

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 780

Chapter 780: Another Accident

Fu Anlan gently touched Feng Jianing's back a few times, signaling her not to cause trouble in front of the two young masters of the Han family. Their Feng family's status was incomparable to the Han family. They couldn't wait to curry favor with them, so how could they offend them?

Feng Jianing could only endure the heartache of having to pay five million. She could only swallow her anger and drink the fruit juice in her glass. She would treat it as if she had clinked glasses with Han Jinlu.

Feng Jianing was rejected in front of the two young masters of the Han family. She hurriedly picked up her glass and looked for Feng Qing. She even specially got the servant to pour a glass of high-quality white wine for Feng Qing. Then, she said with a harmless smile, "Qingqing, thank you for coming to my engagement banquet. You and my Beining had some misunderstandings previously. As long as you drink this glass of wine, everything will be written off. How about that?"

The white wine was too high and exuded a pungent smell. Feng Qing only took a look and did not take the glass. "Misunderstanding? You seem to have misunderstood. I have no intention of writing off the debt with you. I came to attend your engagement banquet with Cao Beining and witnessed the process of your engagement with my own eyes. I wish the two of you to grow old together and die together. Now that the ceremony is over, I'm leaving. You can keep this glass of wine for yourself to drink!"

Just now, while Feng Jianing and Cao Beining were toasting Han Jintian and Han Jinlu, Feng Qing had finally obtained Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan's hair. This was her goal for agreeing to attend the banquet. Now that her goal had been achieved, there was no need for her to continue staying.

Before she could finish her sentence, she stood up from the chair. Seeing that she was about to leave, Han Jintian subconsciously stood up.

Feng Jianing was forced back a step by the cold aura emanating from Han Jintian's body. She watched as Feng Qing swaggered past her. Today was supposed to be Feng Jianing's most glorious moment, but not only did the Han family destroy her prestige in public, but even Feng Qing didn't take her seriously. An indescribable anger surged from the bottom of her heart and rushed to the top of her head!

"Feng Qing, stop right there!" Feng Jianing finally couldn't help but explode. She shouted at Feng Qing hysterically and pushed her hard.

Sensing Feng Jianing's sneak attack, Feng Qing subconsciously took a step to the side. Feng Jianing's hand only touched her arm, and Feng Qing's other hand touched the table.

Immediately after, Feng Qing felt as if something had been moved by her. She subconsciously lowered her head and saw the expensive gifts on the exhibition stand falling to the ground. All sorts of shattering sounds resounded throughout the banquet hall. It turned out that the exhibition stand had been knocked down by her just now, and the antiques and real goods placed on it had all broken.

All the guests looked over. Feng Yuanzhou was stunned. His expression changed drastically. "Feng Qing, you beast!"

He was about to go crazy from anger. So many expensive congratulatory gifts had actually been shattered by Feng Qing. He had originally hoped to earn some money from selling these congratulatory gifts so that the Feng family could continue to persevere in the wealthy circle, but now, this hope was shattered.

Feng Yuanzhou was like a wild boar. He rushed to Feng Qing in two to three steps and raised his arm to slap her face. However, his palm stopped in the air.

Han Jintian caught Feng Yuanzhou's wrist, and his cold and arrogant eyes exuded a suffocating evil aura. Feng Yuanzhou was so angry that his entire body was trembling. He no longer cared about the Han family's reputation and shouted at Han Jintian, "Young Master Han, Feng Qing is my unfilial daughter. She accidentally shattered so many congratulatory gifts from the Han family. If we don't teach her a lesson, how can our Feng family explain it to your Han family?"

Han Jintian said with a cold expression, "The Han family doesn't need an explanation. It's just a pile of trash. So what if it's broken? If you want to blame someone, blame yourselves. Since you know that these congratulatory gifts are precious, why didn't you put them away properly? Why did you put them on the table to display? It's only right that they be broken now!"

Upon hearing this, Feng Yuanzhou couldn't take it lying down. It was precisely because he knew the value of these things that he specially got someone to display them on the table for all the guests to admire. His goal was to show off, but he didn't expect that it would be shattered by Feng Qing. What Feng Qing shattered wasn't only the congratulatory gifts, but also the hope of the Feng family to continue staying in the wealthy circle.

Seeing so many valuable things destroyed in a day, Feng Jianing also felt a pain in her heart. However, her eyes darted around and she suddenly recalled the mysterious and rich husband behind

Feng Qing. Hence, she said, "Feng Qing, you were the one who destroyed the things. You know the price of these things. All of them add up to at least two billion. Then you should compensate according to the price."