

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 395

Chapter 395: It's My Honour

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Angus nodded. Charles's judgment was in line with his, so he looked at the staff and asked, "Which contestant made this perfume?"

"Sirs, the contestant who made this perfume is called Feng Jianing, the daughter of the Feng family in Xia country's Capital. She's still a university student now," the staff replied as he flipped through the tablet computer.

Charles and Angus were slightly stunned. They looked at each other and saw surprise in each other's eyes. Angus said, "Feng Jianing is Master YLL?"

Charles couldn't snap out of his daze for a moment. He subconsciously said, "If the contestant's information is right, then it should be."

Hearing Charles's answer, Angus immediately fell silent. He picked up the bottle of perfume and sniffed it again, then shook his head with a bitter smile.

Seeing him like this, Charles couldn't help but ask, "Angus, what's wrong?"

Angus said in a self-deprecating manner, "To think that I wanted to take Miss Feng Jianing as my disciple. Now that I think about it, I'm really ashamed. She's already a nine-star perfume master at such a young age, but I..." Angus couldn't continue. He felt his face burn. Fortunately, only Charles knew about this. Otherwise, others would laugh at him.

“Alright, don’t think too much. It’s only our speculation now. If she’s really YLL, it’s not too late for you to be ashamed. You can ask her again if she’s willing to take you in as a disciple.” Charles half-jokingly comforted her.

Angus shrugged and said indifferently, “It would be my honor to be YLL’s disciple!”

Five minutes passed and the second match ended. All the contestants left the competition area. Feng Jianing was the last contestant to submit her work. When she walked out of the competition area, she saw that Feng Qing had gotten a comfortable chair from somewhere and was sitting on it. She was fiddling with her phone and chewing gum.

Feng Jianing frowned. She felt that Feng Qing was too insensitive. The results of the competition had not been announced yet, but she was already playing games as if nothing had happened?

In the audience area, in the last row, Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye were holding their phones. After the second match ended, everyone was waiting for the results of the match. The two of them felt bored and took out their phones to play a few games.

However, just as Xie Shihao logged into the game, he saw a game ID with a rose profile picture forming a team. Xie Shihao rubbed his eyes in disbelief and hurriedly said to Gu Qingye, “D*mn! Hurry up and go online. Our zone’s strongest queen ‘Arrogant Three Year Old Sis’ is online. I saw the big shot’s results just now. She has already won 30 consecutive rounds and is now suppressing a group of professional players and has entered the top 20 on the entire server.”

Gu Qingye did not say anything else and directly sent out a team invitation to ‘Arrogant Three Year Old Sis’. The other party quickly agreed to the invitation and he pulled Xie Shihao into the team. Hence, the three of them happily started the match.

“Hehe, Qingye, do you feel it? Ever since the Almighty carried us, this game seems to have become much simpler.” Looking at the loading screen, Xie Shihao couldn’t stop smiling.

Gu Qingye ignored him. Xie Jiuhan, who was beside him, glanced at him indifferently. For some reason, looking at Xie Shihao's silly smile, he felt that his nephew had a bit of silliness in him.

'Arrogant Three Year Old Sis' won three consecutive rounds with the two rookies. In the three rounds, 'Arrogant Three Year Old Sis' chose random characters and random placement, only used fifteen minutes to block the other party's resurrection pool. That move was simply abnormal.

Gu Qingye couldn't help but send a private message to 'Arrogant Three Year Old Sis'. "You haven't been online for a long time. Why are you free today?"

'Arrogant Three Year Old Sis' replied, "Oh, I played occasionally. Anyway, I'm free now."

Xie Shihao also sent a private message. "Thank you, God, for showing off and carrying us!"

'Arrogant Three Year Old Sis', "You're welcome. I can increase the difficulty of the game by bringing you guys. It'll be more interesting to play this way."

Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye : "..."