

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 235

### Chapter 235: Don't Worry

"If I didn't guess wrong, Long Yuning wanted to invite you, the First Madam, to the banquet. She was afraid that you wouldn't give her face, so she sent an invitation to the Feng family to bring you there." Xie Jiuhan speculated.

Feng Qing laid in the man's embrace, her beautiful eyes looking around with a sweet smile on her face. The man's words coincided with her thoughts. Moreover, she had guessed that Long Yuning would definitely play dirty at the banquet. Otherwise, would she still be Long Yuning?

Coupled with what Xie Yuhuan had said to her, perhaps Xie Yuhuan was the one who had instigated the banquet organized by Long Yuning. She didn't really care about Long Yuning because her only opponent was Xie Yuhuan.

At the thought of Xie Yuhuan, Feng Qing rubbed her temples and felt a headache. Xie Yuhuan was a sly old fox and was the only senior close to Xie Jiuhan. Therefore, she had to be able to suppress Xie Yuhuan and not make things too awkward with her so that Xie Jiuhan would not be caught in the middle. However, this balance was too difficult to control.

"What's wrong?" Xie Jiuhan asked when he saw that Feng Qing was troubled.

"Little Jiu Jiu, do you think I should attend the banquet?" Feng Qing asked.

Xie Jiuhan said calmly, "You make the decision. It's up to you whether you want to go or not. No one will say anything if you don't go. If you do, Long Yuning won't be shamed. Should I accompany you if you really do not want to go?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "I'll go alone. If you go, it won't be fun anymore!"

Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. He understood what Feng Qing meant. If he brought Feng Qing there directly, he could indeed prevent Feng Qing from being bullied by anyone. However, after knowing that she was the Madam of the Xie family, many people would hide their foxtails. The scene would become more fun if he didn't go or went later.

"Okay, don't worry and play. I'll get someone to pay close attention to you. I won't let you suffer any losses." Xie Jiuhan said.

If someone dared to go too far, he did not mind teaching that person a lesson. The First Madam of the Capital could not be humiliated by anyone.

Feng Qing wrapped her arms around the man's neck and leaned against him. Her pink lips gently pressed against the man's nose tip, and she said in a soft voice, "Little Jiu Jiu, your relapse this time is serious and very tricky. I'm very afraid that I won't be able to control you the next time you fall ill, so I plan to ask the Healer of A Dark Organization to treat you. Do you agree?"

Xie Jiuhan closed his eyes and greedily inhaled Feng Qing's fragrance. He said softly, "I invited the Healer countless times when I wanted him to treat your eyes previously, but he rejected all of them. Could it be that you have a way to invite him?"

"I can't invite him but there are people who can. For example, Li Shaoqun." Feng Qing said.

Hearing the name Li Shaoqun, Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened. He said coldly, "Forget it. I don't have a good impression of the Healer. Moreover, Ji Yunchen has been following up on my illness, so I don't want the Healer to interfere."

Looking at Feng Qing's disappointed expression, Xie Jiuhan felt extremely bitter. Ji Yunchen's words rang in his ears again. "Ninth Master, if you don't want to end up like your mother, I advise you to separate from Feng Qing. A deep love does not last long, and extreme wisdom will definitely hurt."

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In the Capital, on the 72nd floor of the Xiyue Hotel, the interior was luxuriously decorated. It was like a golden castle in the sky. Those who could book this place for a banquet were either rich or noble. In order to gain fame in the Capital's upper-class circle, Long Yuning had booked this place a month in advance to hold a high-level banquet.

Feng Jianing had just walked out of the elevator when she saw Long Yuning walking over. She grabbed Feng Jianing's little hand and said enthusiastically, "Jianing, you're finally here. I've been waiting for a long time."

"Miss Long, you're too polite." Feng Jianing said, flattered.

Sensing the gazes of the surrounding people, Feng Jianing's heart surged. It was as if she had become a princess with tens of thousands of eyes.

Long Yuning was wearing a light yellow dress. The collar was opened very low, and a very special diamond necklace was hanging on her pink neck, simply blinding Feng Jianing.

"Miss Long, you're really good-looking. If I'm not wrong, this little gown you're wearing should have been personally made by a famous fashion designer in Country H, Master Kashura, right?" Feng Jianing flattered.

"Jianing, you have good eyesight. It was indeed made by Master Kashura. It only arrived this morning." Long Yuning said with a smile.