## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 341

Chapter 341: Why Didn't You Marry Him?

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"You're talking nonsense again. Even if someone is richer than the Duke, are you worthy of him? Would he even fancy you?" Fu Anlan laughed angrily. She felt that Feng Qing was too ignorant.

Seeing that she didn't believe her, Feng Qing decisively shut up. They were on different levels, and the things they saw were also different. No matter what they said to her, it would be the same thing so it was meaningless.

"Qingqing, listen to Mom's advice and get a divorce tomorrow morning. The Duke gave you a billion betrothal gifts, so he definitely wants to marry you back as the Duchess. Before you came back, he told us that he doesn't care about your past and only cares about your future. How many women have ever encountered such a desperate love in their lives? Moreover, after you became the Duchess, you would also become the First Madam of Country F, from then on, you will live a life of luxury every day. He even agreed to give you many estates. Think about it, wherever you go, everyone will look at you with envy and admiration. What kind of experience would that be?" Fu Anlan persuaded earnestly.

In her heart, it was not important who Feng Qing married. What was important was that the other party was rich and powerful like Raymond. Unfortunately, such a person was rare in the entire Xia country.

Feng Qing said with a smile, "Since the Duke is so good, why didn't you marry him?" Before she could finish her sentence, she walked out of the corner. She didn't want to continue chatting with Fu Anlan because it was useless to talk to her anymore. Besides, there was nothing to talk about between them.

Walking up to Raymond, Feng Qing smiled and said, "Duke Raymond, I'm not the right person for you. I'm already married and have a good relationship with my husband, so I won't divorce him or marry you. You can bring back the gifts and the gold and silver jewelry you sent."

Hearing Feng Qing's resolute words, Raymond held his heart and revealed a sad expression. "Qingqing, please consider again. I'm definitely sincere to you. I won't despise you for being a divorcee. As long as you're willing to be with me, I'll give up everything for you."

He could swear to god that Feng Qing was definitely the most beautiful woman in Xia country he had ever seen. His mother was also from Xia country and was as beautiful as Feng Qing when she was young. Therefore, he had a wish since he was young. When he grew up, he wanted to find a wife as beautiful as his mother in Xia country. Ever since he met Feng Qing at the horse ranch in the eastern suburbs that day, he had fallen in love with Feng Qing uncontrollably. He wanted to bring Feng Qing back to Country F and make his mother happy.

Feng Qing's pretty face turned cold. She said coldly, "Duke Raymond, I have expressed it very clearly. I don't like you, I won't divorce my husband, nor will I marry you. What my husband often says is very reasonable. People of a different race cannot be trusted. Even if we're together, we definitely won't go far. After all, we're from two different countries. Our lifestyle, language, and habits are all different. And your so-called love at first sight is essentially just lust. You only see my beauty, but you don't know my inner beauty."

Raymond was confused by her words. "When we get married, there will be a lot of time for us to understand each other, so I don't agree with you."

"Duke Raymond is right. Your father and I weren't close back then either. Didn't we get married first before dating? We even gave birth to a good daughter like you," Fu Anlan chimed in.

Feng Qing ignored Fu Anlan and stared at Raymond. "Duke Raymond, don't make me repeat myself. I hope you can be like a western gentleman."

Raymond's expression fell and he said in frustration, "Qingqing, I'm sorry to have troubled you. Actually, I didn't know you were married and no one had told me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to disturb you."

With that, Raymond turned to leave, but Fu Anlan stopped him. From an angle that Feng Qing couldn't see, she secretly gave Raymond a look.

"Duke Raymond, don't be angry. Feng Qing is our daughter. We have the final say in her marriage. It's too troublesome to move the betrothal gifts here and there. Why don't we leave it here first? Come over tomorrow morning. I'll definitely let her register her marriage with you," Fu Anlan promised.

The Feng family had already taken a billion yuan, and there was no reason for them to throw it up again.. Otherwise, she would have nightmares even in her sleep.