

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 247

Chapter 247: Raymond

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“Let me ask you one more question. In the entire Capital, who dares to say that I bully the young?” Feng Qing approached Long Yuning and asked.

Long Yuning was in a daze. At that moment when she’s facing Feng Qing, she actually had the illusion that she was facing Xie Jiuhan. The suffocating pressure made her shiver.

“I will officially inform the entire upper circle of the Capital. From now on, if anyone dares to provoke me, slander me, maliciously spread rumors about me, or plot against me, my husband will definitely make them pay the price!” Feng Qing looked disdainfully at the crowd. Then, she looked at Long Yuning and said word by word, “That includes you too.”

Looking at Feng Qing, who was half a head shorter than her, Long Yuning felt a chill run down her spine. She actually didn’t have the slightest thought of resistance. The Feng Qing in front of her was like a different person compared to the Feng Qing she knew usually.

Others did not know Feng Qing’s identity, but she knew it very well. Even though Feng Qing’s words were very arrogant and ear-piercing, she was right. Who in the Capital dared to look down on her, provoke her, slander her, and plot against her?!

That sentence ‘that includes you too’ shocked Long Yuning’s heart. She finally realized that Feng Qing was the Madam of the Xie family, the First Madam of the Capital. Her husband was the king of the entire Capital. If he stomped his feet, the Capital would tremble. They don’t mean much in front of him. They couldn’t afford to offend Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing. As long as Feng Qing revealed her identity, no one would think that she was talking nonsense. Instead, they would think that she made sense.

Feng Qing stared at Long Yuning for a long time. Seeing that Long Yuning had her head lowered and didn't dare to say a word, Feng Qing seemed to have lost interest. She snorted coldly and walked out.

Under the light, her silver high heels flew across the red carpet. Feng Qing seemed to have transformed into a moving gemstone, attracting everyone's attention.

It wasn't until she disappeared into the elevator that everyone came back to their senses. They all guessed her identity in their hearts. Who was this woman who dared to slap Long Yuning and Feng Jianing in public and could still escape unscathed?

The ladies didn't dare to make a sound. They could smell something different. No matter how stupid they were, they could see fear in Long Yuning's eyes. What could make the eldest daughter of the Long family feel fear...

Long Yuning clenched her fists tightly, and her body trembled lightly. She was forcing herself to remain calm. She was the organizer of the banquet, so even if she were embarrassed, she had to maintain her final dignity.

When she invited Feng Jianing, she wanted her to torture Feng Qing and add some fun to the banquet. She didn't expect Feng Qing to give them a 'Double Kill'!

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"Miss Feng Qing, please wait!" Just as Feng Qing reached the hall on the first floor, she heard someone call her. She looked back and saw that it was the blond and blue-eyed Duke who had caught up.

The Duke said gentlemanly, "Hello, Miss Feng Qing. Let me formally introduce myself. I'm Raymond, the Duke of F Nation. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Feng Qing's expression was indifferent. "Hello, Duke Raymond. I'm in a hurry to go back. Goodbye!"

She doesn't care whether he was a Duke or a Count, in her eyes, Raymond was a foreigner. He had nothing to do with her. If they hadn't met here, they would never have crossed paths.

"I..." Raymond opened his mouth but did not know what to say. He wanted to stop Feng Qing and say a few more words to her, but Feng Qing's attitude left him at a loss.

A few seconds later, a group of bodyguards in black suits appeared around him. All of them had solemn expressions and looked intimidating.

"Investigate this woman named Feng Qing. I'm too interested in her. I'll give you an hour. I want to know everything about her." Raymond instructed.

After all, Xia country was not his home ground. There were many things that he could not do. If it was in F country, three minutes was enough.

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The next afternoon, in the violin classroom at Capital University.

"Brother Ming Qian, why are you always staring at me? Is there a flower on my face?" Feng Qing suddenly asked Xu Mingqian.

From the start of class, Xu Mingqian had been staring at her. Although she was very familiar with Xu Mingqian, she felt strange being stared at by him. Every time Xu Mingqian looked at her like that, it meant that he had something to say..