

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 389

### Chapter 389: Smelling Her Husband Before the Competition

Feng Jianing walked at a steady pace, maintaining a faint smile the entire time. She could naturally hear the discussions around her. However, she pretended to be very good and let others comment on her. She had to maintain this harmless and pure image of a lady.

In reality, she was scolding the people who were commenting on her crazily in her heart. She wished she could shoot these people with a gun. However, despite being angry, she had to face the reality. After what happened last time, her image had completely collapsed and had fallen drastically, her reputation was about the same as a rotten egg.

Those rich ladies from the Capital who had contacted her in the past had also distanced themselves from her now. Many people had even blacklisted her. It was as realistic as possible.

One was not afraid of being bitten when there were too many lice. When she was scolded too many times, she became calm instead. Anyway, she had already lost all her reputation, so she had no more to speak of. Now, the only thing she could do was focus on researching perfume and shine brightly in the Fragrance Competition to win first place in one go.

This championship meant a lot to her. Not only was it the best chance for her to turn things around, but it was also an important opportunity for her to make a name for herself and bring the Feng family's perfume industry to its second spring. Only by becoming the champion would the perfume she produced be widely recognized. When the time came, she would definitely earn a lot by giving the formula to the Feng family's perfume company to manufacture.

"Look, it's Feng Qing! Is she here to participate in the competition too?"

"What? It's really Feng Qing? Oh my god, I see her in person. She's my goddess!"

"I'm a fan. Goddess Feng Qing is too good-looking. Even a girl like me is attracted to her."

Just as Feng Jianing's thoughts were running wild, there was a commotion at the entrance again. Hearing Feng Qing's name, Feng Jianing felt her heart skip a beat.

The audience was not mistaken. The person who had just walked in was Feng Qing. Although she had deliberately covered herself, she was still recognized. She had a high ponytail and light makeup. She was dressed in a couple's sports suit and was simply beautiful and valiant.

Very quickly, all the audience looked at the entrance. Countless eyes were on Feng Qing. One, two, three, more and more people started to shout Feng Qing's name. The popularity was no less than that of an A-list celebrity.

"Who's the man beside Goddess Feng Qing? Although he's wearing sunglasses and a mask, why do I feel that he's so handsome?"

"They're a perfect match! Goddess Feng Qing is so compatible with this mysterious handsome man."

"Oh no, I think I'm fanning this couple. Could he be the husband Feng Qing mentioned in the video?"

Beside Feng Qing, the man was tall and slender. He was wearing a black sports suit and a baseball cap. His face was also covered tightly, but his temperament was too special. Even though he was dressed casually and walking in the crowd, he still looked especially eye-catching.

"Have a seat. I'm going to the competition area." Feng Qing blinked at the man, her voice sweet.

"Go, I'll be below the stage!" The man nodded and said in a magnetic voice.

Along the way, many fans recognized Feng Qing and pounced on her to ask for her autograph. Fortunately, Xie Jiuhan helped her resist. Otherwise, she would still be outside signing autographs to her fans.

Feng Qing smiled and turned to walk to the other side. However, after taking two steps, she quickly returned to the man and pounced into his arms.

“D\*mn! This man is really Goddess Feng Qing’s husband. Isn’t he too handsome?”

“Who is this man? He looks very young. How can he be so rich at such a young age? He can fork out five billion just like that?”

“As expected of Goddess Feng Qing. Her taste is really good. She can even find such a high-quality man. I’m high on this couple. It’s just that I’m seeing too much mushiness.”

Following Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan’s intimate actions, countless fans stirred again. Many whistles sounded around them.

Feng Qing hugged the man’s waist and raised her head to look into his eyes. She did not care what the surrounding people thought of them, nor did she care what others said. It was as if there was only the man in her eyes, and the man blocked everyone else and could only hear the woman speak.

“Why are you back?” The man asked gently.

Feng Qing took off her mask, revealing an exquisite and beautiful face. She sniffed the man’s body cutely and elegantly like a kitten who was stealing catmint.

“Hehe, smelling my husband before the competition means victory!” Feng Qing said sweetly..