. Let's go," Bao Juhua said with satisfaction. No one noticed the scheming look in her eyes.

They arrived at the Huangtu Hotel and got out of the car. As if avoiding the plague, the colleagues automatically distanced themselves from Qiao Ruoxi.

They huddled together and swarmed towards the hotel.

Qiao Ruoxi was left alone and she followed the crowd to the revolving door.

Just as she entered the magnificent hotel lobby, Qiao Ruoxi saw a woman in the crowd in front of her suddenly passing out on the floor of the lobby.

The sudden situation attracted the attention of the surrounding pedestrians. They could only hear the sound of people sucking in cold air, but no one dared to go forward to check.

What was going on?

Qiao Ruoxi could not control her enthusiasm and squeezed into the crowd to see what was going on.

When she saw the woman's face, she couldn't help but gasp.

Half of the woman's face was covered in ugly scars, as if she had been seriously burned or scalded. She looked ferocious and especially terrifying. That was why those people did not approach her easily.

Qiao Ruoxi wondered why the woman had fainted. However, if it was a sudden illness, her life might be in danger if she could not be saved in time.

Without hesitation, she pushed the crowd aside and went to check on the situation.

The woman's heartbeat was weak and her face was pale. She did not look well.

The first thing Qiao Ruoxi did was to perform CPR on the woman. She had learned these first aid methods by herself. After taking care of her mother for so many years, Qiao Ruoxi had accumulated some first aid experience to cope with emergencies.

While she was performing CPR, she begged the person beside her, "Can someone help call the ambulance? Hurry!"

It was only then that the people who were watching the scene realized that it was important to save a life. A kind person helped to call the ambulance.

Qiao Ruoxi performed a set of CPR, then lay down to listen to her wife's heartbeat. Seeing that it was about to bounce back, she began another round of CPR.

Just then, two men dressed in black rushed in from outside. They looked like bodyguards.

"What are you doing to Madam?" one of the bodyguards scolded when they saw Qiao Ruoxi pressing the lady's chest.

The other bodyguard pulled Qiao Ruoxi to the side and grabbed her wrist tightly as if she was the culprit.

"I didn't do anything," Qiao Ruoxi explained. "I only helped her out of goodwill because she fainted."

The two bodyguards did not listen to her explanation and said fiercely, "Don't try to shirk responsibility! You might be the one who attacked our wife. If anything happens to our wife, you won't be able to escape responsibility."

There was no one who would say that Qiao Ruoxi was unlucky.

"I'm really just passing by. The people around me can testify for me."

Qiao Ruoxi pointed at the crowd around her, but those people were afraid of being held responsible. They all acted like birds and beasts and dispersed at once.

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These people were excited to watch the show. At the critical moment, they just left like that. Did they not have any humanitarian spirit?

Qiao Ruoxi tried her best to defend herself.

"Sirs, I really have no intention of harming your wife. Not only did I help her with the emergency treatment, I also got someone to call an ambulance. The ambulance will definitely arrive soon."

"Please believe me. I've never met her before. What reason do I have to harm her? Have you ever seen someone harming others in public?"

The two bodyguards agreed. However, for the sake of their wife's safety, they still asked Qiao Ruoxi to leave her identification card.

Helpless, Qiao Ruoxi could only take out her identity card and work pass for them to take photos.

Not only did he take a photo of her ID and work pass, but he also took a photo of her face.

“You can ask your wife when she wakes up. Can I leave now?” Qiao Ruoxi asked after taking her ID back from him.

At this moment, the sound of an ambulance came from outside. A medical staff came in with a stretcher. The two bodyguards were busy escorting the lady and could no longer care about Qiao Ruoxi.

Seeing the woman being carried away on a stretcher, Qiao Ruoxi breathed a sigh of relief and turned to walk towards the hotel restaurant.

Qiao Ruoxi was the last to enter the private room. Everyone in the room was present. Qian Yong, the host, saw him enter and greeted him with a smile. “Come, come, come, Ruoxi. Come and sit.”

Qiao Ruoxi scanned the room. It was full, and there was only one empty seat beside Qian Yong.

Subconsciously, she did not want to sit next to Qian Yong. However, if she did not sit there, there was no other place that she could squeeze into.

Just as she was hesitating, a female colleague pushed her to Qian Yong's side and sat her down. “Qiao Ruoxi, we've been waiting for you. Come and sit!”

Not long after they sat down, the hotel staff started to serve dishes. The dishes were placed on the table one after another. Qian Yong asked the waiter to open the wine bottles and pour wine for everyone.

“I'm sorry, I don't drink.” Qiao Ruoxi picked up the cup and explained when her cup was filled.

Qian Yong smiled. “Ruoxi, everyone is drinking today. How could you not drink?”

Qiao Ruoxi frowned but kept a straight face. “Manager Qian, I really can't drink. I'm allergic to alcohol. If I drink it, it will kill me. Since you're treating us to a meal, everyone should be happy. Don't ruin the mood because of me.”

She gave a reason that everyone could accept.

Qian Yong did not know if she was telling the truth, but he did not dare to take the risk. “Okay, I won't force you to drink it. Waiter, please give this lady another drink.”

Not long after, the waiter served drinks while the others filled their glasses. The banquet began.

After a few drinks, Qian Yong grabbed Qiao Ruoxi's hand.

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked. She raised her head to look at him and saw the lust in his eyes.

He said ambiguously, “Ruoxi, I thought you were special the first time I saw you in the training department. Do you know how beautiful you are? You've stolen my soul.”

His words were so straightforward that Qiao Ruoxi felt embarrassed. At the same time, she understood why he had arranged for her to stay by Qian Yong's side.

Today's dinner was probably a trap. Qian Yong obviously had an ulterior motive.

The others turned a blind eye to Qian Yong's impudent behavior. It was as if they had a tacit agreement beforehand.

Qiao Ruoxi shook her hand off. "Manager Qian, you must be joking. All of my sisters are prettier than me."

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"But I still think you're the cutest."

Qian Yong's eyes were glued to her body. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that she was so beautiful that it moved his heart. She was more beautiful than all the other women in the room combined.

He had already made his intentions clear. He thought that Qiao Ruoxi was deliberately keeping him in suspense.

Qian Yong was too shameless!

Qiao Ruoxi immediately tensed up and stood up from her seat, attracting everyone's attention.

"I'm sorry, I have to go to the bathroom."

Qiao Ruoxi did not want to see Qian Yong again. She used the excuse of going to the toilet and escaped.

Qian Yong stood up and chased after her smilingly.

Qiao Ruoxi went to the washroom and did not plan to return to the private room after she came out. Just as she was about to leave, Qian Yong suddenly appeared from the dark and blocked her at the door of the washroom.

"Little Qiao."

"Manager Qian, you..."

Seeing the man approaching her, Qiao Ruoxi subconsciously took a step back. She had nowhere to go and her back hit the wall.

"Xiao Qiao, I heard that you used to be a hostess at Yin Zun. But don't worry, I won't mind. As long as you are willing to be with me, I promise that you will live a comfortable life in the future."

Qian Yong barely gave her a chance to speak.

Who the f*ck made up this story?

Since when did she become a hostess?

"Manager Qian, I think you might have misunderstood. I was only a waiter at Yin Zun, not a hostess. Please show some respect."

Qiao Ruoxi explained.

A strange smile appeared on Qian Yong's face. He teased, "Stop pretending to be noble."

Qian Yong was about to touch Qiao Ruoxi's face when she turned away.

Qiao Ruoxi pushed him away with all her might and slapped him hard.

This slap completely angered Qian Yong. He had a fierce look on his face and he scolded, "Bitch, don't be so shameless. I was just thinking highly of you."

Qiao Ruoxi took the chance to escape, but he grabbed her hair and pulled her back. Her body hit the wall and she was in great pain.

Qiao Ruoxi screamed for help, and Qian Yong rushed towards her ruthlessly.

"There's no use shouting. Even if God came, he wouldn't be able to save you."

Just as Qian Yong was about to get drunk, he suddenly heard a shout from behind him. "Qian Yong! How dare you!"

Just as Qian Yong was in the midst of his excitement, he suddenly heard someone calling his name. The voice shook the heavens and earth, causing him to tremble all over and stop his impudent actions.

Qiao Ruoxi pushed Qian Yong away and looked behind him. She saw a group of people standing not far away.

The bodyguards led by Xiu Yi surrounded the tall man.

The man's aura was cold and heavy. He exuded a strong murderous aura, like a demon from hell.

Who else could it be but Feng Yunan?

Qiao Ruoxi felt as if someone had knocked on her heart.

Why was Feng Yunan here?

The man did not say a word. Just by standing there, one could feel a bone-piercing chill. It was as if a pair of invisible hands were choking one's throat, making it hard for one to breathe. It was as if the grim reaper had arrived.

Qian Yong suddenly saw his superior, Feng Yunan, and he broke out in cold sweat. His tongue was tied in knots. "Feng... Feng..."

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Feng Yunan still did not speak. He took a step forward and said sternly, "Manager Qian, you took advantage of your position to take liberties with a female employee. Our president met you, and you, as the manager of a large district, reached the top!"

It was said that Feng Yunan was a king of hell when it came to management. It was not a rumor.

When he was in charge of the company, the rules and customs were very strict. He would never allow employees to commit crimes.

Qian Yong did not expect to bump into Feng Yunan today. Feng Yunan was famous for his ruthlessness. Whoever dared to offend him would not have a good ending.

When he thought of this, Qian Yong's knees went weak and he fell to his knees.

“Mr. Feng! I'm sorry, Mr. Feng! I drank too much. I was wrong... Please let me go. I won't do it again... I won't do it again...”

Qian Yong kept kowtowing and begging for mercy, but the sullen-faced King of Hell, Feng Yunan, did not even look at him. When he passed him, he only said two words, “Crippled.”

He had to pay the price for having designs on his woman.

Qian Yong was tired of living.

When Qian Yong heard that the president was going to cripple him, he was so scared that he peed his pants. He wanted to go up and hug Feng Yunan's thigh to beg for mercy, but before he could touch Feng Yunan, he was grabbed by the bodyguards.

The bodyguards threw him to the ground. The four of them stepped on each of his arms and ankles. The fifth bodyguard stepped forward and kicked Qian Yong's crotch ruthlessly.

All of a sudden, Qian Yong screamed like a pig being slaughtered, shaking the whole hotel.

There was blood seeping out from below, staining the tile floor red. Because Qian Yong was in too much pain, his face was completely distorted.

The scene was too disgusting. Qiao Ruoxi covered her eyes and turned to face the wall.

Feng Yunan frowned. He said with his thin lips pursed, “Too noisy.”

The bodyguards quickly stuffed a cloth into Qian Yong's mouth to stop him from howling.

That's right. Other than crippling Qian Yong, there was also a physical pain.

In order not to scare Qiao Ruoxi, Xiu Yi quickly asked someone to take Qian Yong out of the hotel and treat him well.

The scene was quickly settled. Qiao Ruoxi felt someone approaching her from behind. She was about to turn her head when she felt a grip on her wrist.

Feng Yunan grabbed her wrist and forced her to face him.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart skipped a beat when she met a pair of sinister eyes.

Oh dear. It was her turn now.

“Mr.... Mr. Feng...”

She fainted. She was actually tongue-tied.

Feng Yunan's face turned sullen and he looked as if a storm was about to come. He said angrily, “You didn't pick up the phone and suddenly disappeared. So you came out to seduce men?”

“No, I...”

Before Qiao Ruoxi could finish her words, the man suddenly approached her and said in a dangerous tone, "You even care about that kind of man? How much money do you lack to make you go against my orders and do such shameful things?"

This woman was a classic example of a mischievous rebel.

Feng Yunan's big hand was like a steel clamp, grabbing her chin fiercely.

If he had not come to Huangtu to meet a client, he would not have encountered such a coincidence.

He could not imagine if he had not come here today, would this woman really be with Qian Yong?

They actually did it outside the bathroom...

So painful...

Qiao Ruoxi felt like her chin was about to be crushed by him. It hurt so much that her eyes were filled with tears.

In any case, he would not believe anything she said. Whatever she did was wrong, so he could not be bothered to explain.

"Yes, I'm short of money," she said. "Mr. Feng, you're a rich man. Of course you don't know what it's like to be poor."

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If she had the money, she could get her mother a better hospital.

If she had money, she would not have to worry about her brother's surgery fees.

If she had money, she could choose to fulfill her dreams.

But how could it be so easy in real life?

Money would not fall from the sky, and she would not pick up money every day when she went out. She had to rely on her own hands to earn every single cent of her daily expenses.

How could someone like him, who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and lived like a prince, understand?

Hearing her say that she needed money, Feng Yunan's frown deepened. He wanted to strangle her to death.

Was this woman blaming him for not paying her living expenses?

No wonder she left the hospital overnight without even saying goodbye. It turned out that she valued money more than her mother's life.

She was a snob!

"If you weren't pregnant with my child, do you think I would care about you?"

Feng Yunan let go of her in disgust. The disgust in his eyes intensified.

Qiao Ruoxi laughed at herself. That's right. If not for the child, why would she need to be tied to him?

It was because of this child that she had to endure his tyrannical treaties and abide by his perverted rules.

'Do you know how tired I am?!'

At this moment, Feng Yunan seemed to have lost control. He took out his wallet from his pocket and pulled out a gold card. He asked mockingly, "Is this card enough for you?"

It was clear that he was asking. "Since I gave you this card, you don't have to sell yourself anymore, right?"

'Who does he take me for?'

'Could it be that I'm also that unbearable in his eyes?'

That was true. From the beginning until now, wasn't she always a scheming woman who would do anything to get what she wanted?

Qiao Ruoxi did not take his card and only shook her head with a bitter smile.

This man was using money to trample on her pride.

Although her status was low, she still had her own dignity and backbone.

She would never accept his card.

However, her shaking of her head was interpreted by him as: Not enough.

Feng Yunan took out another platinum card and two cards. He placed them in front of her. "It should be enough to buy you now. Give me some for the next half a year."

"..."

Before Qiao Ruoxi could react, he grabbed her wrist and took her away forcefully.

Feng Yunan took her to a private room and pushed the door open. A few business partners were already sitting inside.

"Mr. Feng is here!"

When the people inside saw Feng Yunan, they all stood up and greeted him.

It could be seen that those people were very respectful towards Feng Yunan, with reverence and flattery.

It was Feng Yunan who wanted to negotiate with these business partners, and the Fengtian Group was the one who was trying to curry favor with them. But when it came to Feng Yunan, because of his status and power in the business world, he became the target of everyone's flattery.

Feng Yunan nodded at everyone and then sat down at his seat.

Qiao Ruoxi stood at the door and reminded her, "Miss Qiao, Mr. Feng wants you to sit beside him."

Qiao Ruoxi looked over and saw that Feng Yunan's seat was empty.

Her delicate eyebrows could not help but furrow slightly. She had just escaped from a dinner party and now she was in another one. Why did she feel like she had just escaped from a wolf's den and was now in a tiger's den?

Glancing at the imposing man, Qiao Ruoxi no longer dared to disobey his orders.

She obediently walked over and sat down beside him.

She couldn't help but mock him in her heart. What was the difference between Feng Yunan and Qian Yong?

One was a poor-looking exile, while the other was a handsome deceased.

In essence, they were all hooligans.

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In her eyes, Feng Yunan was the richest, most powerful, and most handsome man in Yun Cheng.

After Qiao Ruoxi sat down, the men around her and the men opposite her all looked at her with ambiguous looks. According to their understanding, Feng Yunan had never been interested in women. He never brought a female assistant to social events.

His only rumored girlfriend was Wen Ke'er. It was a well-known secret.

But now, Feng Yunan had suddenly brought a beautiful girl. Who was this girl?

The secretary next to the president was a beautiful woman who used PR?

Ever since Qiao Ruoxi sat down, she had no interaction with Feng Yunan.

Feng Yunan was as cold as a statue, exuding a hostile coldness that kept people away from him. He did not even pay attention to Qiao Ruoxi.

This gave the clients the misconception that this beauty could not be Feng Yunan's secretary. It was highly possible that she had brought public relations.

The other party was the boss of the Jiahe Corporation. His surname was Wang and he was also a fatty.

Fatty Wang's face was glowing and he looked like a veteran in business.

He stared at Qiao Ruoxi for a while, then smiled and asked, "Mr. Feng, shouldn't you introduce the beautiful lady beside you?"

Feng Yunan's face turned even more sullen when he heard the word "Miss."

It had been a long time since Qiao Ruoxi heard Feng Yunan speak. She couldn't help but turn to look at him.

Seeing that the man was not looking at her and had no intention of introducing her, Qiao Ruoxi did not want the atmosphere to become awkward, so she introduced herself, "Hello, my surname is Qiao."

Feng Yunan snorted in his heart. This woman can't help but seduce men whenever she sees them?

What a loose woman!

"Oh, it's Miss Qiao. My surname is Wang."

Fatty Wang looked Qiao Ruoxi up and down, and the more he looked at her, the more satisfied he became. "Let me guess. Miss Qiao, you're so beautiful. Are you the daughter of the Qiao family who went bankrupt five years ago?"

Qiao Ruoxi froze completely when she heard those words.

He scolded the fatty in his heart. What a sore spot.

So what if the Qiao family went bankrupt?

Wasn't she trying to embarrass him by mentioning this in front of him?

Seeing Qiao Ruoxi's cold face, Fatty Wang laughed and patted his own mouth. "Look at my mouth, I said something wrong. Miss Qiao, please don't take offense, please don't take offense."

Even though Fatty Wang was apologizing, he was thinking about how the poor daughter of the Qiao family had fallen to the point of being a public relations officer.

But even though the Qiao family had fallen and she had become a down-and-out daughter, she was still famous. Her aura and charm were not something that ordinary women could compare to.

Fatty Wang took a liking to Qiao Ruoxi and smiled at Feng Yunan. "President Feng, you brought Miss Qiao here today, which means you are sincere enough. I can guarantee that this cooperation is already half done."

He had brought her here and now their cooperation was half done?

What does that mean?

When Qiao Ruoxi heard Fatty Wang's words, she felt a chill in her heart. She thought that Feng Yunan was using her as a bargaining chip.

Otherwise, why would he suddenly appear with his men?

Why would he force her to attend a dinner party?

So it was all for business and cooperation. Hmph, what an evil capitalist. He really did not have good intentions.

The meal began and the waiters took turns pouring the wine.

"She doesn't drink," Feng Yunan said to stop those people who wanted to force Qiao Ruoxi to drink.

Hearing Feng Yunan's words, Fatty Wang was too embarrassed to continue drinking.

Not long after, the waiter brought Qiao Ruoxi a glass of milk.

She touched the glass. It was warm. Qiao Ruoxi looked at Feng Yunan strangely.

Did he order milk for her or did Xiu Yi make it for her?

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During the dinner, the men were toasting each other.

Fatty Wang drank too much and took the opportunity to lean towards Qiao Ruoxi. His hand started to wander aimlessly.

“Miss Qiao is really pure and charming. I can't help but pity her!”

“President Wang, you flatter me.”

Qiao Ruoxi felt like vomiting.

Especially when she saw that Fatty Wang's belly was fatter than a person who had been pregnant for ten months, she felt like vomiting.

Feng Yunan picked up his glass and took a sip expressionlessly as he heard Qiao Ruoxi chatting with them merrily.

She felt that the wine today was more sour than vinegar. It was not good.

“Miss Qiao, what do you like? I can give it to you. Whether it's jewelry or branded bags, I can afford them.”

Fatty Wang's half-truths were becoming more and more explicit. It was obvious that he wanted to make her his kept mistress.

“President Wang, you drank too much.”

Qiao Ruoxi scolded in her heart. Damn it fatty, don't even think about me.

If Feng Yunan hadn't been talking about business, she might've flipped the table and slapped him twice.

“Miss Qiao, don't be so formal. I know why President Feng brought you here. As long as Miss Qiao can satisfy me, Jiahe and Fengtian's business will be settled. How about it? Good enough, right?”

Fatty Wang reached out and tried to hug her. However, before he could touch her, Qiao Ruoxi was grabbed by another big hand.

Shocked, she turned around and saw Feng Yunan holding a napkin and gently wiping the milk from her lips.

“Why are you so worrisome? You look like a little kitten.”

The man's voice was as gentle as it could be.

His magnetic and gentle voice made Qiao Ruoxi's heart tremble violently. At the same time, she was shocked.

What is Feng Yunan trying to do?

What is he trying to do by suddenly becoming so gentle?

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned. The people around her were petrified.

Fatty Wang was so shocked that he was half awake. His hand was still in the air as he looked at Feng Yunan hugging Qiao Ruoxi.

He lost the benefit that he was about to get. Oh, no, maybe he had been mistaken all along.

Miss Qiao was not here for public relations at all. She was most likely Feng Yunan's Little Qing.

Realizing this, Fatty Wang bit his tongue in regret. Oh no, oh no, what did he just say?

He actually took advantage of Feng Yunan's woman?

Are you planning to give birth to her?

After Feng Yunan wiped the corner of Qiao Ruoxi's mouth, he turned to Fatty Wang and asked coldly, "President Wang, what did you say just now? As long as she satisfies you, the business will be done?"

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was filled with hatred. This guy was suddenly so good to her. So he was planning to use her as a bargaining chip to talk business?

Fatty Wang's legs trembled as he held onto the table to prevent himself from falling. His back was already soaked in cold sweat.

"Mr. Feng... I'm so sorry, Mr. Feng... I really didn't know... If Miss Qiao was yours... I wouldn't dare to say that to Miss Qiao even if I had a hundred guts. Mr. Feng, I'm not guilty for not knowing. Look at our cooperation..."

At this moment, Feng Yunan stood up with Qiao Ruoxi in his arms. He glanced at Fatty Wang from the corner of his eyes and directly told him, "It's just a small transaction. I don't think it's a big deal."

He said it very lightly, but to Fatty Wang, it was a disaster.

"Mr. Feng... this is not a small business. It's an 80 million contract..."

Feng Yunan stopped in his tracks, his expression full of disdain and contempt. "So what? What right do you have to talk about cooperation with me?"