

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 430

Chapter 430: Hunting Party

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

“The most interesting thing is that when I was about to take a bath, someone knocked on the door no less than ten times. Every time, different male waiters came over to ask about my well-being. Do you think...” Feng Qing stopped in her tracks when she realized that the man’s expression was obviously

not right.

She could tell that the man’s red eyes were filled with killing intent. She knew that what she had said just now had probably agitated the man, so she looked at the man as if she had done something wrong.

“Did you drink the champagne?” The man asked.

Feng Qing shook her head. “Not yet.”

“Did you arrange those flowers?” The man asked again.

Feng Qing shook her head again. “No, I placed it on the coffee table outside.”

The man’s expression looked better, but his tone was very domineering as he said, “Throw away all the things they gave you. Tell me what you like and what you want. I’ll immediately get someone from Country F to buy it for you.” At this point, the man raised his chin slightly and looked at Feng Qing

disdainfully. His arrogant gaze made one shiver. “Lass, you’ve become more daring, You even dare to accept flowers from other men casually?!” Xie Jiuhuan said coldly.

Feng Qing twirled her hair. Hearing the man's question, not only was she not angry, but her face also revealed a blissful and sweet expression. She murmured, "Actually, they were all sent by the hotel when I checked in. The hotel rules say that they have to send flowers to every guest in the hotel to express their welcome."

The man didn't listen to these explanations at all. In short, he was very unhappy now. There's actually men out there sending flowers to Feng Qing when he isn't around. He wished he could immediately press those men to the ground and rub them.

"repeat, throw away all that stuff." The man licked his lips and looked dangerous.

Feng Qing: "..."

She did not dare to disobey the man and did not dare to say anything else. She would do whatever the man said. If she agitated him again, the man would probably relapse again.

"Theard it, I heard it. I heard it with both my ears. I'll throw it away after I finish bathing. After being together for so many years, Little Jiu Jiu has never done anything romantic for me. Hmph!" Feng Qing pinched her ears and said unhappily.

This man seemed to be born a blockhead. His head was filled with work and more work. Every day, he was either earning money or on the way to ean money. He did not know what was romantic, or perhaps he had a misunderstanding of the word 'romantic'.

His romance was clearing out the Happiness Valley and the two of them would experience all sorts of things cheerlessly. His romance was sleeping soundly in movies. His romance was losing his temper on her. He would slit people's throats if he didn't like them.

Therefore, Feng Qing no longer hoped that this man could give her any romance. She didn't understand the romance of a workaholic. It was already very good if she didn't go crazy when she was with a man like him.

“Good, very good. How dare you despise me? I’ll remember all of it. Watch how I deal with you later.” In the video, Xie Jiuhan threatened with a dark expression before hanging up.

After soaking for a while more, Feng Qing stood up and left the bathtub. She rinsed her face in the shower and started blowing her hair as she looked in the mirror. Looking at herself in the mirror, she thought of Xie Jiuhan. Usually, at this time, it was the man who blew her hair.

After spending a few years together, the man had learned many life skills for her now, such as braiding her hair, drawing her eyebrows, and so on. She also enjoyed the man’s service very much.

Halfway through blowing her hair, her phone vibrated. Feng Qing unlocked her phone and realized that it was a message from the International Fragrance Alliance. “Notification: All contestants who have arrived in Country F, please attend the annual hunting party at 9 a.m. tomorrow at the Bali Hunting

Ground in Country F’s Capital.”

Feng Qing threw her phone aside. Although it was her first time in Country F, she had heard of the Bali Hunting Ground. Strictly speaking, the Bali Hunting Ground was a medium-sized hunting ground in Country F’s imperial palace. The imperial family of Country F held a hunting party every year, and

only the royal relatives could participate.

The so-called hunting party was actually one of the traditions of Country F’s royal family. A large group of royal members gathered together, drank wine, and hunted little animals. There was nothing special about the rest..