

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 464

Chapter 464: Congratulations In Advance For Winning The Championship

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Feng Jianing's little hand scratched Charles's chest gently and said coquettishly, "Don't think that I can forgive you just because you told me the topic of the finals. You were the one who had personally revoked my championship and qualifications to participate in the competition. Although you got me

back again, I didn't forget this matter."

Charles grabbed her fingers and stuck out his tongue to suck on them. "Dear Jianing, please tell me what I should do in order for you to forgive me. Do you want me to take my heart out for you to see?"

Feng Jianing pretended to be angry and snorted. "I won't bear it. I still want you to be with me forever. In this competition, I have to get a good ranking. It's not for myself, but for our Feng family. Only when I get a good ranking or win the championship will the Feng family's perfume industry be revitalized. Charles, can you understand?"

Charles said with a look of heartache, Oh, my dear Jianing, you're too sensible and mature. I didn't expect you to have endured so much. However, I believe in your skills. After all, you've inherited Feng Yiru's mantle."

Speaking up to this point, Charles's expression turned serious. He stared at Feng Jianing and said, "I wanted to take you in as my disciple initially, but you still have to participate in the competition. In order to avoid arousing suspicion, I can only wait until the competition ends before officially

announcing my decision to take you in as my disciple. At that time, no matter what ranking you obtain, my reputation will support you. And your Feng family's perfume industry will be saved."

He had thought about this for a long time. He felt that it was better to announce everything after the finals so that it wouldn't arouse suspicion. At the same time, he had an excuse to keep Feng Jianing by his side.

No, if I can't even win the championship, then I'm not qualified to be your disciple. Other people will laugh at you because of me." Feng Jianing pouted with a disappointed expression.

Seeing her like this, Charles's heart ached. He hurriedly comforted her. "Jianing, don't worry. Regardless of whether you're the champion or not, I'll take you in as my disciple. As long as I'm here, no one will dare to laugh at you."

Feng Jianing shook her head. "No, I have to win the championship. That way, I can wash away my previous shame and prove my abilities. Only then can I eliminate the negative effects of the preliminaries on me. Most importantly, Feng Qing, who came from a poor mountain ditch, dared to be arrogant in

front of me after squeezing into the finals. Therefore, in the finals this time, I have to obtain a better ranking than her. If she's the runner-up, then I have to be the champion." With that, she stared at Charles with a burning gaze. After a long time, she said in a deep voice, "Dear, do you think I can be the

No matter how hard Charles' heart was, in front of Feng Jianing, he completely lost his determination and was completely mesmerized by this oriental woman. As long as he could make Feng Jianing happy, he could even give up everything, even his old life.

His blood pressure rose and his blood surged. The kiss made Charles's brain secrete dopamine rapidly. This blissful feeling of satisfaction made him unable to stop himself. He was delirious. "Jianing baby, since you're so obsessed with the championship, then I'll give my congratulations in advance for winning the championship."

Feng Jianing said coquettishly, "Dear Charles, you're so good to me."

Before she could finish his sentence, the two of them started the bout again. However, Charles didn't seem to have the strength to do it anymore. He could only bite Feng Jianing from head to toe. Then, the two of them looked at the time and put on each other's clothes before leaving.

Listening to the footsteps gradually leave, Netherworld leaned against the wall and stood up. He wanted to leave, but he realized that Feng Qing was still squatting on the ground. Netherworld's cold voice sounded from behind the mask. "The show is over. Haven't you had enough?"

Feng Qing stood up and looked at Netherworld with a smile. At this moment, she was still wearing the disguise mask Mr. Qing Er had prepared for her in advance. "I'm Mr. Qingyi of A Dark Organization. Netherworld's name is like a household name."

Netherworld snorted coldly. "Were you hiding in the dark just now to poison me?"

Feng Qing went straight to the point. "No, I'm here to discuss a collaboration with you."

Netherworld asked, "Speak, what cooperation?"

Feng Qing said directly, "I want you to accompany the Healer of A Dark Organization to the Duke's Manor in three days. Your mission is to ensure the Healer's safety the entire time... I wonder if you're interested?"