

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 237

Chapter 237: I Have to Know Her

The ladies present had good eyesight, so they naturally could tell that the dress on Feng Qing was extraordinary. Although the color and the style was simple, the material, workmanship and design were obviously done by a famous person.

Damn it! Where did she get such a set of clothes? It actually suits her temperament so well! Feng Jianing thought to herself.

Everyone was staring at the dress on Feng Qing's body, wanting to see which master made it. That way, they would be able to guess the approximate price. However, what made the ladies confused was that there was no logo on Feng Qing's dress. They couldn't recognize it.

Unlike Long Yuning, Feng Qing was not wearing any jewelry. She did not even apply nail polish, but she was like a moving diamond. No matter where she went, she emitted a light that could not be underestimated.

The ladies looked at each other. Many of them glanced at Feng Jianing in confusion. The Feng Qing they heard from her just now was simply a bumpkin and that she wasn't a daughter of a wealthy family at all. Everyone planned to laugh at Feng Qing, but now, they felt like they had been played.

"My good sister, you told me that the banquet will start at 9 AM, but the hotel waiter just told me that the banquet started at 8 AM. Aren't you going to explain?" Feng Qing asked with a smile as she went straight to Feng Jianing.

Feng Jianing's expression froze. She hurriedly explained, "Aiyo, Qingqing, if I really informed you that it was nine o'clock, then I must have said it wrong in my hurry. I'm really sorry!"

After saying that, Feng Jianing smiled awkwardly to hide her embarrassment. She didn't expect Feng Qing to be so direct and actually exposed her in public.

The ladies looked at Feng Jianing meaningfully. No one was stupid. They immediately understood what was going on. Traffic jams? She clearly gave Feng Qing the wrong time. She was playing with Feng Qing.

Long Yuning smiled and tried to smooth things over. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Since Qingqing is here, the banquet has officially started. Let's go over there and try the five-star chef I specially invited from Y Nation. The various dishes they make will definitely satisfy you. You must have fun today."

Long Yuning walked in the middle, pulling Feng Jianing with her left hand and Feng Qing from the right hand. The three women formed the most beautiful scenery. Long Yuning walked in the front, like the mistress of the house.

The young masters who came to attend the banquet focused their eyes on Feng Qing. Looking at her perfect and delicate back view, many people swallow their saliva.

In the booth, Gu Qingyang smiled. "Lord Duke, I feel that you're very interested in Feng Qing?"

Sitting opposite him, the blond man with blue eyes was sipping his wine. Like many young masters, he had also been invited by Long Yuning. He was initially not very interested and planned to leave after drinking two glasses of wine. Now, seeing Feng Qing come, he was instantly interested.

Putting down the glass, the blond man with blue eyes said, "Qingyang, do you believe in love at first sight? I didn't believe it in the past, but this time, when I came to Xia country, I believed it!"

"It seems that I was right. You're in love with a lady from Xia country. If she finds out your identity, she'll definitely faint from happiness." Gu Qingyang said with a smile.

“Including the time at the milk tea shop, this is the third time we’ve met. Although we haven’t spoken, she has conquered me three times, so I have to get to know her today.” The blond man said firmly.

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At the long dining table, a chef from Y Nation was cooking Teppanyaki, the fragrant smell made Feng Jianing drool. Feng Qing and the other two sat together and admired the chef’s cooking.

“Qingqing, I want to eat that lemon foie gras and sweet prawns. Can you peel the shell for me later?” Feng Jianing said.

The ladies all looked at Feng Qing and stared at her with mocking expressions. They wanted to see how she would answer or react. Everyone could tell that Feng Jianing was treating her as a servant by saying this.

The corners of Feng Qing’s mouth curled up, and she said indifferently, “Don’t you have hands?”

Feng Jianing’s expression turned bitter.. She said coquettishly, “Aiyah, you’re my older sister, aren’t you supposed to take care of me, your younger sister? Besides, I’ve never peeled a prawn shell myself since I was young. What if I pricked my fingers?”