

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 335

Chapter 335: One Billion Gift

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Seeing that she was asleep, the man gently covered her with the blanket, changed into a set of clothes, and left the house. Feng Qing knew that he must have gone to the company again. Xie Jiuhan was a workaholic. Other than spending all his rest time with her, he had spent the rest of his time on work. Otherwise, the Xie Corporation would not have been so prosperous.

Feng Qing was not asleep. She opened her phone and took a look. In the end, she saw more than twenty missed calls and more than fifty unread messages. All of them were from Fu Anlan.

“Qingqing, where are you? Mom is backstage. They don’t let me in. Can you come out and meet Mom?”

“I miss you. Your performance just now was too amazing. Can you live with the Feng family? Just take it that I’m begging you!”

“Don’t worry. I know your personality. I won’t force you to sign a contract with Fengming Entertainment. I just want to see you.”

Seeing this, Feng Qing was a little surprised. Fu Anlan actually called herself Mom and didn’t force her to sign with the Feng family’s entertainment company. This didn’t match Fu Anlan’s character.

Feng Qing did not think much of it. As she read, she deleted the messages from Fu Anlan. It was not that she was afraid that others would peek, but she did not want to see the content again.

At this moment, another message was sent. "Qingqing, my precious daughter, if you see the message, quickly come back to the Feng family. The Duke is waiting for you at home."

Seeing this message, Feng Qing sat up in shock and looked at the message on her phone in shock. She never expected that Raymond would go to the Feng family.

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Without waiting for her to delete it, Fu Anlan sent another message. "My good daughter, you're not young anymore. Lord Duke just proposed marriage to us. Your father and I agree to this marriage."

Feng Qing had just finished reading the content when another message came in. "My dear daughter, don't be stubborn. The Duke has personally chased you to our house. This is your fortune. I've already prepared the household register. I'm just waiting for you to come back and go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with the Duke to get your marriage certificate. From now on, you're the Duchess. You have endless glory and wealth. Just the thought of it makes me excited."

Feng Qing's head was about to explode. What household register? What Civil Affairs Bureau? Who wants to get a marriage certificate with Duke Raymond?

When she and Xie Jiuhan got married, Xie Jiuhan had helped her apply for a new identity card. Her name had automatically been printed on the Xie family's household register. In other words, apart from the 'Feng' in her name, she had nothing to do with the Feng family.

She was not at all surprised that Raymond could go to the Feng family to ask for marriage. After all, he had even publicly expressed his love in the live broadcast last time, but Fu Anlan and Feng Yuanzhou agreed unanimously. They even handed over their household register. Feng Qing would not believe it even if she were beaten to death if they said that they had not taken Raymond's benefits.

Feng Qing finally understood why Fu Anlan had previously said that she would no longer force her to sign the contract. Would that crappy company from Fengming Entertainment dare to sign the contract with the Duchess?

Her fingers touched the screen gently and deleted all the messages Fu Anlan had sent. She was nineteen this year, but Fu Anlan had never done her duty as a mother for a day, nor had the Feng family given her anything. If she had to say what they had given her, it would only be pain.

Fu Anlan and Feng Yuanzhou had a good plan. They wanted to build a relationship with the Duke Raymond through her and trade with the Country F's royal family. After all, the Feng family's main business was the perfume business. This thing was widely used and liked by the people in Country F, but would Feng Qing make their dream come true? The answer was self-evident!

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At the entrance of the Feng family's villa.

Feng Qing took a taxi here. After thinking about it repeatedly, she planned to come to the Feng family and explain things to Duke Raymond in person. She couldn't let him misunderstand anymore.

"Which car is it already? I'm about to die of exhaustion. What kind of dogsh*t luck did the Feng family have to be able to be favored by the Duke?"

"I've been counting. Coupled with the fact that I just got here, it should be the tenth car. Whether I say it or not, the Duke is really arrogant. This is the first time I've seen someone send a betrothal gift like him."

"One car has a hundred boxes, and each box costs a million.. Ten cars will cost... a billion?! Oh no, I don't have any feelings for numbers anymore."