

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 972

Xie Ruoyun couldn't help but take a step back from Feng Qing's aura, and goosebumps rose all over her body. Feng Qing's voice wasn't loud, and she wasn't even fierce, but it gave her a very terrifying feeling. Moreover, it made her unable to have any thoughts of resisting from the bottom of her heart, especially when Feng Qing looked at her. It made her hair stand on end, and she could only say, "I'm sorry, Young Madam. I'll change immediately."

With that, she walked into the guest room with the paper bag. A moment later, the door opened again and Xie Ruoyun walked out with the paper bag. At this moment, she was wearing a black dress. The low chest design exuded a sexy aura, making people want to take a few more glances at her chest. Xie Ruoyun seemed to have sensed something and directly put on her black coat outside the dress. It looked completely incompatible.

Feng Qing looked at Xie Ruoyun's cautious appearance and recalled Han Jinlu's message last night. Although the master from the Seven Stars Continent was a rare genius, he was not doing very well in the Seven Stars Continent's Research Institute. Everyone had flaws, and so did Du Yu, and Du Yu's flaw happened to be a lecherous man.

Unlike Xie Ruoyun's black dress, Feng Qing was wearing a white gown. The snow-white fabric and high slit design complemented her curvy and petite figure perfectly, especially her small waist. Under the design of the dress, she looked extremely charming and seductive.

In order to match this dress, Feng Qing had specially combed her hair into a bun today, leaving only two strands of long hair that were stuck to her temples and resting on her shoulders. She was wearing a rabbit-shaped hair clip on her head. Because of the cold weather, Feng Qing was also wearing a white snow fox fur. She looked bright and cute and was dressed in an ancient style. Not only was she spiritual, but she also looked like a fairy who had walked out of a poem, giving off an otherworldly feeling.

In Little Wu's eyes, this white dress could only be worn by Feng Qing. Even if a woman with a better figure than her wore it, she would not exude her temperament and texture. If it was worn by someone as good-looking as Xia Qianxue, it would inevitably look tacky. Therefore, only Feng Qing could exude this kind of otherworldly aura, this kind of elegant elegance that was like an orchid blooming. Looking at her like this, one would only feel that she was extremely eye-catching. One could also feel the vitality that made one's heart filled with sunlight from her.

Feng Qing got into the car and went to the Heaven and Earth Hall with Xie Ruoyun. The two of them were in the same car, and Feng Qing could hear the other party's heartbeat abnormally fast. Ever since she was forced to change into this gown, Xie Ruoyun had been a little uncomfortable and looked distracted.

Seeing her like this, the corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up without a trace. "Ruoyun, how are you? Why do you look distracted?"

She was asking the obvious. As the madam of the Xie family, it was normal for her to care about the daughter of the Xie family. Even if Xie Ruoyun saw through her intentions, she did not dare to say anything.

With that, she saw that Xie Ruoyun had no reaction and was holding her phone and sending a message to someone. Hence, Feng Qing couldn't help but lean over. However, her unintentional action shocked Xie Ruoyun. She hurriedly placed the phone screen on her thigh. It turned out that she was secretly sending a message to Long Yuning just now, but she didn't expect Feng Qing to suddenly lean over.

Xie Ruoyun forced a smile and replied to Feng Qing in a dry voice, “No, nothing. I’m going to see Master Du Yu later. I’m just a little nervous.”

Feng Qing smiled and said, “Oh, what’s there to be nervous about? Relax.”

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing hurriedly turned her head to the side, not daring to look at Xie Ruoyun again. She was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to control herself and laugh because when she saw Du Yu later, something even more nervous would happen!

Seeing that Feng Qing had returned to her seat, Xie Ruoyun took a few deep breaths to calm down. Then, she picked up her phone and secretly looked at the message Long Yuning had sent her. “Are you afraid that she will set you up?”

The corners of Xie Ruoyun’s eyes twitched. She was naturally not afraid that Feng Qing would cheat her. Her IQ was as high as 210. How could Feng Qing, a country girl, be compared to her? How could she be set up by Feng Qing? Only she will set Feng Qing up. However, the matter of Feng Qing actually helping her prepare the dress was really a little strange. Clearly, it was premeditated. This was also the only thing that broke her plan. It was far from her expected plan.

Long Yuning sent another message. “It’s good that you go to Heaven and Earth Hall with her. you can drug her personally. This way, it will be safe.”