

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 496

Chapter 496 Do You Think You're Worthy to Fight With Me?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Feng Qing had a smile on her face, but she looked at Feng Jianing as if she was looking at an idiot. "Then why are you still standing there? Hurry up and expose me. I'll let the security personnel check your level and see

if a Five-star Fragrance Master like you has the right to come to the ninth floor."

Feng Jianing: "!!!"

It was only then that she realized that she was not qualified to enter. If she exposed Feng Qing, this matter would become uncontrollable and she might be invited out with Feng Qing.

To put it bluntly, she could come in because of Charles. In the eyes of the security guards, the person who could walk with Charles was at least a Seven-Star Fragrance Master. So she couldn't expose Feng Qing.

Otherwise, if the security guards found out, even Charles couldn't say anything.

Gritting her teeth, Feng Jianing's face carried a hint of hatred and ruthlessness. However, she ultimately suppressed her urge and said, "Hmph, you're ruthless. However, don't be happy too early. There's still a chance

to meet again in the future."

Feng Qing said indifferently, "Alright, I'm looking forward to it. I want to see what tricks you'll play next time, but do you think you're worthy of fighting me with your intelligence?"

With that, she ignored Feng Jianing and turned around to walk in. Staring at her back view, Feng Jianing was extremely angry. She wished she could grab Feng Qing from behind and bite her twice to vent her anger.

What's wrong with this Feng Qing? In the past, she was always silent. Why is she so arrogant now? Feng Jianing thought in her heart. After thinking for a moment, she couldn't figure out what was going on. She didn't

know why Feng Qing's attitude was so stiff. It felt like she had something on her.

Unable to figure it out, she could only attribute this to Feng Qing's jealousy. She was jealous that not only was she close to Tessa, but even Charles, the President of the International Fragrance Alliance, favored her.

Thinking that she had these two backers behind her, Feng Jianing immediately smiled again. Her heart was also filled with confidence. Looking at Feng Qing who was walking away, a hint of smugness flashed across her

eyes.

If not for Charles's instructions and that she did not want to be so ostentatious, she would have rushed over to tell Feng Qing that not only did she regain the qualification to participate in the finals, but she was also

internally designated as the overall champion.

However, compared to talking about it now, it was better to wait until the finals. At that time, it would definitely disturb Feng Qing's mind. At the same time, she could admire Feng Qing's desperate and helpless

appearance.

Feng Qing admired as she walked. Everywhere she looked, there were all sorts of spices and oil. There were even many plants she had never seen before.

Feng Qing walked very slowly. Every time she passed by a spice booth she had never seen before, she would approach it and sniffle fiercely a few times. Through this method, she could distinguish and remember the

smell of these spices and simulate in her mind the possible outcome after mixing these spices with the thousands of spices she was familiar with.

To put it bluntly, when others came to the spice exhibition, they were either buying things or watching the fun. But she came to broaden her horizons and to do perfume simulations on the spot. If others knew what

she was doing, they would probably be shocked until their jaws broke.

Feng Qing did not buy any spices as she passed by the booths one after another. Although the spices here were the highest and most exquisite, there were not many good things that could really move her.

Of course, the fragrance here was too rich. The smell of thousands of spices was mixed together. It was indeed very difficult for her to carefully evaluate a unique fragrance. After all, humans were not machines. Such a

complicated air environment would make one's sense of smell become inaccurate.

Feng Jianing followed beside Charles. To her, it was also her first time attending a spice exhibition. Looking at the dazzling array of spices and oil, she was a little stunned and didn't know which to choose.

Fortunately, Charles was beside her. From time to time, he would point at the spices in a certain booth and signal Feng Jianing to buy them. Feng Jianing was also very obedient. She would do whatever Charles asked

her to do.

Charles asked, "By the way, Jianing, do you have the things Feng Yiru left behind? Like her fragrance notes?"

Feng Jianing shook her head. "I really don't have that. Back then, Aunt died very suddenly. I didn't even react before everything about her was taken away."