

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 239

Chapter 239: Lord Duke

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“Feng Qing, you wild girl, little slut, go to hell!” Feng Jianing wiped off the things on her eyes, picked up a glass of fruit juice on the table, and splashed it on Feng Qing’s face.

She had wanted Feng Qing to embarrass herself in public today, but she never expected that she would become a clown. She could not take this lying down even if she was beaten to death. Besides, Feng Qing had even beaten Cao Beining. Now, she had an excuse to counterattack.

Feng Qing’s reaction was extremely fast. She quickly left her seat, picked up the plates in front of the chefs, and threw them at Feng Jianing. In terms of accuracy in throwing things, Feng Jianing couldn’t compare to Feng Qing even if she practiced for another fifty years. This was because this was her original frisbee throwing technique. Within ten meters, she would hit wherever she pointed.

The next second, a plate slammed into Feng Jianing, causing her to stagger. She accidentally stepped on the cake and fell to the ground again.

“Enough, Feng Qing, stop!” Finally, Long Yuning spoke.

Feng Jianing fell to the ground and pointed at Feng Qing. She shouted angrily, “Where are the security guards? Hurry up and throw this crazy woman who caused trouble at Miss Long’s banquet out!”

Feng Qing threw the plate back onto the table and looked disdainfully at Feng Jianing. Outside the banquet door, several security guards and waiters ran over. They looked at Feng Qing with an unfriendly expression and were obviously prepared to attack her.

At this moment, a tall figure blocked in front of Feng Qing, making the security guards and waiters stop in their tracks. When everyone saw this man clearly, they were collectively stunned.

Long Yuning frowned slightly as she looked at the blond foreign man with blue eyes. She did not expect him to stand up for Feng Qing and was momentarily at a loss.

Feng Jianing rubbed her calf. It hurt a lot from Feng Qing's plate just now, and she even felt like her bones were breaking. She supported herself against the table and forced herself to get up. When she saw the man with golden hair and blue eyes, her pupils constricted!

The man's hair was pure gold, and his eyes were mesmerizing in shape. His dark blue eyes in particular seemed to have an infinite melancholy to them, making one want to look at them. But the most fascinating thing about him was his two canine teeth. He looked like the vampire prince in a foreign blockbuster. He was noble, mysterious, and wild. With exquisite facial features, skin as fair as snow, sexy lips, and a perfect hooked nose, the man looked like a character from a fairy tale.

Looking at such a breathtaking man, Feng Jianing was instantly smitten. She even forgot that she had just been taught a lesson by Feng Qing. Her eyes were filled with infatuation, and she was instantly entranced. Regardless of whether it was his appearance, figure, temperament, or smile, the man was the closest to her ideal man.

Long Yuning hurriedly went forward and said, "Lord Duke, I'm really sorry. I didn't expect that something like this would happen at the banquet and affect your mood."

"It's fine. I can't stand seeing others being bullied, especially such a beautiful lady. I saw very clearly just now that the person who bullied her seems to be her biological younger sister." The foreign man was very smooth in Xia country's language and could only hear a faint foreign accent.

Feng Qing hugged her arms and snorted. "Sir, you're wrong. We're just sisters in name, not biological sisters."

The man looked at Feng Qing and found that her skirt was actually stained with some green cream. Hence, he looked at Feng Jianing and asked, "Did you get this cream on her skirt?"

Seeing the man take the initiative to speak to her, Feng Jianing hurriedly came back to her senses and admitted, "That's right. I threw it at her when I splashed it on her just now. However, she slapped my face with the cake first and poured the sweet prawns on my head before I fought back." With that, she looked at Feng Qing and said viciously, "This gown and high heels of mine are very expensive!"

The more Feng Jianing thought about it, the more furious she became. She didn't understand when Feng Qing hooked up with this golden-haired, blue-eyed foreign man. From Long Yuning's attitude just now, this man had a high status and was called the Duke? She didn't know what his title meant. It was the first time she had seen this foreigner and she didn't know how strong he was in Xia country.

Everyone was whispering and discussing in low voices. Everyone could tell that Feng Jianing had been beaten up by Feng Qing. Feng Qing, who had made the first move, was the most unreasonable, but the Duke still stood up for her.. It could be seen that Feng Qing's methods were indeed extraordinary. Her ability to fish up rich men was superb!