

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 424

Chapter 424: Old Master Xu

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After two lessons, Feng Qjng walked out of the small conference room. She

took small steps with her legs, looking like she did not dare to walk forcefully.

However, she did not go back to class. Anyway, she had skipped class because

of Xie Jiuhan, so the school did not dare to deduct her credits.

At the end of the corridor, Feng Qing opened the window and took a deep

breath of fresh air, allowing the cold wind to blow against her hot face. With

her current appearance, there was no way she could go to class. She had to cool

down first.

Through the window, she saw the man downstairs. He was tall and energetic,

his posture like a snow pine and cypress, elegant and calm. He had left two

minutes earlier than her as he had an important meeting to attend.

At this moment, a figure rushed towards Xie Jiuhan from the other end. Feng

Qing took a closer look and realized that it was her 'good younger sister, Feng

Jianing

"Ninth, Ninth Master." Feng Jianing wanted to throw herself into the man's

arms, but she was stopped by the man's terrifying aura less than five meters

away.

Xie Jiuhan had the looks of a god, but his cold and cold expression seemed to

have frozen. From his bones, there was a domineering aura that could only be

seen from afar and not played with. It made people afraid to approach him.

"Ninth Master, this is my latest perfume. It's a token of my appreciation for

you. I hope you will accept it." Feng Jianing's face was flushed red.

After this International Fragrance Competition, she found out that the

specially invited judge was Su Yu from the Xie Corporation. She speculated that

Xie Jiuhan should be more interested in perfume, so she braced herself to send

the perfume. Firstly, she wanted to test Xie Jiuhan's attitude, and secondly, she

wanted to show Xie Jiuhan her talent.

At least, she had to leave an impression on Xie Jiuhan. Feng Jianing had learned

from Angus that the Xie Corporation had sponsored the International

Fragrance Competition's grand finals. Therefore, it was a good thing for her to

build a good relationship with Xie Jiuhan. Perhaps, she would even be valued

by him.

Taking a step back, even if Xie Jiuhan had no feelings for her, as long as he

could accept her perfume, it would be limitless for her. It could let the sales of

her autonomous perfume brand skyrocket. It was definitely the best publicity

gimmick

Her ideals were rich, but the reality was harsh. Xie Jiuhan did not even look at the perfume she handed over. He treated her as air and ignored her.

Feng Jianing turned around and hurriedly said, "Ninth Master, you

Before she could finish speaking, she saw two bodyguards blocking her and separating her gaze from Xie Jiuhan. Feng Jianing didn't shout or struggle with the bodyguards. Instead, she stood on the spot with a gloomy expression.

When the man walked past her just now, she actually smelled a familiar fragrance. It was Feng Qing's perfume made in the competition. She would never forget this familiar fragrance in her life.

The more Feng Jianing thought about it, the more shocked she became. At that time, Feng Qing's two bottles of perfume were bought for 300 million. She thought that this person would be Duke Raymond, but she never expected that

it would be this man.

Crack! The perfume in her hand shattered on the ground. Looking at the

perfume that was splashed everywhere, Feng Jianing's eyes were filled with

hatred, and her face was incomparably distorted.

In the Eighteen Alleys of the Capital, at the Old Tobacco Pipe tea house.

It was the weekend. Under Xu Mingqian's lead, Feng Qjing went to visit Old

Master Xu. This was the only old alley in the Capital that had been preserved. It

still looked like a hundred years ago. There were many tourists from both

domestically and abroad, and it was very lively every day. The most famous

one was the Old Tobacco Pipe tea house. One only needed to spend twenty yuan

to taste tea and listen to storytelling. Even if they stayed for the entire day, no

one would chase them away.

“Hehe, it’s quite interesting. I’ll eat these few pieces of yours.” When Feng Qing

and Xu Mingqian found old Master Xu in the teahouse, they found that he was

playing Go with another bald old man. Xu Mingqian was about to call him

Grandpa when he was stopped by Feng Qing. She took three steps forward and

curiously leaned over to see the battle situation.

old Master Xu held a small teapot in his hand and stared at the chessboard

with a worried expression. He couldn’t decide how to place the next chess

piece. The old bald man sitting opposite him was smoking a cigarette, looking

like he had already won..