

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 244

Chapter 244: Pay The Interest First

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She was on the brink of tears and was at a loss. The situation had completely exceeded Feng Jianing's control with the way things had developed. She wished she could slap herself. That was 8.88 million yuan. This huge sum of money was enough to cause the Feng family to fall into an economic crisis. When it rains, it pours. It was really adding insult to injury!

Most importantly, she did not have that much money. All she could do was turn to look at Cao Beining. To her despair, Cao Beining's head was lowered and acting like a blockhead. She immediately understood what he meant. He would not be of much help this time.

"Qingqing, I'm sorry. I was wrong today. We're sisters after all. Can you make an exception..." Helpless, Feng Jianing could only grit her teeth and negotiate.

Forget about money, even if she had money, she wouldn't compensate Feng Qing. Compensating more than eight million for a piece of clothing? What an international joke. No matter how rich you were, you couldn't spend it like this, let alone paying Feng Qing!

Feng Qing curled her lips. "Sure. Since you can't afford it at once, let's split it up into eight installments. One instalment per month, a total of eight months. You're the beloved daughter of the Feng family, and if you work hard enough, you can still get the eight million yuan."

Seeing that Feng Qing had stepped back a little, Feng Jianing said in relief, "Qingqing, thank you. I will definitely return it to you as soon as possible."

Although she sounded grateful, she sneered in her heart. As long as she didn't have to compensate her on the spot, it would be easy. Eight months wasn't a long time nor was it a short time. She could totally find all sorts of excuses not to return it. Feng Qing can't possibly kill her if she doesn't pay, right?

“Feng Jianing, don’t be happy too early. There’s still interest.” Feng Qing continued.

“Qingqing, don’t worry. As long as you give me enough time, I will definitely return all the eight million plus interest.” Feng Jianing said without hesitation.

Since she was already planning to go back on her words, there was nothing for her to worry about. Regardless of what Feng Qing wanted, she could agree to it and muddle through the current situation first. After they left the banquet hall, who would still remember what they had agreed to just now? Let Feng Qing continue dreaming if she wants her to compensate!

“No, no, no. You’re mistaken. The interest I’m talking about isn’t money. I’m asking you to strip naked and run from the safe passageway to the hall on the first floor. Do you understand?” Feng Qing shook her head.

Feng Jianing was petrified on the spot. Her little face alternated between green and white. Fortunately, her face had already been tortured into a color palette, so no one could see what it looked like.

Everyone at the banquet watched coldly from the side. What goes around comes around. The scene of Feng Jianing bullying Feng Qing earlier was still vivid in their minds. Now, Feng Qing was giving her a taste of her own medicine. It was considered reasonable.

No one felt sorry for Feng Jianing, and no one sympathized with her either. She deliberately gave Feng Qing the wrong time to attend the banquet and slandered Feng Qing at the banquet. All of this was her own fault as a younger sister.

Feng Qing twirled her beautiful hair and looked at Feng Jianing with her big black eyes. On her perfect face, there was a faint cold smile. “Have you thought it through? Either you compensate me 8.88 million at once, not a single cent less, or you pay it in installments and pay the interest first.”

Feng Jianing was in a dilemma and in an extremely sorry state. Even though Long Yuning had invited her, and Feng Qing was just invited out of courtesy, in the end, Feng Qing became the protagonist while she became a dispensable clown. She was completely shamed today!

“Miss Jianing, please make a choice quickly. Everyone’s time and life are more precious than yours. Don’t waste everyone’s time because of you.” The Duke said in a timely manner.

Looking around, Feng Jianing knew in her heart that she wouldn’t be able to help her anymore. All she could do was lower her proud head and beg for mercy. “Qingqing, we’re sisters. Can’t you spare me this time?” Feng Jianing looked at Feng Qing with reddened eyes. Her trembling voice was filled with supplication. At this moment, the only thing she could do was play the emotional card.

The corners of Feng Qing’s mouth curled up and she said coldly, “Enough, cut the crap.. Why didn’t you think of us as sisters when you asked me to strip naked?”