

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 218

Chapter 218: The Arrogant Female Salesperson

“Why did you suddenly come to the Capital when you were doing well in Zhe City?” Feng Qing asked.

Li Shaofeng smiled radiantly. “For you!”

“For me?” Feng Qing frowned.

“You’re really powerful now. All the major factions in the world are looking for you. Madam Crimson Snow said that she would find you no matter what. She even forced the Ninth Master to hand you over. Otherwise, she would assassinate him endlessly.” Li Shaofeng sat in the backseat and lowered his voice.

Feng Qing didn’t say anything and handed a helmet to Li Shaofeng. Li Shaofeng put on the helmet and held it up with both hands. “Are you sure this scooter can carry us?”

The next second, Feng Qing suddenly twisted the accelerator and the scooter shot out like an arrow leaving a bow, almost throwing Li Shaofeng away...

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Di Hui Building, multimedia conference room.

Xie Jiuhan, who was listening to the report, suddenly received a message. “Hubby, I just finished school. Li Shaofeng came to look for me. I’ll go shopping and have dinner with him and then go home.”

The person reporting stopped abruptly. It was obvious that the atmosphere in the conference room had changed subtly, and a cold wind was blowing into everyone's backs.

"Ji Yunchen, order dinner for everyone. The meeting will be delayed for another three hours." Xie Jiuhan instructed.

Everyone : "..."

They had already held the meeting for the entire day, and their buttocks were almost bleeding from sitting. They were supposed to be off work in half an hour, but they did not expect the meeting to be delayed by another three hours. Everyone was howling in their hearts!

The director of the marketing department lowered his eyes and said, "Ninth Master, it's already so late. Young Madam should have finished school. Aren't you going back to accompany her?"

Xie Jiuhan looked at him coldly until his head was covered in sweat. "You've discussed matters unrelated to work at the meeting. I'll deduct your salary and annual performance pay."

The director of the marketing department turned pale. One sentence made him suffer a huge loss. He felt extremely regretful. The other department directors and managers all couldn't help but laugh.

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Downtown, Keith Shopping Square.

"Qingqing, you want to buy perfume?" Li Shaofeng asked.

Feng Qing stood at a counter and picked up a bottle of perfume. She sprayed it on her wrist and sniffed it a few times. She immediately felt refreshed.

The salesperson walked over and snatched the perfume from Feng Qing's hands. She rolled her eyes at her and said, "Don't touch it if you're not going to buy it. This perfume is a limited edition, not just anyone can buy it." With that, she sprayed the perfume bottle with disinfectant and wiped it with a tissue. Then, she placed the perfume back and threw the tissue into the trash can with a look of disgust.

Feng Qing's lips curled up. The logo of this perfume was extremely familiar. It was the product of a certain perfume company under the Feng Corporation. She had wanted to see the quality of the perfume that the Feng family had recently produced, but she was despised by the female salesperson.

"Look carefully, this is a new limited edition perfume from the Feng family. It's called Peach Powder. It's a mixed perfume made exclusively by the daughter of the Feng family, Miss Feng Jianing. The Feng family has specially set up a production line for her. Miss Feng is also the spokesperson for the 'Peach Powder' perfume." The female salesperson said arrogantly, "Now that the new product is on the market, and there's a discount activity, a bottle will cost 12,000. Just from the few puffs you sprayed just now, 200 to 300 will be gone."

"So what if it's 12,000? Is it very expensive?" Li Shaofeng was displeased.

The female salesperson smiled in disdain and sized up Li Shaofeng before she sneered. "Aren't you afraid that your tongue will be struck by the wind? You're so young, yet you dare to say anything. Why don't you look in the mirror? The two of you combined probably can't even afford a bottle cap, yet you still dare to talk nonsense here."

Li Shaofeng's face was flushed red, and he was so angry that smoke was about to come out of his nose. He pointed at the female salesperson for a long time and said, "You, you condescending fellow. What's so great about a bottle of lousy perfume? How dare you look down on us? Do you believe..."

Before he could finish her words, he was interrupted by the female salesperson. She held a mop and dragged it towards Feng Qing and Li Shaofeng. Although she did not say anything, her actions had already expressed her intention to chase them away.

“Listen to my advice, this perfume isn’t suitable for you. To be precise, your status doesn’t match this perfume. There’s a general supermarket in the basement level. The Three Deer perfume sold there is more suitable for you. It seems to only cost 20 yuan a bottle.” The female salesperson said as she mopped the ground.