

Priceless 2671

Chapter 2671: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (189)

Wen Ruhai stood where he was and looked at Qiao Ruoxi's back. His back was already covered in cold sweat.

It couldn't be her!

Impossible, impossible. He was overthinking it.

Mu Yunli took Qiao Ruoxi back to the venue and left after saying goodbye.

After they left, Feng Yunan also left. Many people left one after another.

After the birthday banquet ended and everyone left, Wen Ke'er returned to her room and swept the cosmetics on the table.

She had miscalculated!

She had wanted to use the mastiff's savage nature to attack Qiao Ruoxi, but she had neglected the most fundamental thing.

She had forgotten who had raised the snow mastiff.

Dogs were always the most loyal and most humane. Even after many years, they would not easily forget their master.

That was why it had crawled under Qiao Ruoxi's feet at the last moment, as docile as a pug.

Wen Ke'er could not figure it out. She had spent so many years trying to get close to the dog, but it still remembered Qiao Ruoxi.

'How detestable!'

After the event ended, Mu Yunli insisted on sending her home. Qiao Ruoxi could not refuse.

But since she couldn't let Mu Yunli know about her relationship with Feng Yunan, she gave him the address of Blue Crescent Bay.

It shouldn't be a problem for her to go back to her home tonight, right?

On the way back, Mu Yunli said, "I helped you save that dog. How are you going to thank me?"

Qiao Ruoxi did not know how to thank him. "I owe you one, I guess."

"Okay. Don't deny it when I need you to pay me back next time."

"Deal."

Mu Yunli thought of the Tibetan Mastiff and asked, "How do you plan to raise that dog? That's a precious Tibetan Mastiff. It eats raw meat every day and has to be specially raised."

At that time, Qiao Ruoxi was so focused on saving the dog that she did not think about how to raise it.

Now that she thought about it, it was indeed quite a headache.

Where could she keep such a huge monster?

Definitely not in Blue Crescent Bay!

Even if she wanted to, Feng Yunan might not agree.

Also, raising a Tibetan Mastiff would be very expensive. How could she afford it with her meager salary?

Oh my god. Impulsiveness was a devil. She had dug her own grave.

Qiao Ruoxi could only bite the bullet and ask for more. "Give me some time to think about it. I'll tell you when I've thought it through. Can you help me take care of it for a few days?"

Mu Yunli already knew that she was not prepared. He smiled and said, "Okay, I'll help you take care of it first. I can give it to you whenever you want it."

"Thank you."

Qiao Ruoxi was really grateful.

Later, Mu Yunli offered to treat her to supper, but Qiao Ruoxi declined.

They arrived at Blue Crescent Bay. Mu Yun politely opened the door for her, gesturing for her to alight.

"Mr. Mu, thank you for sending me back. Good night."

"Goodnight."

Mu Yunli smiled at her and started the engine.

Qiao Ruoxi saw Muyun off and turned to walk into the building. Before she could turn on the lights, she felt a tight grip on her waist and a pair of big hands wrapped around her body.

She thought she had run into a lecher and screamed in fear. But the man covered her mouth with his hand and whispered into her ear, "Don't scream, it's me."

"!!!"

Why was it Feng Yunan?

Qiao Ruoxi's hair stood on end.

After calming down and smelling the familiar fragrance and faint smell of tobacco, Qiao Ruoxi could basically confirm that it was him.

Chapter 2672: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (190)

The man saw that she was no longer struggling and slowly let go of her. Qiao Ruoxi regained her freedom and quickly escaped from her arms. She asked anxiously, "Mr. Feng, why are you..."

"If I don't come, you can make out with your boyfriend, right?"

Feng Yunan's tone was filled with jealousy.

What boyfriend?

That was all Mu Yunli's nonsense!

"Mr. Feng, when did you see me being intimate with him? Mr. Mu only sent me back out of kindness. There's nothing between us."

Qiao Ruoxi knew that she could not escape the man's interrogation.

"Nothing? I've already helped him buy clothes. Do you think everyone else is blind?"

Feng Yunan said sourly. When he thought of the suit Mu Yunli was wearing, he became angry.

Well, it would've been better if he hadn't mentioned it but now that he did, she was about to lose her temper too.

"If you hadn't thrown his clothes away, would I have bought a new one for him? It cost me almost half of my monthly salary. Just thinking about it makes my heart ache. It's all your fault."

Even though the corridor was dark and he could not see her expression clearly, he could tell from her tone that she was definitely angry. Her cheeks were puffed up like a bun.

He was so angry that he wanted to strangle her. But at this moment, he didn't know what to do with her.

"Is this why you met him? Have you forgotten who you are again?" he ordered coldly.

He always used his identity to remind her but it's not like she had forgotten.

There were some words that had been kept in her heart for too long. She would not be happy unless she said them.

"I know. I carry your last name and long as you don't admit it, I'm nothing to you. I'm not even fit to carry your dear Ke Er's shoes."

"Mr. Feng, I know who I am. You don't have to remind me again and again.

"Since I'm nothing to you, can't you just treat me like air?"

"Just show off your love in public with your lover, Miss Wen Ke'er. No one will care about you. Please don't bother about me, okay?"

"I'll say it one last time. Mr. Mu and I really aren't embroiled in a messy relationship. As for why he said that in public, I think he just wanted to use me as a shield.

"If you're so paranoid all the time, I don't think we can continue with this agreement. You can initiate the termination of the contract. I'll think of a way to get rid of the child. You don't have to take on any responsibilities. You can also save 50 million."

"In that case, you don't have to be afraid of your grandfather reprimanding you. You also don't have to put up with a cheap and tasteless woman like me.

“You and Miss Wen are a great couple. I'll clap my hands and give you my blessings. Isn't that great?”

Qiao Ruoxi said a lot in one breath. Seeing that Feng Yunan did not say anything, she added, “All right, I've said what I needed to say. Mr. Feng, please leave!”

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to turn around, the man pulled her back again.

“Uhh...”

Qiao Ruoxi felt her breath being taken away.

He did not expect that she would dare to rebut him.

He could tell that she was blaming him.

When it was over, she gasped for air and heard him grinding his teeth beside her ear.

“Qiao Ruoxi, you've grown some guts. Let me warn you, if you dare to have any ideas about abortion again, I'll let you know the consequences of provoking me.”

She knew that he meant what he said.

Qiao Ruoxi was so scared that she leaned against the wall, not daring to move.

Chapter 2673: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (191)

“Also, you are not allowed to see that Mu again, do you hear me?” the man shouted angrily.

“I can't,” she retorted.

“Huh?”

The man pinched her chin and the anger in his chest surged again.

Qiao Ruoxi could control herself from seeing anyone, but she could not control Mu Yunli.

If Mu Yunli came to look for her again, or met her again, or needed her to repay the favor, they would still meet again.

Therefore, his requests were too ridiculous and overbearing. She could not do it.

If she continued to tolerate him, he would only bully her even more.

She knew that Wen Ke'er was his fatal weakness.

She wanted to seize his weakness and counterattack in time. She wanted to let him know that she was not someone who was easily compromised.

“You don't have the right to restrict me from dating. Moreover, if you want me to not see Mu Yunli, you have to not see Wen Ke'er either. Can you do it? If you can, I promise I won't see him again.”

Sure enough, the man was silent for a moment.

Qiao Ruoxi laughed bitterly in the dark, as if she was mocking herself.

She was nothing in his eyes. What right did she have to compare herself to Wen Ke'er?

After the silence, there was even more anger.

"How dare you threaten me?" the man exclaimed, completely angered.

It was as if Feng Yunan had heard the funniest joke in the world, threatening him and challenging his bottom line again and again.

This woman was getting more and more arrogant.

He would not be threatened by anyone. In other words, those who dared to threaten him were either not born yet or had already died.

Qiao Ruoxi knew very well the consequences of provoking a man.

She lowered herself and said calmly.

"I'm not threatening you. I'm just putting myself in your shoes.

"Mr. Feng, I'm also human. I'm also a woman with feelings and thoughts. I'm not your tool or your slave.

"I've already paid for the mistake I made that night at Yin Zun. Can you please spare my life?"

He almost believed her words.

But his rationality told him that he could not indulge this woman.

That would only make her forget who she was and challenge his limits.

He spoke without any emotion.

"Let me tell you, Qiao Ruoxi, as long as you're my wife, you can forget about dating another man."

"You are my slave, my tool, my accessory.

"If you still don't understand, I don't mind teaching you!"

She opened her eyes in the dark and could only see the man's dark eyes under the faint light, like a wild leopard staring at its prey in the wilderness.

It was dangerous and scary.

"Hmph..."

The man laughed coldly. "Qiao Ruoxi, if you dare to seduce another man behind my back, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Qiao Ruoxi's heart would ache whenever she breathed.

Loving him was her biggest mistake.

Right now, she was bearing the consequences of her own actions.

She felt like crying.

“Why? Why didn't you comply with the agreement? You're the one who set the rules, but you're always the one who breaks them. You can't even abide by the agreement, so why do you want me to fulfill it? Don't you think it's very unfair?”

Chapter 2674: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (192)

“Fair?”

Feng Yunan put on a mocking smile. “You want to talk about fairness with me? What right do you have? Whether in terms of status, wealth, or strength, you are the weak. The weak must obey the strong, understand?”

“I don't understand. This is ridiculous!”

Qiao Ruoxi did not dare to agree with him. If he were to act like a tyrant, wouldn't the whole world be in chaos?

“I'll make you understand, weakling.”

After saying that disdainfully, Feng Yunan grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the building.

'F*ck, he called me a weakling.'

'You are the weakling! Your whole family are weaklings!!!'

“Feng Yunan, let me go. Where are you taking me?”

Qiao Ruoxi felt like she was on the verge of breaking down. She was experiencing the strength of a man. She was no match for him. As long as he made a move, she would be completely helpless.

“Mrs. Feng, do you need me to remind you again where your home is?”

The man sneered and unlocked the car.

“I want to stay at Blue Crescent Bay tonight. I don't want to go back to the Ocean Pavilion.”

“That's not up to you.”

Feng Yunan opened the door and forced her into the passenger seat. He then buckled her seatbelt and closed the door.

After the man got into the driver's seat, Qiao Ruoxi tried to negotiate. “I can go back, but I have one condition.”

“What condition?”

“Can I have a dog?”

A dog?

'This woman changes her mind too quickly!'

Just a second ago, they were still arguing with each other. The next second, they were talking about the dog. What was she thinking?

Feng Yunan glanced at her from the corner of his eyes and noticed that she was frowning and looking at the front in a fit of pique. Her eyes were watery and her lips were pouted. She looked very cute when she was angry.

“You mean that dog in Wenjing Garden?”

Feng Yunan heard her begging Mu Yunli to save the dog.

“Yes, it's mine now. But I have no place to raise it.”

Now that they were talking about raising a dog, their tone was not as angry as before.

Feng Yunan said disdainfully, “You can't even take care of yourself, let alone a dog.”

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

She really didn't want to talk to a pervert like him. Every word he said pierced her heart and made her bleed.

At the mention of the dog, Feng Yunan couldn't help but recall the dangerous scene at the Wen family's birthday banquet.

“Let me ask you, how did you know the name of that mastiff at the Wen family's residence?”

It should have been Qiao Ruoxi's first time going to Wenjing Garden!

At that time, when the snow mastiff was about to pounce on her and bite her, she immediately tamed it by calling its name.

It was amazing.

The scene of the woman and dog looking at each other had touched Feng Yunan deeply. It actually reminded him of that day fourteen years ago.

A little girl with a little white snow mastiff appeared at the moment of his death. He remembered that the girl had called the dog “Princess.”

It was that girl who had saved him. It was also because of her that he had raised the snow mastiff Fu Bao.

He remembered clearly that the girl was the mistress of Princes. She and Princess were very close.

What he could not figure out was why Wen Ke'er was not close to Princess at all even though she was supposedly the little girl who had saved him back then.

She was even afraid of getting close to it.

He had asked her for the reason, but she had told him that she was allergic to dog fur. This was something that he could not understand!

He was waiting for Qiao Ruoxi's answer. Qiao Ruoxi herself did not know the reason either. “I don't know. I just did.”

“Are you kidding me?”

What an absurd reason.

Chapter 2675: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (193)

“Yeah, don't dogs usually have that kind of name? William or Vivian? That's normal, okay?”

Qiao Ruoxi felt like he was asking an idiot.

The man ignored her and started the engine. Qiao Ruoxi quickly shouted, “Hey, you haven't agreed to my conditions.”

“That depends on your performance.”

Feng Yunan did not say yes or no. Instead, he gave a vague answer.

What does that mean?

'Depends on my performance?'

'Can you please finish your words?'

Qiao Ruoxi understood that he probably did not want her to have a dog. She had to think of another way.

Feng Yunan was driving when his phone rang. Qiao Ruoxi took a peek and saw that the caller was “Ke'er.”

It was Wen Ke'er.

Feng Yunan turned his head to look at the screen but did not answer immediately.

The phone kept ringing. Qiao Ruoxi asked, “Your sweetheart is calling you. Aren't you going to answer?”

She did not know why she had to say that, nor did she notice that she sounded like a jealous woman.

“It's none of your business.”

Feng Yunan replied coldly, still not picking up the call.

The phone rang for a while before it finally quieted down.

Feng Yunan knew why Wen Ke'er was looking for him. He left Wenjing Garden without even saying goodbye. At this time, she must be calling to ask why he had left and who he was with.

He did not want to tell her that he was with Qiao Ruoxi. He also did not want to lie to her, so he could only not answer the phone.

The man had always been a fast driver. It didn't take him long to get from Blue Crescent Bay to Ocean Pavilion.

When they returned to the Ocean Pavilion, Auntie Jiang welcomed them with her servants.

“Young Master, Young Madam, dinner is ready. You can eat anytime.”

“Okay,” Feng Yunan replied and changed his shoes.

It was only then that Qiao Ruoxi remembered that she had been running around for the whole night. She had not had dinner yet, and her stomach growled at the mention of food.

She was really hungry.

The two of them sat in the dining room. Auntie Jiang ordered the servants to serve the dishes. Very soon, the table was filled with delicious but light dishes.

What Qiao Ruoxi did not know was that the dinner was prepared by someone she loved and hated.

She was famished and began to eat without any reservation.

Feng Yunan wasn't really hungry, but seeing that Qiao Ruoxi was eating happily, he felt his appetite increase. He asked Auntie Jiang to fill a bowl of rice for him.

After dinner, they went upstairs. Feng Yunan went to the master bedroom to take a shower and Qiao Ruoxi returned to the guest room.

After taking a shower, Qiao Ruoxi took out the silver chain she had bought in the day, put the diamond ring on it, and put it on her neck.

She looked at herself in the mirror. The necklace was very beautiful. She liked it very much.

In the master bedroom, Feng Yunan came out of the shower. The phone on the table rang again. He picked it up and saw that it was Wen Ke'er.

She frowned and picked it up after some thought. "Hello, Ke'er?"

"Brother Nan, why aren't you picking up my call? Where are you now?" Wen Ke'er asked in a sweet voice.

"I'm at home. I didn't hear it just now."

Feng Yunan answered simply.

When Wen Ke'er heard him say "home," she did not feel that she was holding onto her phone tightly. She asked tentatively, "Oh, Brother Nan, why is your voice so soft? Is Miss Qiao by your side?"

"No, she's in the guest room."

When Wen Ke'er heard this answer, her heart was filled with hatred. As expected, Feng Yunan left the Wen family without saying goodbye and went after that bitch, Qiao Ruoxi.

Chapter 2676: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (194)

They went back to the Ocean Pavilion together!

The Ocean Pavilion was her favorite place. She had thought that she would live there after she married Feng Yunan. But now, Qiao Ruoxi had taken over the pigeon nest and snatched the place that should have belonged to her.

That bitch!

“Brother Nan, I'm so sad. I don't know what's wrong with the dog tonight. It ran into the banquet hall and ruined my grandfather's birthday. How inauspicious. My grandfather is advanced in years, I'm so worried about him.”

Feng Yunan comforted her, “Don't think too much, it'll be fine. Your grandfather will live a long life.”

Wen Ke'er wanted to continue chatting, but Feng Yunan said, “Okay, it's getting late. You should rest early! Good night.”

Wen Ke'er knew Feng Yunan's temper very well and was aware that she could not continue to pester him. She could only say goodnight.

After ending the call, Feng Yunan stared at his phone screen for a few seconds before opening his contacts.

After she found Qiao Ruoxi's name, an evil thought popped up in her head. She clicked on the editor, deleted the two words “Ruoxi”, and then typed two more.

Hence, Qiao Ruoxi's name became “Weakling”.

Look at this weakling.

Feng Yunan smiled in satisfaction. Yes, this nickname was especially suitable for her character now. He felt that it looked much more pleasing to the eye.

After changing the contact name, he naturally thought of that woman and wanted to know what she was doing now.

After taking a shower, Qiao Ruoxi lay down on the soft bed, smelling fresh and feeling absolutely comfortable.

Before she went to bed, she habitually swiped her phone and accidentally tapped on her contact list. When she saw the name “Feng Yunan” up, her mood instantly turned bad.

Staring at his name was enough to make her feel sick.

Qiao Ruoxi thought for a while and deleted the name “Feng Yunan.” She typed in two words: Crazy Fool.

He was like a madman when he got angry and wouldn't be able to tell right from wrong.

Yes, this name really suited his personality.

She changed his contact name and lay down to sleep.

She had had a tiring day so she fell asleep soon after laying in bed.

After she fell asleep, someone gently entered her room.

Feng Yunan didn't know why he had come. He wanted to see if she was asleep.

He noticed that there was a silver chain around her neck with the ring he had given her.

Unknowingly, the corner of his mouth lifted slightly. He put the ring on his neck and carried it with him. She was obedient.

Seeing the girl sleeping soundly, Feng Yunan felt an unprecedented peace in his heart.

He said that she was nothing to him, but now he was starting to doubt himself. What was she to him?

If she really meant nothing to him, why did he always care so much about her?

Why did he care about what she did and who she met?

Especially when Mu Yunli appeared. Why did he feel threatened and nervous?

Why did she always lose control of her emotions?

He thought about it again and again but couldn't get an answer. In the end, he attributed the reason to Mu Yunli's identity.

That's right. Mu Yunli was his rival and enemy. If his enemy wanted to steal his woman, he would naturally not agree.

Mu Yunli had used Qiao Ruoxi to provoke him again and again just to make him panic.

He could not fall into Mu Yunli's trap anymore.

Chapter 2677: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (185)

The best way to not let the enemy grasp his weakness was to not let her become his weakness.

“Qiao Ruoxi, even if you are nothing, you can forget about escaping from me.”

Feng Yunan lowered his head...

Luckily, in the next few days, Feng Yunan left early in the morning and came back late at night. They basically didn't have any interactions and their lives were peaceful.

This morning, Qiao Ruoxi woke up especially early. When she went downstairs, she still did not see the man.

It was only after asking Auntie Jiang that she learned that Feng Yunan hadn't come back at all last night.

'Why didn't he come back?'

'Did he go looking for Wen Ke'er?'

Even so, she was still worried about the injury on his arm as she wondered how it was.

After breakfast, Auntie Jiang reminded her, “Young Madam, today is the first day of labor. Don't forget.”

“Oh.”

If she hadn't reminded him, she would've really forgotten about it. But she had to go to work today and had no time to go to the hospital. “Can I go when I'm on leave?”

Auntie Jiang shook her head. “No way, Young Madam. Old Master Feng personally called to tell you that you have to go through the checkup on time.”

“Fine.”

She knew how precious the child was.

Qiao Ruoxi could only take half a day off.

Auntie Jiang prepared a car for her and ordered the driver to take her to Fengtian Hospital.

At the same time, on the 49th floor of the Fengtian Group building, in the president's office.

Feng Yunan had finished dealing with a few urgent overseas matters last night. It was late and he stayed in the office lounge.

She was woken up by a call in the morning. She looked at the screen and picked it up. "Hello, Grandpa. What's up?"

Feng Yuanshan's deep voice came from the other side. "Yunan, today is Ruoxi's first prenatal checkup. Do you still remember? You have to accompany her personally, understand?"

'Prenatal checkup?'

He had no idea.

Feng Yunan was slightly stunned. He came back to his senses and replied, "I didn't forget, Grandpa."

After ending the call, he got up, tidied himself up, picked up his jacket, and went out.

No matter what, his grandfather's words were like a military order. For his grandfather's sake, he had to make time to accompany Qiao Ruoxi to the hospital.

After leaving the Fengtian Group building, Feng Yunan called "Weakling Qiao."

Qiao Ruoxi was on her way to the hospital when she suddenly received a call from "Crazy Fool". She looked at the nickname and burst into laughter. Then she answered the call with a serious expression. "Hello?"

"Where are you now? I have to go with you today."

"Oh, I'm on my way to the hospital."

"Okay, see you at the hospital."

The man seemed to be losing patience. He ended the call after finishing his last sentence.

Qiao Ruoxi stared at the darkened screen and sighed softly.

After Feng Yunan hung up the phone, he continued to drive steadily. He was about to reach Fengtian Hospital, but he received a call from Wen Ke'er.

She said on the phone that she had something urgent to discuss with him, so Feng Yunan had no choice but to turn around and go look for Wen Ke'er.

Qiao Ruoxi arrived at the hospital and took the elevator to the VIP wards on the top floor. Auntie Nan was already waiting for her there.

"Young Madam, did you come alone? Where's Young Master?"

Based on Auntie Nan's question, Qiao Ruoxi had already guessed that Feng Yunan had not arrived yet.

According to the time Feng Yunan had called her and the distance between the Fengtian Group building and Fengtian Hospital, he should have arrived before her.

But he still hadn't arrived. Did that mean he wouldn't come?

Chapter 2678: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (196)

Was he calling her just so he could answer to his grandfather?

Qiao Ruoxi knew that Auntie Nan was arranged by Mr. Feng and was his spy.

She would report her every move to Old Master Feng.

In this aspect, she still had to maintain a "tacit understanding" with Feng Yunan. "He has something urgent to attend to and will be here shortly."

Auntie Nan did not say anything and brought her into the ward.

Since she was less than three months along, the ultrasound had to be conducted while she held her pee in. Qiao Ruoxi could only drink enough water first.

She thought that Feng Yunan might come after she finished drinking.

Feng Yunan rushed to the apartment and saw Wen Ke'er waiting for him outside.

He opened the door and got out of the car. Wen Ke'er acted like a little bird and flew towards him, greeting him intimately, "Good morning, Brother Nan."

"Morning, Ke'er."

Feng Yunan had no idea why she was looking for him. He said, "Get in the car. I'll take you to the film studio. We'll talk on the way."

Wen Ke'er got into the car and Feng Yunan drove away.

He did not notice that a camera hidden in the dark had secretly captured the intimate scene between the two of them.

"What is it?"

Feng Yunan turned to look at her and asked.

"It's like this, Brother Nan. Simu Jewelry wants me to be their spokesperson. I want to ask for your opinion."

Wen Ke'er's entertainment company was also under the Fengtian Group, so she was one of Feng Yunan's artists.

Originally, this matter should have been decided by her manager and company. But she used this as an excuse to meet him for two purposes.

Firstly, she wanted to lure him over so that she could create a scandal.

The second was to test how much he valued her.

The public knew that she was Feng Yunan's rumored girlfriend. They all knew that Feng Yunan only doted on her. However, Feng Yunan had never asked her to be the spokesperson for Di Ruiling Jewelry.

In her heart, being able to take over Di Ruiling Jewelry and become the spokesperson for Di Ruiling Jewelry heirloom was a form of recognition for her identity.

But Feng Yunan did not make a decision, and Di Ruiling did not choose any celebrity to be her spokesperson.

Since he wasn't going to speak, she wanted to use the matter of Simu Jewelry inviting her to be their ambassador to force Feng Yunan to choose her.

Simu Jewelry had invited Wen Ke'er to be their spokesperson?

It seemed that Mu Yunli was openly provoking him, huh?

Mu Yunli knew about his relationship with Wen Ke'er and the rivalry between Si Mu and Di Ruiling, but he still asked for a spokesperson. He was probably testing his bottom line.

He was looking for his weakness.

Great.

Feng Yunan thought about what had happened last night at Wenjing Garden. At that time, Mu Yunli's mother, Mrs. Mu, seemed to have a very good relationship with Old Mr. Wen. Since they had this relationship, he was not worried that Mu Yunli would lay his hands on Wen Ke'er.

There was no need to worry about Wen Ke'er's safety. In that case, Feng Yunan could use the tactic of retreating to advance, making Mu Yunli unable to figure out who his real weakness was.

After making up his mind, his response was very calm. "Sure. As long as you're willing, you can agree. I don't mind."

Wen Ke'er was disappointed when she heard the answer. She thought that he would stop her and persuade her not to accept the endorsement.

But he agreed so readily, not even giving her a chance to bargain.

How disappointing.

Feng Yunan had really changed. He had changed. He no longer cared about her as much as he used to.

Chapter 2679: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (197)

Wen Ke'er's heart was filled with anxiety and fear. She was not willing to lose Feng Yunan to Qiao Ruoxi.

It seemed that she had to think of another way.

Feng Yunan could not figure out what Wen Ke'er was thinking. He was focused on Mu Yunli and asked casually, "What's the relationship between your family and the Mu family? Your grandfather and Mu Yunli's mother seem to be on good terms, huh?"

Wen Ke'er restrained her jealousy and put on a gentle smile. "I don't know how Grandpa got to know Mrs. Mu. I've never heard them mention anything about the Mu family before. I think it's weird too."

'Wen Ke'er doesn't know either?'

'She doesn't look like she's lying.'

Feng Yunan didn't say anything, but he thought of Mu Yunli and his mother.

How could his mother have such a big scar on her face?

When he was sitting at the same table as her, she had looked at him with a meaningful gaze. There was an indescribable strangeness in her eyes.

He wondered if he was overthinking.

He had a feeling that the Mu Group's sudden arrival in Yun Cheng and Mu Yunli's confrontations in the business world were directed at him.

However, Fengtian Group had never had any business dealings with the Mu Group.

The Feng family and the Mu family were even more unrelated. Why were they targeting him?

Could it be that Mu Yunli was an ambitious man who wanted to defeat Feng Tian and dominate Yun Cheng, just as the news said?

Was it really as simple as he thought?

Before she knew it, they had arrived at the film studio. Feng Yunan stopped the car and sent Wen Ke'er off.

He did not send her to the set like he usually did. Instead, he turned and left after saying goodbye. Wen Ke'er stopped him in time. "Brother Nan, let's have lunch together!"

Feng Yunan paused and answered truthfully, "I have an important client in the afternoon. How about tomorrow?"

"Okay, I'll contact you then. Be careful on the way."

Wen Ke'er smiled and waved goodbye to him as she watched him drive away.

When the car disappeared around the corner, the smile on Wen Ke'er's face disappeared.

A cold expression appeared on her beautiful face. The disappointment and jealousy in her heart had reached the maximum.

Feng Yunan, you better be telling the truth. If I find out that you're lying to me, don't blame me for being ruthless.

Fengtian Hospital, VIP ward.

Qiao Ruoxi drank enough water to hold her pee and lay on the examination bed according to the doctor's instructions.

The doctor applied the coupling agent and began to examine her abdomen.

The ultrasound scan showed a black and white image. The doctor observed carefully and could see that the pregnancy sac and embryo were developing well.

When Feng Yunan arrived at the ward, he happened to hear the doctor explaining the diagnosis.

A nurse saw him coming in and wanted to greet him, but he raised his hand and made a shushing gesture.

He walked in quietly and stepped through the curtain. He saw Qiao Ruoxi lying on the bed. The black and white images on the computer were shaking, and he could see the vague outline of the embryo.

“This is the fetus's head. The fetal shape is already very clear. Look, the fetal movement is also very normal.”

The doctor explained as he moved the instrument in his hand.

Feng Yunan could not describe his feelings when he saw the tiny moving figure in the video.

Even though he had never paid much attention to the child that Qiao Ruoxi was carrying, its psychological impact was growing on him.

Chapter 2680: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (198)

From the strong rejection at the beginning to the present, she could slowly adapt and accept it.

He could feel a magical feeling.

Everything was telling him that he was about to share blood ties with a baby.

After checking, Qiao Ruoxi sat up on the bed and turned to find Feng Yunan standing at the door, quietly watching her.

He was wearing a black windbreaker on his suit jacket. He stood there with a rare tenderness on his handsome face.

When did Feng Yunan come?

Qiao Ruoxi was both shocked and surprised.

She thought he wouldn't come, but he still came.

She was slightly surprised but quickly calmed down. She put on her shoes and got out of bed.

“Mr. Feng, I'm done,” Qiao Ruoxi said as she stood in front of him. “You can leave if you're busy.”

“What about you?” he asked.

“I...”

Qiao Ruoxi had just opened her mouth when her phone rang. She took it out and saw that it was Mu Yunli calling.

The man glanced at the name on her screen and frowned when he saw the name “Mr. Mu.”

“Who is it?” he asked the obvious.

“Mr. Mu,” Qiao Ruoxi bit the bullet and answered.

“Don't answer his call!”

Feng Yunan snatched her phone away and rejected her.

“Hey...”

She wanted to snatch it back, but she was too late.

The man turned off the phone and threw it to her. Qiao Ruoxi was speechless. How could he be so domineering?

Feng Yunan's dark eyes turned cold. He looked at her coldly and said mockingly, “You want me to go back first so you can contact that guy, right?”

“No. It's just a coincidence that he called. He might be talking about the dog. You know that dog. I don't have a place to take care of it. I asked him to take care of it for two days. He must be talking about the dog.”

Qiao Ruoxi explained seriously.

About the dog?

He could already imagine that Mu Yunli was using a dog as a pretense to get close to Qiao Ruoxi.

Only an idiot like Qiao Ruoxi would fall for it.

What did Mu Yunli see in her?

What was so good about a scheming woman who pretended to be kind?

For the sake of his dignity and to prevent himself from being made a cuckold, even if the sky collapsed today, he would not allow her to meet Mu Yunli.

“No matter what, don't answer his call.”

Feng Yunan ordered in a domineering tone.

“Feng Yunan, you're hopeless!”

Qiao Ruoxi could not help but complain.

She had just quarreled with Mu Yunli last night, and she really didn't want to talk to him anymore.

She walked past him and tried to leave, but he grabbed her wrist.

“Where are you going?”

The man questioned unhappily.

“Can't I go back to work?”

Qiao Ruoxi rolled her eyes at him.

“You're not allowed to go anywhere today. Your only mission is to follow me closely.”

Feng Yunan was afraid that if he let go, this woman would secretly meet Mu Yunli.

He had to keep an eye on a restless woman like her.

If it was possible, he wanted to tie her to his belt and see how she could still play around.

“I'm not your secretary or assistant. Why should I follow you around?” Qiao Ruoxi asked in confusion.

'Fine, you need a status to let me subdue you, right?'

Feng Yunan lowered his dark eyes and said, “Now, in the name of Fengtian Corporation's president, I appoint you as my temporary assistant. You have to follow me all day today.”

'Unreasonable.'

'What a lunatic!'