

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 342

Chapter 342: Candid Camera

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After Fu Anlan stopped Raymond, she walked to Feng Qing's side. "Qingqing, let's talk in the room."

Just as her hand landed on Feng Qing's arm, Feng Qing shook it off forcefully. Fu Anlan was shocked and wanted to reach out to grab her, but Feng Qing dodged it.

"Qingqing, why are you so disobedient?" Fu Anlan said angrily.

Feng Qing said coldly, "I have nothing to say to your family. I've lived in this world for nineteen years, but you've never really raised me as your daughter. Now, I'm already an adult, so my marriage and life are all up to me, there's no need to trouble your Feng family."

"Qingqing, how can you say such heartless words? You're my biological child. Your blood vessels flow with the Feng family's blood. Even if I didn't raise you up, I did give birth to you. We will always be your parents. No matter how old you are, you have to listen to us," Fu Anlan said hatefully.

Feng Qing smiled, a very sorrowful smile. "Very good. Since you said that I owe you a favor for giving birth to me, should I return this favor? So that from now on, I have nothing to do with your Feng family anymore?"

Just as Feng Qing and the others were talking, Feng Jianing became the live cameraman. She hid in a corner of the second floor and took video the entire time with her phone. She wished that Feng Qing could make as much trouble as possible so that she could fall harder.

Feng Jianing felt that Feng Qing was going to be on the trending topic again today. A few hours ago, she was on the trending topic because of her performance in the Hong Meng Theater. It looked like she would be on it again later. The trending topic was almost occupied by her.

“Go on, continue to fool around. The more you fool around, the more you’ll be scolded. Don’t you like to be in the limelight? Today, I’ll let you show off enough and let everyone know what the Siren Goddess in their hearts is like.” Feng Jianing thought to herself.

Fu Anlan said in a towering rage, “Feng Qing, you do not respect us anymore now that you’re famous? You actually want to sever ties with us? Do you still treat us as your parents in your heart?”

Feng Qing said coldly, “From the day you sold me to President Liu a few years ago, you were no longer my parents.”

“Alright, in that case, get a divorce immediately, marry the Duke and go to Country F. As long as you can do it, we’ll take it that you’ve returned the favor of giving birth. I can guarantee that from now on, we’ll never contact each other again and treat it as if we don’t have a daughter.” Fu Anlan was hysterical.

She had already decided that even if Feng Qing really wanted to sever ties with them, she would use Feng Qing one last time and squeeze her value dry as the last contribution she had made to the Feng family.

Looking at Fu Anlan’s furious look, Feng Qing smiled again. How could she not know what Fu Anlan was planning? She wanted to force her to marry Raymond first, then slowly resolve the hatred between them. However, even if Raymond, this foreign son-in-law, was dissatisfied with them, he had to give the Feng family some benefits. Moreover, the Feng family could even use the title of the Duke to get whatever they wanted in the Capital.

“Ha, you want to force me to marry Raymond? Madam Fu, go and sleep. There’s everything in your dream.” Feng Qing sneered.

At this moment, there was a steady stream of people entering Feng Jianing's live stream. In a few minutes, the number of people increased to four digits.

"D*mn, did I hear wrongly? The Siren Goddess is marrying the Duke of Country F?"

"The scene is a little blurry, and it's her side profile. However, her voice sounds a little like the Siren Goddess, but why is she talking to her parents in such a tone?"

"How is this a live broadcast? It's obviously taken secretly. This angle is definitely not the normal camera angle. The host should be an anti-fan of the Siren Goddess."

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Fu Anlan had no idea that Feng Jianing was secretly taking video. From where she was standing, her face could be captured. Although it was also blurry, anyone could tell from her shrewish look.

"Why are you afraid? Didn't you want to sever ties with the Feng family? Unless you agree to marry the Duke, there's no way!" Fu Anlan forced.