

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 245

Chapter 245: Wait and See

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Looking at Feng Jianing's hypocritical look, Feng Qing said coldly, "Stop calling me 'sister'. You have to understand something. You're the adopted daughter of the Feng family, and I'm the biological daughter with the Feng family's bloodline."

When she said this, Feng Qing's tone was a little self-deprecating. She was the biological daughter of the Feng family, but her parents couldn't differentiate between them. They doted on Feng Jianing and she felt that she was the adopted daughter.

Everyone was enlightened. They then remembered that Feng Jianing was an adopted daughter while Feng Qing was the biological daughter of the Feng family. This was the first time many people had heard of this.

"D*mn! After all this, Feng Jianing is actually an adopted daughter?"

"Miss Feng Qing, you've taught her a good lesson. She's just an adopted daughter, not a biological daughter. What right does she have to step on a real daughter?"

"Hmph, so she's a fake lady. Miss Feng Qing is the real lady. What was Miss Long thinking? She actually invited a fake lady to the banquet. I feel like I've been pulled down by her."

The ladies who were still chatting happily with Feng Jianing earlier all turned their faces over and looked at Feng Jianing with disgust.

The upper circle was this simple and cruel. They had noble bloodlines and extraordinary backgrounds, so they were naturally respected. However, those who were born lowly and had low bloodlines would not be able to integrate into this circle.

Feng Jianing's face was pale. Her body trembled lightly. Although she was very flustered in her heart, her brain was working at high speed, weighing the pros and cons.

After some thought, she decided to take off her clothes. Since she was already shamed, she might as well take off her clothes in public. Otherwise, she would not be able to fork out more than eight million yuan.

Under the gaze of everyone, Feng Jianing gritted her teeth and reached behind her to unbutton her clothes. Her hands were trembling terribly, but she still forcefully controlled them. She thought very clearly. She could either be shamed or lose money. She could only lose one of the two.

The last button was twisted open and unbuttoned. The gown slipped down her body and instantly revealed a beautiful and clean body. The gown was low-cut, so she was not wearing a bra. She only had nubra on, barely covering two of her soft breasts.

"D*mn! Her breasts are good. It's quite full!"

"That's so fucking slutty. I can't believe she's not even wearing a bra. But I like commandos."

"Tsk tsk, if I remember correctly, Feng Jianing debuted as a youthful jade maiden, right? Are you sure you didn't get the persona wrong?"

Her naked body was shown in the banquet hall. Everyone was looking at her intently, especially the rich young masters. It would be a waste not to take advantage of this.

Cao Beining's face alternated between red and white. He felt like he was being cuckold. He could see very clearly that apart from the nubra, Feng Jianing had nothing on her. Her graceful waist, snow-white skin, and voluptuous chest were all seen by everyone. He never expected that Feng Jianing would really take off her clothes. Feeling the strange looks from everyone, Cao Beining couldn't breathe as though he would die of suffocation at any moment.

He walked over and used his coat to cover Feng Jianing's body. In just a few breaths, he thought a lot. He even wanted to part ways with Feng Jianing. After all, even if he didn't consider himself, he had to consider the reputation of the Cao family. However, after hesitating for a moment, he still couldn't bear to part with Feng Jianing.

Feng Jianing's tears fell rapidly and said sadly, "Feng Qing, are you satisfied now? I've paid the interest!" With that said, she did not stay any longer. She wrapped Cao Beining's coat around her and ran out of the banquet hall. She looked pathetic.

"Feng Qing, we will remember this grudge." Cao Beining said as he looked at Feng Qing.

"You are welcome to seek revenge on me anytime. Remember to remind Feng Jianing to repay the 8.88 million that she owes me within eight months. Otherwise..." Feng Qing looked straight at Cao Beining and said without fear.

She knew Feng Jianing too well. After leaving this place, Feng Jianing wouldn't acknowledge her debt and would think of ways to default on this money. However, it was all in her calculations. If Feng Jianing really went back on her words, her outcome would only be worse.

"Alright, very good. Let's wait and see!" Cao Beining threw down his threat and chased after Feng Jianing.

Looking at the gown on the ground, the Duke asked, "Miss Feng Qing, how should we deal with this gown?"

Feng Qing smiled lightly and called the waiter over. "Take this dress and sell it on the Internet. Sell it under the name of the piano princess, Feng Jianing. The money in return will be used to compensate for the plates I smashed just now.."