

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 249

Chapter 249: Nine-Star Fragrant Master

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Fragrant Car Island, International Fragrance Alliance Center, President's Office.

"Angus, you came at the right time! A Nine-Star has appeared!" Charles exclaimed in surprise.

The vice president, Angus, started slightly and immediately went to his computer. He looked at the screen and saw the words 'Nine Planets'. His face went flushed in an instant.

Charles said, "I've decided. I want to watch this International Fragrance Competition personally. I want to see it for myself. I can guarantee that this will be an unprecedented Fragrance Competition."

Angus objected, "You're the president of the International Fragrance Alliance, so you don't have to attend the preliminaries personally. According to the rules of the previous competitions, you can only attend the finals on the last day."

As if he knew the vice president would say this, Charles smiled and shook his head. He reached out and pointed to the three letters 'YLL' on the contestant's column.

Angus said in disbelief, "How is that possible? YLL was already a Nine-Star Master a few years ago. She even said that she would never participate in public fragrance competitions."

To an ordinary person, the three letters 'YLL' were meaningless. However, to the International Fragrance Alliance, these three letters represented the ninth person in the world to be called a Nine-Star Fragrance Master since the establishment of the International Fragrance Alliance. However, YLL was

very low-key and never made public appearances. She had rejected the invitation to important meetings of the International Fragrance Alliance for several years.

Angus's reaction was within Charles's expectations. He had already informed his secretary to book a flight to Xia country. This was a rare opportunity. He had to see for himself who this YLL was.

"Xia country is indeed worthy of being called the Fragrance Kingdom. First, there was a Nine-Star Fragrance Master, Feng Yiru, and now, there's a YLL. I can't wait to see what kind of shocking performance she can bring to this year's Fragrance Competition." Angus said excitedly.

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After the two lessons ended, Feng Qing carried the pink bag that Xie Jiuhan had bought for her and walked out of the school. Xie Jiuhan said that he would pick her up from school today, so she did not ride her scooter.

Just as she left the school gate, two figures approached her rapidly. Feng Qing flipped her wrist and grabbed a handful of blue powder. As long as these two people dared to make a move, she could instantly put them down.

"Beautiful Miss Feng Qing, hello! We're from the flower-giving company in the same city. We were commissioned by a man who admires you. Please accept this bouquet of 99 golden roses. They were shipped from H Nation this morning. The man who admires you asked us to pass on his message. His love for you is like this bouquet of golden roses, never to wilt!" Two flower-giving young men dressed like clowns said.

Feng Qing raised her brows. Through the gap between the two delivery men, she saw a silver business car parked by the side of the road. This business car was cool and had a sense of technology.

"Thank you!" Feng Qing said.

After receiving the golden roses, she ran towards the business car. She was very curious why Xie Jiuhan didn't send her flowers in front of her. Moreover, it was not her birthday today nor was it their anniversary. Why would he send flowers for no reason? It was even golden woven roses. Although it was very romantic, it was completely not in line with Xie Jiuhan's character to do things in such a high-profile manner.

Just as she approached the business car, the door slid open automatically. Su Yu walked out of the front passenger seat and welcomed her with a smile. Feng Qing threw the golden roses to Su Yu. "It's too heavy, I can't carry it. Put it in the trunk!"

Su Yu nodded and was about to walk towards the rear of the car when Xie Jiuhan stopped him. "Su Yu, throw the flowers away!"

"Uh..." Su Yu was stunned. He looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion and saw that the man's face was as cold as ice. His eyes were exuding the aura of a beast.

"Little Jiu Jiu, what's wrong with you? The flowers are not bad. It should look good when we bring it home as a decoration." Feng Qing said doubtfully.

Xie Jiuhan frowned coldly. "I said, throw it away!"

Feng Qing looked straight at the man and said in confusion, "Why would you want to throw it away? It's made of gold after all. We shouldn't use such a method of squandering!"

"You said that these flowers are pretty?" Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Feng Qing nodded obediently. "That's right. My Little Jiu Jiu gave it to me.. It looks good no matter what. The delivery boy just said that the golden roses represent Little Jiu Jiu's love for me that will never wither!"