

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 426

Chapter 426: Kick His Ass

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

“Haha, I’ve troubled Qingqing. You’re still thinking about me, this old man.” Old

Master Xu took the fragrance sachet and a pleasant smell of Chinese medicine

entered his nose.

“By the way, Grandpa Xu, I’m going to Country F to participate in the Fragrance

Competition finals soon. When I return to the country after the competition,

I’ll check your health immediately. If I find out that you didn’t take your

medicine properly, I won’t come to see you again.” Feng Qing threatened.

Old Master Xu immediately saluted and said, “Qingqing, don’t worry. I promise

to take the medicine you prescribed on time. I didn’t expect sachets. This thing

was called a medicine sachet when I was young. It looks like not only are you

very talented in Traditional Chinese Medicine and music, but you're also very good at making fragrance."

"My aunt is Feng Yiru. Back then, after I returned to the Feng family, I learned how to concoct perfume from her. Although I'm not a member of the Feng family anymore, I will definitely promote my aunt's legacy." Feng Qjng said confidently.

Old Master Xu looked at her, and his cloudy eyes were covered in a layer of mist. He took a deep breath and said meaningfully, "Alright, alright. It's rare that you have such thoughts. Feng Yiru will definitely feel comforted if she knows."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing was slightly shocked. She looked at Old Master Xu whose eyes were moist and didn't seem to be fake. Although Feng Yiru was the most famous nine-star perfume maker in Xia country, did he have to be so

sad?

Feng Qing asked, "Grandpa Xu, do you know my aunt?"

Old Master Xu nodded. "She's the number one perfume maker in Xia country.

Who in Xia country doesn't know her? Who hasn't heard of her name? When

she was alive, she fought for a lot of glory for Xia country. I naturally know

her."

Old Master Xu stared at Feng Qing. In his cloudy eyes, Feng üng's figure

seemed to have transformed into Feng Yiru's figure. He was not looking at

Feng Qing, but at Feng Yiru.

Feng Qing knew that Old Master Xu wasn't telling the truth, but he didn't want

to talk about it, so she didn't want to ask too much. She avoided the topic of

Feng Yiru and the two of them chatted about a lot of interesting things from

their childhood. Then, Feng Qing bade farewell and left.

After seeing her leave, Old Master Xu smoked a large pipe and instructed Xu

Mingqian as he puffed out smoke rings. "Is Qingqing really going to Country F

to participate in that competition?

Xu Mingqian nodded. "Yes, Grandpa."

Old Master Xu took a puff of his pipe and remained silent for a moment before

saying, "She's in a foreign country, not in the country. When the time comes,

send a few people to secretly protect her."

Xu Mingqian replied, "Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll find arrangements even if you

don't instruct me."

The grandfather and grandson fell silent for a moment again. Old Master Xu

extinguished the pipe and stared at Xu Mingqian with his turbid eyes. He had a

puzzled expression on his face. "Say, isn't Qingqing great? She's beautiful, has a

good personality, and has a sweet mouth. How could such a good girl be ruined by that old fellow Xie Jiuhan?

Xu Mingqian:"

As the grandfather and grandson talked, they walked out of the private room and met an old man with a walking stick. When he saw the old man with a walking stick, Xu Mingqian hurriedly went forward to greet him. The old man ignored him and started chatting with old Master Xu.

"old Xu, could the girl who helped you play chess be Little Qingqing, who has been raised by Academician Yin and his wife for thirteen years? The old man asked curiously.

old Master Xu didn't hide anything and nodded in acknowledgment. Another old man who was smoking a cigar walked over and said, "sigh, that year, the

Feng family sold the little girl to the Liu family's stupid son as their daughter-in-law. Our people were about to go over, but we didn't expect that brat Xie Jiuhan to beat us to it. If our people had received Xiao Qingqing, she would already be one of the members of the country's scientific research industry. She would have inherited Academician Yin and his wife's mantle."

Old Master Xu snorted coldly and hung the pipe from his waist. He retorted, "What nonsense. Qingqing is so beautiful. How can I let her do research in the laboratory with you old farts? Her beautiful life has just begun. The vast world outside is waiting for her." At this point, Old Master Xu sighed and said gloomily, "It's a pity that Xie Jiuhan, that brat, got our good girl, Qingqing. If he dares to treat Qingqing badly, I will definitely kick his ass until it blossoms."