

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 779

Chapter 779: Pouring Two Glass of Wine in a Row

The Feng family was too much. They knew that Feng Qing was the culprit who had almost made their Cao family's bloodline die, but they still dared to invite her to the banquet. Just like Cao Beining, the Cao family wished they could immediately tear Feng Qing into pieces. However, considering the importance the Han family had shown to the Feng family at this banquet, they could only remain silent.

At the engagement ceremony, Feng Jianing and Cao Beining put on their engagement rings. Amidst the cheers and applause of the guests, the two families brought the couple to toast the guests. This was the tradition of Xia country's engagement ceremony to express their welcome and gratitude to the guests.

Feng Jianing and Cao Beining went straight to the main table. Feng Jianing held a glass of fruit juice and toasted Han Jintian. "Young Master Han, let me toast you. Thank you for taking the time to attend our engagement banquet."

Compared to the elders of the Feng and Cao families, the two young masters of the Han family were the most valuable people at this engagement banquet. They were also the people with the highest status. Han Jintian picked up the glass in front of him and raised his hand to Feng Jianing and Cao Beining. Then, he poured the wine on the ground.

The Feng and Cao families also saw this scene, and their expressions changed. Han Jintian poured wine on the ground. This was an expression to toast the dead in Xia country. The Feng and Cao families felt stifled, but they did not dare to say anything.

“Hmph, sorry, I’m driving today, so I can’t drink,” Han Jintian said with a profligate look.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing’s face darkened. She was originally very happy to see Han Jintian come to the banquet personally. She wanted to use this opportunity to get close to him. Perhaps one day, when Han Jintian was happy, he would let her act in his movie. However, she didn’t expect that this young master of the Han family wasn’t here to attend the banquet at all. He was completely here to cause trouble. Not to mention getting close to him, he probably wasn’t even willing to look at her.

In front of Young Master Han, Feng Jianing didn’t dare to say anything else. She was afraid that she would accidentally offend him, so she could only smile obsequiously. However, she hated him to death in her heart.

Hmph, it must be Feng Qing. She must have said something to Young Master Han, that’s why Young Master Han has such an attitude towards us. Otherwise, with how much the two heads of the Han family value us, Young Master Han definitely wouldn’t be like this. Feng Jianing thought to herself. The more she thought about it, the more she hated Feng Qing.

Feng Jianing could only brace herself and look at Second Young Master Han beside her. “Second Young Master Han, thank you for coming to the banquet. I’m pregnant and can’t drink, so I’ll toast you with fruit juice.”

Looking at Han Jinlu, who was sitting in the smart wheelchair, Feng Jianing felt a faint disdain in her heart. She had also heard that the second young master of the Han family had crippled his legs because of an accident.

Seeing that Han Jinlu didn't react, Feng Jianing braced herself and said, "Second Young Master Han, don't tell me you drove here too?"

Feng Jianing thought that if she spoke half-jokingly and half-seriously, it would seem like she was very high-class. However, Han Jinlu leisurely picked up the fruit juice on the table. Unlike Han Jintian's expression of 'I'm the number one in the world', Han Jinlu had been very gentlemanly and elegant from the start.

Seeing this scene, Feng Jianing was elated. She hurriedly held her glass and prepared to clink glasses with Han Jinlu. However, just as their glasses were about to touch, Han Jinlu suddenly flipped his wrist and poured all the juice in the glass onto Feng Qing's gown.

Feng Jianing lowered her head, and her hand that was holding the wine glass couldn't help but tremble. This was the gown she had rented. The Feng family didn't give her money to buy clothes, and she didn't have much money either. She could only rent it temporarily, but it also cost her 500,000. The market price of this gown was 5 million, and she had spent 500,000 to rent it for a day. Now that it had ended up like this, she would probably have to compensate them with 5 million.

At the thought of this, Feng Jianing was so angry that her entire body couldn't help but tremble. Han Jinlu didn't care what she thought at all. Instead, he said faintly, "I was punishing you for your insult just now. I'm someone with crippled legs. Do you think I can drive myself?"

With that, Han Jinlu poured himself a glass of fruit juice and splashed it on Feng Jianing. The emotions on his face were still lukewarm. There was even a faint smile on his lips. He looked very

gentlemanly and elegant. He was so direct and did not give any respect at all. He did not care if Feng Jianing was a girl or not.

Feng Jianing was splashed with wine twice in a row, but she didn't dare to blame Han Jinlu. After all, she was the one who was inconsiderate just now and accidentally said the wrong thing. If she had to blame someone, she could only blame herself.