

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 220

Chapter 220: Will Help Her Husband to be Prosperous

“Qingqing, your eyes... can see?” Feng Yuanzhou was shocked. Feng Qing’s eyes were filled with vigor, completely not as empty and unfocused as before.

Autumn waves swirled around her beautiful eyes. Feng Yuanzhou was dumbfounded. Feng Qing’s eyes were too beautiful. They were completely not like his triangular eyes. It was simply a genetic counterattack.

Fu Anlan and Feng Jianing turned to look at Feng Qing. When they saw Feng Qing’s intelligent eyes, their expressions froze.

Feng Jianing leaned forward, wishing she could lie on Feng Qing’s face. She looked at Feng Qing’s eyes from all angles, as if there was some treasure in her eyes. Feng Qing’s eyes also moved up and down with her, looking at her like she was an idiot.

“Qingqing, your eyes... really recovered?” Feng Jianing said in disbelief.

“Why, I can see, and it makes you feel very unhappy?” Feng said coldly.

Feng Jianing hurriedly shook her head and pretended to be aggrieved. “Qingqing, you’re mistaken, I didn’t mean that. Your eyes have recovered, and I’m happy for you from the bottom of my heart. However, your eyes have clearly recovered. Why are you still pretending to be blind in school?”

Feng Qing curled her lips. She knew very well what Feng Jianing was thinking in her heart. Even an outsider like Little Wu could see how strong her hostility towards her was. How could she believe Feng Jianing’s words again?

“Yuanzhou, is she your eldest daughter?” The middle-aged man asked.

“That’s right. She’s my eldest daughter, Feng Qing. She couldn’t see initially, but I never expected that she could see again. You say this... This is really great. Hahaha...” Feng Yuanzhou said.

The middle-aged man looked at Feng Qing and subconsciously licked his lips. His appearance was as wretched as it could be.

“Qingqing, do you still remember me? I even hugged you when you were young. My surname is Liu, you have to call me Uncle Liu!” The middle-aged man swallowed his saliva and said, “Tsk tsk tsk, girls really change drastically when they grow up. The more they change, the more they look good. You’re slender and pretty.”

Seeing the middle-aged man’s behavior, Feng Qing wished that she was blind again. This man had really interpreted disgust to the extreme. Fortunately, she had eaten little this morning, or else she would have vomited.

Feng Qing looked at the middle-aged man in disgust. Uncle Liu? He was completely an old pervert. She hadn’t grown up yet when she was young, so the man wasn’t very interested in her. Now that she had grown up, the man had finally exposed his nature.

Feng Jianing sneered in her heart. As long as she wasn’t a fool, anyone could tell that President Liu had designs on Feng Qing. In her opinion, Feng Qing’s pretty face was the original sin.

Seeing that Feng Qing was ignoring the man, Feng Yuanzhou tried to smooth things over. “Haha, President Liu, Qingqing is already 19 years old this year. Do you still remember? Back then, we brought her to the temple to play. There was a senior monk who calculated her fate. He said that she had delicate bones and had a good eight characters. She would help her husband to be prosperous, whoever married her would be marrying a treasure.”

President Liu chuckled and said, “That’s right. However, Qingqing was still young back then, so we didn’t think much of it. Now, it looks like Qingqing is beautiful and outstanding. She will definitely

help her husband. I wonder... does the promise back then still count?" As he spoke, President Liu touched his bald spot and looked at Feng Qing lecherously.

Li Shaofeng's face darkened. Even though he was a man, he still felt a chill run down his spine when he saw President Liu's gaze. His strong sixth sense told him that the promise they had made back then was definitely not a good thing.

Li Shaofeng looked at Feng Qing to see her reaction, but he was shocked by Feng Qing's black eyes. Feng Qing looked at President Liu with a pair of bottomless black eyes that were as cold as death.

"Qing, Qingqing, what's wrong with you?" Li Shaofeng tugged her sleeve.

Feng Qing snapped back to reality and took a deep breath. She said to Feng Yuanzhou, "By the way, didn't you say you wanted to eat? What were you waiting for?"

Before she could finish her sentence, she turned around and walked towards the elevator. Halfway there, she seemed to remember Li Shaofeng. She turned around and waved at him, signaling him to go back first. Li Shaofeng was a little dumbfounded and stood rooted to the ground.