

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 431

Chapter 431: Madam Mingxue

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It was worth noting that the black swan and wild chicken were unique to the Bali Hunting Ground. Moreover, they could only be hunted by members of the Country F's royal family. Their guests were not allowed to kill them casually without permission.

As for the president of Country F's Fragrance Alliance, it was the famous Imperial Concubine of Country F. Hundreds of years ago, the first perfume in the world was made in Country F, and after more than a hundred years of rapid development, Country F's people had brought perfume to a great height of

development and became a luxury product that only the royal family and socialites were qualified to use.

Until today, perfume had already bloomed everywhere in the world, and Country F had also become worthy of being called the Capital of Perfume. However, perfume originated from Country F, so Country F had become the holy land of perfume, and at the same time, it had nurtured an International

Fragrance Alliance.

In the finals of the Fragrance Competition, all the contestants had arrived at Bali early. Feng Qing was already the last to arrive. The reason why the contestants came so early was to better familiarize themselves with Bali's climate and understand the craft and perfume manufacturing industry here, as

well as various kinds of fragrances unique to Country F. Only by grasping this information could they develop the best perfume.

It was precisely because of the Imperial Concubine that some perfume artists would be invited to Country F's hunting party every year. This year, they happened to be holding the International Fragrance Competition's finals in Country F, so they were naturally invited to participate.

They were elegant and respected. The people of Country F were famous in the world for their perfume and were proud of it. They even changed the name of the palace to Fragrance Palace, and outstanding perfume makers would be given special treatment and were respected.

Feng Qing plugged in her phone and continued blowing her hair with the hairdryer. After her hair was half dried, she went to prepare the things for tomorrow's Country F's royal hunting party.

She slept until dawn. After eating an exquisite Country F breakfast, Feng Qing took a taxi to the Bali Hunting Ground. Compared to this name, the locals preferred to call it the Royal Hunting Ground.

Bali Hunting Ground.

After the two bodyguards in black scanned the invitation code on Feng Qing's phone, they let her enter directly. After passing three security check doors, Feng Qing finally entered the palace.

Just as she entered the palace, she saw Duke Raymond walking side by side with a beautiful woman. Duke Raymond naturally saw Feng Qing, and a brilliant smile immediately appeared on his handsome white face.

"Miss Qingqing, we meet again. What I have to say is that you're simply as beautiful as a flower today!" Duke Raymond was not stingy with his praise, and his blue eyes were filled with heat.

Feng Qing nodded. "Duke Raymond, you're flattering me!"

Unlike yesterday's white suit, Duke Raymond was wearing a white riding suit today. He was tall and strong, and his nine-headed body was perfect. He looked like a professional model. The beautiful woman walking beside Raymond had black hair, yellow skin, a pair of peach blossom eyes, and a high nose

bridge. She had the face of a woman from Xia country.

Although the beautiful woman was from Xia country, her makeup and dressing were very Country F's style. She perfectly combined the two styles of the East and West. On her, there was the natural grace of a Xia countryman and the gracefulness of a western.

The woman had a good figure, and the skin on her face was very exquisite. Her long black hair made her look even more youthful. However, Feng Qing could still see the marks of time on her neck.

Duke Raymond smiled and said, "Miss Qingqing, this is my mother, Madam Mingxue." With that, he looked at the beautiful woman and said respectfully, "Mother, her name is Feng Qing, She's the girl from Xia country I told you about."

Madam Mingxue looked at Feng Qing and repeated, "Feng Qing."

Feng Qing nodded. "Hello, Madam Mingxue. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Madam Mingxue did not reply immediately. Instead, she stared at Feng Qing and narrowed her eyes. Her eyes were like scanners that kept sweeping across Feng Qing, The first impression Feng Qing gave her was that she was a harmless ordinary girl.

"Yes, you're really beautiful. No wonder my son is so devoted to you." Madam Mingxue smiled.