

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 386

Chapter 386: Specially Invited Judge

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Feng Qing stopped and slowly turned around. The smile on her face did not change as she said, "Little Aunt is right. Little Jiu Jiu does like me and can do anything for me, but I'm his legal wife. It's much more legitimate than Miss Long Yuning sneaking into the office with supper late at night. I wonder if Miss Long's actions are considered disturbing Little Jiu Jiu's work?"

Xie Yuhuan's expression darkened as she stared intently at Feng Qing. She didn't expect Feng Qing to know about this. On the day Long Yuning went over, didn't the two of them just have their argument and leave unhappily?

She remembered very clearly that on the second day after Long Yuning went to Di Hui Building, she called her back. She was crying terribly and said that she had already reached the bedroom door, but she realized that Feng Qing was also inside, so she could only leave in a hurry. She even vaguely said what the two of them were doing in the bedroom.

At that time, Xie Yuhuan was very angry. She hung up the phone and cursed Feng Qing fiercely. She was a beauty who could bring disaster to the country and the people. Such a label was completely fixed on Feng Qing. She hated Feng Qing from the bottom of her heart and thought that she was shameless. They had just finished quarreling in the day and had shamelessly run to seduce men at night. She even did that kind of thing in the office. It was too dirty.

To her relief, Xie Jiuhan did not delay his work because of her. She heard that Xie Jiuhan had been working overtime for a few days and was working late almost every day.

With Xie Jiuhan's determination and passion for his career, she was completely at ease. Regardless of whether she was around in the future, the Xie Corporation would forever prosper under Xie Jiuhan's lead.

The only thing that Xie Yuhuan was worried about was Feng Qing, this little vixen. As long as she was by Xie Jiuhan's side, Xie Yuhuan would feel like a fishbone in her throat. In her eyes, Feng Qing was a little wild chicken that had climbed up a high branch. She would harm Xie Jiuhan sooner or later, making him lose his will and become addicted to women, thereby affecting the future of the Xie Corporation.

"Of course not. I asked Yuning to send supper to Jiuhan. After all, he's the pillar of the Xie family and the leader of the Xie Corporation. He's so tired from working overtime every day, so he naturally has to replenish his nutrition. As the woman beside Jiuhan, not only do you not thank Yuning for her hard work, but you also question her good intentions. A narrow-minded woman like you is not worthy to be with Jiuhan at all, nor are you worthy to be the madam of the Xie family. You even dare to scold your elders because of this. You're really rude." Xie Yuhuan sneered and played the blame game.

Feng Qing's pink lips curled up slightly, and she changed the topic. "By the way, Little Aunt, I just brought back some ingredients from the company. They're all very nutritious and expensive things. It was the leftovers from the hot pot Jiuhan and I ate. It's a pity to throw it away, so I brought it back to show my filial piety to Little Aunt. The weather isn't so hot now, so those ingredients shouldn't be spoiled. Hurry up and get the kitchen to make it for you so that it won't be wasted." With that, she did not stay any longer and walked out of the Xie Manor. She had nothing to say to Xie Yuhuan. If not for Xie Jiuhan, she would have sent Xie Yuhuan to see her husband.

Watching Feng Qing leave, Xie Yuhuan was so angry that her body couldn't help but tremble. How many years had it been? This was the first time someone had dared to treat her as a trash can. What did she mean by eating the leftovers and bringing it back to show filial piety to her?

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Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, another few days had passed. The world famous International Fragrance Competition had finally begun.

In the Capital's Hexagon World Trade City.

On the day of the competition, the hexagonal building was filled with audience members who had come to watch the competition. Xie Jiuhan was initially not interested in such competitions, but Feng Qing had signed up to participate, so he started to pay attention.

This International Fragrance Competition was held by the Hexagon World Trade City, and this World Trade City was just one of the tens of thousands of industries under the Xie Corporation. Coincidentally, Xie Jiuhan and Su Yu usually did not ask about such competitions. They did not even know that it was all handled by the heads of the various branch companies. In other words, there were at least a dozen levels between them.

Di Hui Building, level 95.

"Su Yu, explain to me why that idiot Raymond is a specially invited judge?" Xie Jiuhan leaned back in his chair and looked at the information regarding the International Fragrance Competition in his hand.

Su Yu : "..."