

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 234

Chapter 234: Are You Humiliating Me?

"I called you today to inform you that Jianing has been invited to attend Miss Long's banquet. Jianing wants to bring you along so that you can gain some experience." Fu Anlan added.

After a long time, Feng Qing said, "Miss Long's banquet? Which Miss Long?"

Fu Anlan rolled her eyes. She knew that Feng Qing was a bumpkin with no foresight. She didn't even know about the Long family's Long Yuning. When she first brought Feng Qing back, she wanted to teach her properly. In the end, she had been fooling around outside for so many years. Now, she was completely disappointed in Feng Qing and didn't count on her at all.

"The Long family in the Capital is famous and powerful, and Long Yuning is the daughter of the Long family. She was the one who sent Jianing an invitation. The Feng family hasn't been doing well recently. If we can build a good relationship with the Long family, it will be beneficial to us without any harm. Jianing misses you, so she wants to bring you with her. When you attend the banquet, remember to listen more. Don't embarrass the Feng family." Fu Anlan said patiently after taking a deep breath.

Fu Anlan didn't tell Feng Qing that Long Yuning had invited her too because she didn't want Feng Qing to go at all. If Feng Jianing hadn't insisted on bringing her, she wouldn't have called.

"This is a high-end banquet. Those who can attend it are all from the upper circle. According to the rules, girls have to wear gowns. If you have time tomorrow, come home and get one. If you're unwilling to come back, give me an address. I'll mail it to you." Fu Anlan continued.

"No need. I have a gown." Feng Qing replied.

"Hmph, don't you think that it's embarrassing to wear a gown that you bought from a stall for dozens of dollars?" Fu Anlan said disdainfully, "It would be embarrassing if you don't attend a banquet of this level with a piece of clothing that cost at least 100,000 and a bag that costs more than 100,000."

“Got it. I have everything you said, so you don’t have to mail me clothes. If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.” Feng Qing said casually and hung up. Looking at the phone screen, Feng Qing’s expression was cold. The Feng family had hurt her repeatedly, especially since Fu Anlan had never treated her as her daughter. She was already used to it.

Shaking her head to throw away the negative emotions, Feng Qing picked up her tablet and started picking out the clothes for the banquet through the smart home system.

“Who called?” Xie Jiuhan asked.

As Feng Qing flipped through her tablet, she said, “Fu Anlan informed me that my good sister received an invitation to Long Yuning’s banquet and wanted to bring me along. So, I’m searching for a gown and bag that cost more than 100,000 yuan to avoid wearing such poor clothes and embarrassing the Feng family!”

Xie Jiuhan’s expression turned cold. “Are you humiliating me?”

Before he could finish his sentence, he snatched the tablet and personally flipped through it for Feng Qing. In order to let Feng Qing have new clothes to wear every day, he specially arranged for the servants to update the clothes in the cloakroom every month, including many limited edition and high-end things. However, Feng Qing said that she was flipping through to see if there were gowns and bags that were worth more than 100,000 yuan. She was obviously trying to anger him.

He looked at the screen coldly. He wanted to take a closer look and see if the dressing room was as unbearable as Feng Qing had said, that there wasn’t even a hundred thousand yuan dress. If that was the case, he would immediately fire the servant in charge of the dressing room.

To his satisfaction, there were quite a few dresses in the cloakroom, and the lowest price was 500,000.

“Did you just say that Feng Jianing wants to bring you to the banquet?” Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up.

Feng Qing leaned on his arm and nodded gently. “That’s what she said on the phone, but I don’t think the Feng family or Feng Jianing will be so kind as to invite me.”

Xie Jiuhan didn’t say anything. He didn’t want to comment on the Feng family because they weren’t worthy. If they dared to go overboard, he didn’t recommend killing this ant. He had already been polite enough to get someone to teach the Feng family a lesson last time. After all, it was Feng Qing’s maiden home. No matter how dissatisfied he was, he had to give Feng Qing some face. Otherwise, the Feng family in the Capital would have disappeared long ago.