The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 410

Chapter 410: Street Rat

"Damn it, where did the two of them go? Didn't they say that they would come and pick us up immediately? It's almost dark now and there's not a single shadow of them." Feng Yuanzhou wished he could throw his phone away.

They had already called Cao Beining and Feng Jianing dozens of times and sent dozens of messages. In the end, Cao Beining and Feng Jianing seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth. They couldn't be contacted at all.

What the Feng couple didn't know was that after messing around in the car with Feng Jianing, Cao Beining had planned to pick them up at the hospital. In the end, Feng Jianing couldn't stop herself and pulled Cao Beining into a hotel room. She was extremely seductive and quickly made Cao Beining sink into her warm and gentle arms.

After another round of sex, five hours passed. Looking at the neon lights outside the window, Cao Beining recalled going to the hospital to pick them up.

Feng Jianing laid on the bed naked. Her face was flushed red, and her chest and thighs were covered in love marks. Cao Beining wore his clothes and kissed Feng Jianing again.

"Dad and Mom are still waiting for me to pick them up. Rest here for a while." With that said, Cao Beining left.

Looking at Cao Beining's energetic back view, Feng Jianing's lips curled up in confidence. Body and beauty were a woman's greatest capital, and her capital was clearly enough. Thinking of the intense battle just now, she felt her desire burn again.

Men relied on conquering the world to conquer women. Women relied on conquering men to conquer the world. Feng Jianing conquered Cao Beining again. Their relationship returned to normal and was even more intimate than before. As for Cao Beining, he became even more obedient to Feng Jianing.

Not long after Cao Beining left, Feng Jianing stood up from the bed. After taking a quick shower, she took out her phone and checked Charles and Angus's personal Facebook.

Feng Jianing browsed through the content. She realized that Vice President Angus was still a gourmet. He had two children at home and lived a very blissful life. As for President Charles, he was a casanova and had already divorced three times. He usually liked to drink at night clubs.

After turning off the good man Angus's Facebook, Feng Jianing carefully browsed Charles's Facebook again. A strange expression couldn't help but appear on her lips.

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A week later, at Capital University.

"No way, why does Feng Jianing still have the face to come to school?"

"Hmph, what piano princess? She's always embarrassing herself outside and has lost all the reputation of our school."

"This woman likes to dream. She didn't focus on playing piano properly and insisted on attending some perfume competition. Did she really believe that when others said that she was a talented woman, she really was one?"

Looking at the gorgeously dressed Feng Jianing, the students coming and going were discussing and pointing at her. Their evaluation of her had completely changed. In the past, she was the piano princess that everyone envied. Now, she had become a street rat and despised by everyone.

In reality, Feng Jianing didn't want to come either. However, today was the midterm examination for this semester. She had to come even if she didn't want to. Otherwise, if she missed the examination, she would have to study another semester.

Holding back her tears, Feng Jianing walked into the classroom and sat at her desk. She lowered her head like a primary school student who had done something wrong. Seeing her pitiful look, the students in the class stopped discussing her.

The bell rang. The chief, Shen Suying, walked into the classroom and said sternly, "I'm distributing the papers now. Everyone, keep quiet. No cheating. If we found anyone cheating, they would fail immediately."

The seating arrangement for the midterm examination was arranged according to the computer. Coincidentally, Feng Qing, Gu Qingye, and Xie Shihao were sitting in the last row of the midterm examination, and the three of them were sitting next to each other.

Shen Suying looked around and her gaze landed on Feng Qing's face. A strange look flashed across her eyes as she said, "Feng Qing, change your seat with Student Feng Jianing. Go to her seat for the examination."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and questioned, "Chief Shen, it's not according to the seating order generated by the computer."

Without waiting for her to finish, Shen Suying interrupted, "Do you need me to repeat myself? Please change seats with Feng Jianing immediately. Don't affect the order of the examination hall because of you."

Feng Qing: "..."

Looking at the stubborn and unreasonable Shen Suying, Feng Qing was completely speechless. She did not know what was wrong with this old woman again.. How did she affect the order of the examination hall?