

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 233

### Chapter 233: Long Yuning's Banquet

Feng Jianing rushed down from upstairs. Her feet slipped and she almost fell. She took the invitation letter excitedly and looked at it carefully. Although the Feng family was big and powerful, compared to the Long family, it was still like heaven and earth.

"Eh, what does Miss Long mean? Why did she ask me to bring Feng Qing there?" Seeing Feng Qing's name written on the invitation, Feng Jianing's expression darkened.

"What? She even invited that girl, Feng Qing?" Fu Anlan frowned.

Feng Jianing gritted her teeth. If not for the fact that the invitation letter was still useful, she wished she could tear it apart immediately.

"Forget it. Then let's bring her there. With Miss Long's status, she's probably filled with sympathy, so she invited her out of courtesy." Fu Anlan speculated.

Feng Jianing said bitterly, "Mom, you don't know. Miss Long knew Feng Qing in the past. Last time, she specially gave Feng Qing the chance to attend a performance at the Hong Meng Theater. At that time, everyone was against it, but Miss Long still gave it to her without any hesitation."

Fu Anlan's expression froze. She never expected that Feng Qing and Long Yuning had such a relationship. However, on second thought, she felt that it was strange. Since they knew each other, why was there only one invitation? Moreover, it was given to Feng Jianing?

"What a joke! What kind of place is the Hong Meng Theater? How can Feng Qing, that dabbler violinist, perform there? At that time, not only will she be shamed, but our Feng family will also be embarrassed." Fu Anlan said unhappily.

“Forget it, Mom. Her going to the performance is already set in stone. Two days ago, I heard that Miss Long’s music group seemed to be short of a pianist, so I’ve already sent out an application. By then, I can also perform in the big theater. I’ll definitely make the Feng family proud!” Feng Jianing said firmly.

At this point, Fu Anlan had nothing else to say. She could only hope that Feng Qing would not embarrass them too much and that Feng Jianing would make them proud.

“Jianing, you’d better not bring Feng Qing to the banquet. When the time comes, make up an excuse for Miss Long so that Feng Qing won’t embarrass herself at the banquet and make the Feng family a laughing stock in the Capital.” Fu Anlan suggested.

Feng Jianing looked up and said, “Mom, aren’t you curious? Yesterday, I fainted on the ground. Liu Changjiu even lost his life. Only Feng Qing disappeared after going to the bathroom. She didn’t even greet us when she left, so I want to find her and ask her face to face. Perhaps she knows everything about the bathroom.”

Fu Anlan nodded and didn’t say anything. Since Feng Jianing had this intention, she would naturally support her. Moreover, she was also very curious about what happened in the bathroom that day and why Feng Qing left without a word.

In fact, Feng Jianing had another idea that she didn’t say. She wanted Feng Qing to attend the banquet with her and think of a way to embarrass her in front of Miss Long so that she could become the clown in the entire circle of socialites!

“Mom, give Feng Qing a call to inform her, I don’t have her phone number.” Feng Jianing said.

After returning to school on the long vacation, she had privately asked Feng Qing for her phone number, but Feng Qing had ignored her at all. She even told her that she never used her phone and only used a roadside phone booth. At that time, she was almost angered to death. Feng Qing could say it clearly if she doesn’t want to give her number to her. What kind of era is this? There were no roadside phone booths anymore.

They called Feng Qing three times in a row before she picked up the phone. Fu Anlan rebuked her, "Stupid girl, you're putting on airs. It took you so long to answer my call."

"Madam Fu, if you're calling to lose your temper with me, I'm sorry but I don't have time to wait on you." Feng Qing's lazy voice sounded.

"I have something to ask you. Yesterday, when we were eating, you went to the bathroom with Jianing. Later on, you didn't come back for dinner, so I wanted to ask where you went afterwards. Do you know what happened to Jianing?" Fu Anlan asked, holding in her anger.

After a while, Feng Qing's confused voice sounded. "My boyfriend looked for me for an urgent matter, so I left at the last minute. But what happened to Jianing?"

"Hmph, you wretched girl. You're not taking us seriously at all. You left without even finishing your meal. You didn't even greet us. That's simply outrageous. I'll settle the score with you later." Fu Anlan said angrily.