

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 337

Chapter 337: Feng Jianing's Crisis

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"It's been two hours. When will Feng Qing be back?" Duke Raymond asked.

After leaving the Hong Meng Theater, he brought his men straight to the Feng family. He thought that Feng Qing had been living in the Feng family, but Feng Yuanzhou and his wife told him that Feng Qing was not back yet, so he waited. He sent money to the Feng family while waiting for news from Feng Qing.

Afraid that his son-in-law would run away, Fu Anlan sent a message to Feng Qing and lied to Raymond that Feng Qing had a very harmonious relationship with them.

On the second floor's bedroom window sill.

Feng Jianing looked out of the villa through the window. She saw the workers moving money into the villa in an endless stream, as well as the boxes of gold, silver, and jewelry that had just arrived. Her body was trembling subconsciously.

When she found out that Duke Raymond was here to propose to Feng Qing, she felt that the sky was about to collapse and the ground was about to sink. If Feng Qing married Raymond, she would be crowned as the Duchess. At that time, she would be no different from an ant in front of Feng Qing.

What worried her the most was that from now on, her status in the Feng family would become insignificant. Feng Yuanzhou and his wife would definitely not spend too much effort on her. Instead, they would do their best to protect Feng Qing's status.

The more she thought about it, the more she didn't dare to think. For the first time in her life, Feng Jianing felt a sense of danger. Moreover, her mind was blank. She didn't know what to do.

Listening to Duke Raymond asking about Feng Qing downstairs, Feng Jianing snorted coldly in her heart. She couldn't figure out what had attracted Raymond to make him marry Feng Qing at all costs. Didn't he know that Feng Qing was a woman who was indiscreet?

Ignoring the other conditions Raymond had promised, just the mountain of cash in the living room made her so jealous that she wanted to go crazy. Although she and Cao Beining had long agreed on an engagement, and the Cao family's conditions were not bad in the Capital, it was still a pipe dream for the Cao family to take out a billion at once. Even if another ten or twenty years passed, Cao Beining would not be as domineering as Raymond who would not even blink when he waved his hand and threw out a billion.

Thinking of this, Feng Jianing was so jealous that she was about to explode. She was jealous that Feng Qing was so lucky to be chosen by Duke Raymond and become the First Madam of Country F, the mistress of the Raymond family's hundreds of years of wealth.

Thinking of this, Feng Jianing's face turned pale. She felt an invisible hand strangling her neck, making her feel indescribable suffocation. She stared out of the window and clenched her fists tightly. Her nails were embedded in her palms.

She complained that the heavens were unfair. Why did such a good thing fall on Feng Qing? She was a wild girl who had lived in a poor countryside since she was young. She scored zero for the college entrance examination and was a special student at Capital University. Such a person was only worthy to be the mistress of those rich middle-aged men and was played by those greasy uncles every day.

"Huh? She's really back?" Feng Jianing's breathing paused when she saw Feng Qing swagger into the Feng family villa.

In the living room on the first floor.

Feng Yuanzhou greeted, "Haha, Lord Duke probably hasn't eaten yet, right? If you don't mind, you can have a meal at home. At the same time, we can wait for Feng Qing to come back. I specially asked the chef to make a few Xia country dishes. I hope you like them." At this moment, he had already treated Raymond as his son-in-law. He did not treat Raymond as an outsider at all.

Before he could finish his sentence, he even took out two bottles of old wine that had been kept for more than thirty years from the wine cabinet. In order to completely take Raymond down, he had finally hit the nail on the head.

"Lord Duke, I'm really happy that you can come today. Someone once offered a million to collect these two bottles of wine, but I couldn't bear to sell it. Let's have a good taste today," Feng Yuanzhou said enthusiastically.

He had planned very well. This wine would definitely not let Raymond drink for nothing. After he got him drunk, he would think of ways to get more benefits from him. For example, give them a gold mine?

Raymond frowned slightly and rejected, "I'm not hungry. I want to wait for Feng Qing to come back."

He frowned at him because he was a little dissatisfied with Feng Yuanzhou. Why didn't he wait for Feng Qing to have a meal together? Could it be that they usually treated Feng Qing like this?

Fu Anlan persuaded, "Duke, we don't know when Feng Qing will be back.. Why don't we eat and wait? Otherwise, she'll say that we've neglected you."