

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 221

Chapter 221: 300,000 for Two Bottles

After a while, Li Shaofeng took out his phone and sent a message. “Qingqing, why did you chase me away?”

In less than three seconds, Feng Qing replied, “Don’t worry, believe in me. It’s not a problem to settle the small fries. You go back first. When you’re free another day, I will treat you to a good meal.”

Immediately after, she sent a few smiling emoticons. Li Shaofeng was speechless. He could only put his phone away and leave. However, he was not worried about Feng Qing at all. After all, she was a big shot in A Dark Organization. However, Feng Qing’s gaze just now made him feel worried. He did not know what she had experienced. Grief, anger, pain, etc. All sorts of negative emotions were entangled.

...

On the fifth floor, in the trendy restaurant, in the private room.

“Qingqing, sit beside President Liu.” The moment they entered the room, Feng Yuanzhou instructed.

Feng Qing did not speak or show any expression. She sat down beside President Liu. From the moment they boarded the elevator, President Liu had been staring at her intently. His eyes were filled with greed and thirst, as if he wanted to swallow her up.

The waiter walked into the private room and handed over the menu. Feng Qing was the closest to him. She took the menu and flipped through a few pages before ordering two bottles of white wine.

“Miss, are you sure?” The waiter confirmed.

Feng Qing nodded. "Yes, two bottles first!"

Feng Yuanzhou frowned and took the menu. When he found out that Feng Qing had ordered two bottles of wine worth 150,000 each, he was so shocked that he almost ate the menu. This wine was indeed good, but the price was too expensive. Typically, when treating someone to a meal, very few people would order it. One bottle was 150,000, and two bottles were 300,000. However, in front of President Liu, no matter how much pain he felt, he would not change the wine.

"It's rare to see President Liu again. Consider these two bottles that I've ordered for him." Feng Qing said expressionlessly.

Since she wanted to scam Feng Yuanzhou, she would do it the big way. Besides, it was only 300,000 yuan. It was not a big deal to the Feng family. What she did not know was that the Feng family had been dealt with by Xie Jiuhan previously and there was a huge financial problem. 300,000 yuan before was really not in Feng Yuanzhou's eyes, but now, he could not bear to part with it.

Feng Yuanzhou gritted his teeth. She had already ordered, so he could only let it be. He couldn't appear petty in front of President Liu. After quickly ordering a few more dishes, the waiter left with the menu.

Fu Anlan looked at Feng Qing and asked, "Qingqing, what happened to you? Why didn't you inform us that your eyes were recovered? But how did your eyes recover? Did you undergo surgery?"

Everyone looked at Feng Qing. This was what they wanted to ask as well.

Feng Qing nodded and said expressionlessly, "During the long vacation, I underwent retinal surgery!"

"According to what I know, doing such a surgery requires a lot of money, right? Where did you get so much money?" Fu Anlan asked again. Compared to recovering her vision, she was more curious about this.

Ever since Feng Qing escaped the marriage and left the Feng family, the Feng family had never spent a single cent on her. As a blind person, even if she was talented, it was impossible for her to earn so much money before she graduated from university.

Feng Qing looked at Fu Anlan. This woman, who was like her stepmother, really did not disappoint her. In her eyes, she was blind and poor and could not be any more pitiful.

“My boyfriend funded it, and I saved a lot myself. I happened to be in time to match the donor, so I underwent surgery.” Feng Qing said calmly.

Fu Anlan was stunned. She said curiously, “Oh my, I didn’t expect Qingqing to have found a boyfriend. Let us help you check when you have time to bring your boyfriend home.”

A hint of disdain flashed past Feng Jianing’s eyes. She didn’t believe a word of Feng Qing’s words. Her boyfriend funded it? He was probably someone stupid and rich. Glancing at President Liu, who was sitting opposite her, Feng Jianing guessed that the rich man that Feng Qing had hooked up with should be about the same as him. He should be old, ugly, and greasy. Just the thought of it made her feel disgusted.

The waiter brought over the wine and Feng Qing took the initiative to pour a glass for President Liu. When President Liu saw Feng Qing take the initiative, a layer of wrinkles appeared on his old face. Feng Yuanzhou nodded and was very satisfied with Feng Qing’s performance. His eldest daughter was finally sensible.