

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 349

Chapter 349: Is It That Difficult?

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Feng Qing nodded. "Hurry up and check. I'm very busy."

Ten minutes later, Feng Yuanzhou personally brought a group of people back to the Feng villa. These people were all the staff members of the nearby banks. Every one of them was holding a currency detector and counting five billion yuan in cash. The Feng family definitely didn't have enough people, so Feng Yuanzhou thought of this idea.

Feng Qing stood back and took out a piece of gum from her pocket. Duke Raymond walked over and said in his native language, "I didn't expect that the Feng family would abandon their biological daughter for money."

Glancing at him, Feng Qing said in Country's F language, "That's why I chose to leave the Feng family."

Duke Raymond looked at her in surprise and continued in Country F's language. "Qingqing, you actually know our language?"

Feng Qing chuckled. "Country F's language is also human language. As long as you're willing to work hard, there's no reason why you can't learn it. However, my Country F's language isn't very standard."

Raymond smiled bitterly. "If your Country F's language is not standard, no one will dare to say that they are."

Hearing the two of them talk a lot, Feng Jianing was dumbfounded. She also looked at Feng Qing in disbelief. Although she didn't know Country F's language, it didn't stop her from knowing that it was Country F's language. She didn't expect Feng Qing to have such talent.

Seeing that she was chatting happily with the Duke, Feng Jianing couldn't help but ask, "Qingqing, you actually know Country F's language? Who did you learn it from? Why didn't I notice it before?"

Feng Qing didn't even look at her, as if she didn't hear a word. She continued to communicate with Raymond. Feng Jianing asked shamelessly, "Feng Qing, did you hear me? I'm talking to you. How can you speak Country F's language? Did you learn it from the wild man outside?"

Without waiting for Feng Qing to speak, Raymond raised his eyebrows and said in standard and fluent Chinese, "Miss Feng Jianing, forgive me for being blunt, but you've made me speechless. As a younger sister, you don't have the slightest respect for your older sister. Your heart is filled with malice."

"Duke Raymond, I believe you must have misunderstood something or heard someone speak ill of me. Qingqing is my sister, so how can I have any ill intentions towards her?" Feng Jianing pretended to be innocent.

Raymond shook his head. "Miss Feng Jianing, I've already seen your personality and actions clearly when you secretly took the video just now. Although Feng Qing and I haven't become husband and wife, as her admirer, I won't allow anyone to bully her." His voice was not loud, and his tone was neither fast nor slow. One could not even hear any anger, but it did not allow anyone to question him.

Feng Jianing smiled awkwardly. "Duke Raymond, you've really misunderstood. I don't have any evil intentions towards Qingqing. I just find it strange that she knows Country F's language."

It was common knowledge that if one wanted to learn a foreign language, not only did they have to learn it from a young age, but they also had to practice it constantly in the corresponding language environment. Country F's language was a small language. Even in a big city, it was rare to hear anyone speak it, let alone Feng Qing, a bumpkin who had grown up in the countryside.

“There’s something called the Internet, and there’s a class called live stream teaching. You should understand it,” Feng Qing said calmly.

“Who are you kidding? Everyone knows about online lessons, but the environment of online lessons is limited. It’s absolutely impossible to learn to your level. At least, I can’t do it.” Feng Jianing didn’t believe it at all.

Feng Qing smiled and shook her head. “Feng Jianing, is it so difficult to admit that others are better than you?”

Feng Jianing : “...”

It didn’t deal a lot of damage but it was extremely insulting. Feng Qing was actually teaching her how to be a person. She felt that her head was about to explode from anger, but she did not know what to say.

Two hours later, a bank employee in charge of tabulation said to Feng Yuanzhou, “After checking, there is indeed five billion in cash in the container, and there isn’t a single fake money.”

Feng Yuanzhou said cautiously, “Are you sure?”

“Mr. Feng, don’t worry. This money is definitely real, because before you found us, someone had just emptied half of the vaults of the various banks in the Capital. For such a large amount of cash to appear here, it definitely can’t be fake..” A person who looked like a bank executive said firmly.