

# The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 401

Chapter 401: Underground Deal

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“Everyone is right. The staff just informed me that contestant Feng Qing’s two bottles of perfume have been bid at 150 million per bottle.” Everyone was still in shock as the host confirmed excitedly.

Looking at the 300 million on the screen, Feng Jianing was dumbfounded. She couldn’t imagine which idiot would bid for Feng Qing’s two bottles of perfume. Was it because he had too much money and had nowhere to spend it?

After a while, Feng Jianing came back to her senses and glanced at the last row. The only person she could think of was Feng Qing’s wild man outside. He could even fork out five billion, let alone a mere 300 million.

Feng Jianing looked at Duke Raymond on the other side. She suddenly recalled that Raymond had previously used a billion yuan to propose marriage. Other than Feng Qing’s silly husband, probably only this rich man from Country F could do this.

“Immediately get someone to check who Miss Qingqing’s husband is. Other than her husband, I really can’t think of anyone else who is so rich and willing to spend money for Miss Qingqing.” On the other side, Duke Raymond instructed a black-clothed bodyguard beside him.

The bodyguard in black retreated respectfully. Raymond’s lips curled up slightly. He had gained a lot from coming to Xia country this time. He has encountered many interesting people and things one after another, especially Feng Qing’s husband. He especially wanted to know who he was.

After staying in the Capital for a long time, he felt that there was more to this than meets the eye. Previously, there was a big shot who had thrown five billion for Feng Qing, and later on, there was Xie Jiuhuan, who had said something that made him lose his qualification as a judge. He felt that this was getting more and more interesting.

Compared to Duke Raymond, the Feng couple and Cao Beining were petrified in front of the LED screen. They had spent three million to bid for Feng Jianing's two bottles of perfume, and it was gone just like that? It didn't even make any ripples?

Feng Jianing's perfume was sold for three million while Feng Qing's perfume was auctioned for three hundred million. The difference was a hundred times. According to logic, one would get what they paid for. Didn't this mean that Feng Qing's perfume was a hundred times better than Feng Jianing's!

In fact, everyone was very clear that the scores given by the ten judges were based on their preferences for each perfume. Feng Jianing got the highest score for the perfume she produced. But it didn't mean that it was the best, nor did it mean that her perfume skills were the best. Moreover, there were a few judges who had some dealings with the Feng family.

Feng Jianing's perfume, which was worth three million, was incomparable in front of Feng Qing's perfume, which was worth three hundred million. They were on completely different levels.

"Heh, this is interesting. The organizers and platform all confirmed that Feng Qing's perfume was bought for 300 million, which means that Feng Qing should be the champion of this year's perfume competition."

"That's right. The pressure is on the judges now. They gave Feng Jianing such a high score, but now, they've been slapped in the face with money on the spot. I will be waiting for their reasonable explanation."

"Explain my ass! Other than the specially invited judge, Mr. Su Yu, those judges must have privately received a lot of benefits. Otherwise, this situation would never have happened."

With the host's confirmation, the audience recovered their rationality. They knew that this matter was not so simple. There were many underground deals. If not for the fact that there was something fishy, why would some big shot be so angry that they would throw 300 million yuan to slap their faces?

Everyone knew very well that no perfume in the world was worth this astronomical price. Did this big shot not know what everyone knew? Since he knew and was willing to spend so much money, it meant that this big shot knew that there was unfairness.

More and more people understood. Many people had already started to shout, "Judge, explain. Feng Qing should be the champion!"

Feng Jianing's face was pale. The smile that she had been maintaining on her face had changed. Under the strange looks of the crowd, her delicate body trembled slightly. If not for the fact that there were so many media personnel around, she would have already exploded.

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, the host did not dawdle anymore. He simply said a few words and announced the end of the competition. Then, he disappeared.. Until the end, the judges did not give any explanation.