

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 338

Chapter 338: Feng Qing Is a Book

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Seeing that they were insistent on eating, Raymond glanced at the second floor and had an idea. "There's no rush to eat. Why don't you show me Feng Qing's room? I want to see how she usually lives so that I can understand her better."

The moment that was said, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan fell silent. They were stunned for a long time and couldn't speak. The Feng family's villa had a total of four floors. There were about 35 rooms, but none of them belonged to Feng Qing.

Feng Qing had only stayed in the villa a few times when she was brought back to the Feng family. Most of the time, she lived outside. She didn't even have a storage room in the Feng family, let alone a bedroom.

"What's wrong with you guys? Is it that difficult?" Raymond asked.

Fu Anlan said awkwardly, "Lord Duke, I'm really sorry. No man has ever entered Feng Qing's room. Even her father isn't allowed to enter..."

Raymond nodded and said regretfully, "I see. It looks like Feng Qing is a very conservative person. Then forget it."

Hearing him say forget it, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief. They were really afraid that Raymond would insist on looking. Then, everything would be impossible to hide.

At this moment, a cold female voice came from outside. "Since when do I have my own room in the Feng family? Can you bring me over to take a look? Is it the second, third, or fourth floor?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan's expressions froze. Their hearts that had just fallen reached their throats, and the two of them were petrified on the spot.

Raymond saw Feng Qing enter, and his blue eyes immediately shone with layers of light, as if the light were shining through the sapphire. It was mesmerizing.

Feng Qing's footsteps were elegant and her figure was light. She was wearing a black T-shirt, an ordinary pair of jeans, and a pair of white shoes that she usually wore to school. She was casual and natural, looking extremely youthful.

Because she had decided to come at the last minute, and it was not like she was meeting an important person, she came out completely without makeup. However, just her bare face made Raymond's eyes go straight.

In Raymond's eyes, Feng Qing was a book. Every page he flipped was filled with brand new content, and she could always bring him a different kind of beauty. Looking at Feng Qing who came slowly, his mind went blank. He did not know how to greet Feng Qing in order to leave the best impression on her.

Feng Qing looked at Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan. This was the first time she had returned since she left the Feng family. She had grown up successfully under Xie Jiuhan's protection all these years and had long stopped treating herself as part of the Feng family.

Recently, she had been able to meet Fu Anlan outside and had met Feng Yuanzhou once. In the end, they all parted on bad terms. The Feng family had never sincerely invited her back, probably because they didn't want her to disturb the family of three.

Ever since that so-called master did the fortune telling on her birth characters, she had become a dispensable member of the Feng family. No, she was an extra member. Especially after her youngest aunt, Feng Yiru, died, the Feng family avoided her even more. That was why they married her to Liu Changjiu.

Feng Qing looked at Raymond, who was still in a daze. Her beautiful eyes swirled with charm. "Duke, are you interested in going up to see my bedroom?" With that, she ignored Raymond and headed for the stairs. But Raymond was still staring at her intently, as if his eyes were on her.

"Qingqing? Qingqing! Come over. I have a few words to say to you." Fu Anlan and Feng Yuanzhou chased after Feng Qing and kept calling her. She wanted Feng Qing to restrain herself and not let everything be exposed.

Feng Qing had no intention of stopping at all. She went straight to Feng Jianing's bedroom, twisted the door handle, and pushed. Instantly, a spacious and clean room came into view.

Looking at the stunned Feng Jianing, Feng Qing said in a calm voice, "Oh, I'm sorry. I almost forgot. This isn't my room."

Before she could finish her sentence, she walked towards the other rooms on the second floor and pushed open the doors in front of Raymond. Every time she pushed open any of the doors, she would say that this wasn't her room. She didn't even let go of the utility room and the stairwell partition.

When all the rooms were opened, Feng Qing hugged her arms and asked despite knowing the answer, "Eh, where's my room? Why can't I find it?"