

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 222

Chapter 222: He Will Definitely Be Angry

“Qingqing, you’d better move back home quickly. Everything is in the past. As long as you break up with that wild brat outside, you’ll still be the eldest daughter of the Feng family.” Feng Yuanzhou said happily. After a pause, Feng Yuanzhou looked at President Liu and emphasized, “Don’t worry, I will definitely find you a better man. His status is at least on par with Cao Beining’s family.”

Feng Qing didn’t say anything. As she listened to Feng Yuanzhou’s boastful talk, she poured wine for everyone at the table. Feng Jianing declined saying that she couldn’t drink, but she still poured a glass for her. Feng Jianing was so angry that she rolled her eyes at her.

“Hello, Qingqing, did you hear what I said just now?” Feng Yuanzhou emphasized.

Feng Qing sat back on the chair and poured herself a glass. She smiled lightly and said, “I heard you, but if I break up with him, with my understanding of him, he will definitely be angry!” After saying that, Feng Qing ignored everyone else and picked up her glass to take a sip.

President Liu stared at her without blinking. The more he looked, the more his heart fluttered. He wiped his mouth as he almost drooled. He had played with countless women in his life, but he had never played with a woman like Feng Qing, who could seduce people with a smile. She was seductive and pure. The two different styles merged into one on Feng Qing’s face. It was sweet but salty, soft and elegant.

Looking at the crystal wine stains on Feng Qing’s pink lips, President Liu secretly decided that no matter the price, he must ride Feng Qing tonight.

After pouring another glass, Feng Qing swept her gaze across the crowd and said, “Dad, Mom, and Jianing, I’ve already left home for many years. It’s rare that I’m eating with you guys here today. I wish us a happy reunion.”

Feng Yuanzhou picked up his glass and smiled. "That's right! You're the daughter of the Feng family, after all. As long as you realize your mistake, we're still family."

Fu Anlan smiled as well. "That's right, that's right. This is my good daughter!"

The three of them clinked glasses and drank a large mouthful of wine. Under Feng Yuanzhou's gaze, Feng Jianing could only brace herself and take a small sip. She didn't like to drink, let alone the wine Feng Qing had poured. The most important topic wasn't right. Why would she want to reunite with Feng Qing?

"Sister, this bottle of wine is 150,000. One glass costs tens of thousands. Our family is reunited today. Since you didn't drink, does that mean that you are unwilling to reunite with me?" Feng Qing asked.

After so many years, she opened her mouth to call Feng Jianing 'sister' again. Her mind couldn't help but be a little muddled. In an instant, all kinds of memories surged in her mind, especially when her eyes were blinded by Feng Jianing's poison. She was still naive to call Feng Jianing 'sister'.

Feng Jianing was also slightly stunned. It had been a long time since she heard the word 'sister'. However, she still reacted quickly and immediately shook her head. "Qingqing, what are you saying? This wine is 150,000 per bottle, so it's naturally good wine. How can I not like to drink it? It's just that I haven't rested well these two days, so..."

Feng Qing smiled and said, "That's good. Let's have a toast together. Drink more and go back to sleep." With that, she didn't care if Feng Jianing agreed or not. She lifted her glass and downed it in one shot, even turning the glass over her head.

Feng Jianing smiled bitterly and could only raise her head and finish the glass. Even though she innately couldn't hold her liquor well, she was still very unconvinced by Feng Qing's provocation.

Putting down the glass, Feng Jianing said pretentiously, "Qingqing, listen to me. Hurry up and break up with your poor boyfriend. Go back to the Feng family and continue being the eldest daughter. It's been a long time since we sisters have talked about our troubles together."

President Liu was not tempted by the sumptuous and delicious dishes on the table at all. His lecherous eyes would steal glances at Feng Qing from time to time. After drinking a few mouthfuls of wine, his face was dyed red. It was a flush of impatience and excitement.

Taking advantage of the alcohol's emboldenment, President Liu finally couldn't control himself and secretly reached out to touch Feng Qing's thigh under the table. No matter how good the food was or how fragrant the wine was, it wasn't as delicious as Feng Qing!

The next second, his large hand missed. He touched around, but he still didn't feel anything. President Liu frowned and subconsciously turned his head to look. He realized that Feng Qing had stood up at some point and didn't let his perverted hand take any advantage of her.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up. She looked at Feng Jianing and said, "Sister, do you want to go to the toilet together?"