

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 219

Chapter 219: Encountering the Feng Family of Three

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Feng Qing's lips curled up. She took out a hundred yuan bill from her little bear bag and handed it to the female salesperson. The female salesperson was stunned and looked at her in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"50 for once, 100 for twice!" Feng Qing said.

"Ha, you're really interesting. On account of the money, I'll spray it on you twice and let you experience the joy and beauty of high-end perfume." The female salesperson said with her nose in the air.

Sizzle! She sprayed twice in the air before hurriedly putting the perfume back.

"Ah choo..." Feng Qing couldn't help but sneeze. She didn't have rhinitis but her nose had always been very sensitive. As long as it was a slightly inferior perfume, it would make her nose feel uncomfortable.

"Qingqing, are you alright?" Li Shaofeng handed her a tissue.

Feng Qing did not speak. She only stared intently at the bottle of perfume, her pretty face still suffused with a cold glow. This smell...

"I'm fine. Let's go." A moment later, Feng Qing retracted her gaze and said.

Just as she turned around, three people walked over. It was Feng Jianing, Fu Anlan, and Feng Yuanzhou. Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She didn't expect to meet the family of three here. Should she say that she was too lucky? Or was it too unlucky?

"Hi, Qingqing. I really didn't expect to meet you at my perfume counter. We're family. If you want perfume, just tell me. Why did you come to buy it?" Feng Jianing was the first to speak.

Seeing them come, the female salesperson, who had been looking down on them just now, rushed over and greeted the Feng family's three members obsequiously. "Miss Jianing, do you know them?" The female salesperson pretended to be calm, but she was sweating in her heart. If she really offended the VIP, wouldn't she have to change jobs?

"Of course I know her. Her name is Feng Qing. She's my older sister." Feng Jianing said with a smile. Although she was smiling, a cold light flashed across her eyes. She only noticed Li Shaofeng after introducing Feng Qing.

Feng Jianing was stunned. Li Shaofeng's appearance was really strong. He had dazzling green hair and was wearing a hip-hop suit with a skull pattern. Coupled with his skinny appearance, he simply looked ridiculous.

"Qingqing, this is..." Feng Jianing teased.

In her eyes, Li Shaofeng was a little gangster that was idling around. How good could Feng Qing be when she was with him? She was really becoming worse the more she lived.

Before Feng Qing could speak, Li Shaofeng puckered his lips and said, "Shh, why are you not professional at all as a thief? Don't you know that you have to speak softer when there are so many people?"

Feng Jianing was slightly stunned. She frowned and said, "What do you mean? Who are you calling a thief?"

“Haha, have you ever seen a thief put a sign on his body and say that he’s a thief?” said Li Shaofeng with disdain.

Feng Jianing’s pretty face darkened. Even a fool knew that Feng Qing must have slandered her a lot in front of her friends. Otherwise, why would he speak to her in such a weird tone? Holding back the anger in her heart, Feng Jianing smiled and invited, “Since you bumped into me, let’s have a meal together, you should bring your friend along.”

If not for the fact that Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan were present, she would have scolded them long ago. Why would she invite them to dinner? Wouldn’t that be making trouble for herself? In front of her parents, she had to appear magnanimous enough so that Feng Qing, as her older sister, would appear even less dignified.

Feng Qing smiled coldly. She knew Feng Jianing too well. She didn’t invite her to dinner out of goodwill. She was obviously hiding some bad intentions.

Feng Yuanzhou took a step forward and said with a dignified expression, “Qingqing, listen to Jianing. Since we’ve met, let’s have a meal as a family.”

Feng Qing raised her head and stared at Feng Yuanzhou with her bright eyes, not saying a word.

Feng Yuanzhou looked at her and couldn’t help but frown. He kept feeling that something was wrong, but he couldn’t pinpoint what it was.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit walked over and stood straight beside Feng Yuanzhou. When he saw Feng Qing, he had a wretched expression on his face, one that was greasy and disgusting.

Feng Qing frowned.. She didn’t know this man, but from the man’s eyes, she could tell that he was up to no good.