

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 388

Chapter 388: I'll Buy A First-Class Seat

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Raymond took a deep breath. He knew that he was being bullied, but he could only suppress his anger. This was Xia country, not Country F. He, the Duke of Country F, knew very well how much weight he had in Xia country. A smart person had to know how to hold his temper. Otherwise, he would be at a disadvantage sooner or later. There was an old saying in Xia country, 'a little impatience will spoil great plans'.

"It's fine if I don't be a judge. I can totally be a qualified audience, just like those audience members who came to watch the fun." Raymond gave himself a way out.

"That's not a problem. Ordinary viewers can only sit far away and watch the competition. If you want to sit close, you have to spend more money. According to the rules, the first-class seat is two million, the second-class seat is one million, the third-class seat is five hundred thousand. I wonder which seat you want to buy?"

"F\*ck! Why don't you rob a bank? That way, money will come faster." Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, Cao Beining flew into a rage. Even a fool could tell that Duke Raymond must have offended someone. What two million? One million? He was obviously messing with him on purpose.

"I'll buy a first-class seat!" Raymond said calmly.

Before he could finish his sentence, the bodyguard behind him took a step forward and handed a six million check to the security guard. He also bought tickets for Cao Beining and Gu Qingyang.

Although it was a little foolish to spend six million, Raymond was the richest man in Country F after all. This bit of money was really not in his eyes. But this touched Cao Beining and Gu Qingyang.

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In the observation area.

Raymond and the other two found their seats and sat down, waiting quietly for the competition to start. At the same time, another group of audience members walked in. It was the Feng couple.

Seeing that they were here, Cao Beining hurriedly went over to greet them. "Uncle Feng, Auntie Feng, you're here to watch the competition."

Feng Yuanzhou held Cao Beining's hand and said in a friendly tone, "Beining, I'm very happy that you can watch Jianing's competition. Although many people have been defaming Jianing on the Internet recently, those are just rumors. You can't take it seriously, much less take it to heart. Actually, Jianing has been working very hard recently. She has been working hard to mix perfume for this competition. She has lost a lot of weight, but I can guarantee that the perfume she makes will definitely shock the entire perfume industry and even the entire world, just like her aunt, Feng Yiru."

The moment they met, Feng Yuanzhou chatted enthusiastically with Cao Beining. He wanted to win Cao Beining's heart for Feng Jianing, afraid that his rich son-in-law would not want Feng Jianing anymore.

Just as the three of them were talking, there was a commotion from the direction they came in. The three of them turned around and saw Feng Jianing walking in.

The reason why there was a commotion was because Feng Jianing was dressed up so much that it was eye-catching. She was wearing a low-cut black dress and her light makeup was exquisite and bright. Coupled with the fact that she had indeed lost a lot of weight recently, she looked even more energetic and delicate. Her entire body exuded an invincible youthful aura.

“Eh, isn’t this the second daughter of the Feng family, Feng Jianing? Doesn’t she feel embarrassed to come out?”

“It looks like she’s not affected by the recent scandal. She’s acting like it’s nothing. I have to say that her skin’s really thick.”

“Tsk tsk, no matter what, this woman is quite capable. I quite admire her. She’s been so ruthlessly abused by the Internet and still has the courage to show her face in public.”

The audience discussed Feng Jianing one after another, but most of them weren’t good words.

When it rains, it pours. The Feng family has been very unlucky recently. The five billion they had originally had disappeared. On the same day, a group of Internet celebrities took Feng Jianing’s photos and videos of her not wearing undergarments. It made her even more famous online.

Now, her reputation was very bad. The Internet had memories. Although the heat of this matter was dropping, she had to think of a way to restore her reputation. Otherwise, she would lose even more. And the International Fragrance Competition was the best chance for her to turn things around and clear her name. For this, she studied for a while and prepared for a long time to stun everyone in the competition.

A person had to have a goal in life. Otherwise, she would be no different from a salted fish. When Feng Jianing participated in the competition, she only had one goal, and that was to win the championship.. Only by becoming the champion of the Fragrance Competition could she be remembered by everyone.