

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 497

Chapter 497: This Person Is Really a Monster

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Although she found some notebooks about perfume mixing at home later on, they were all left behind by Feng Qing. On them were some perfume recipes taught to Feng Qing by Feng Yiru. She had once made two perfumes according to the content on them. In the end, she was sought after the moment the perfumes went on the market. Later on, she listed them as two popular perfumes of her personal brand.

Charles was not surprised by her words. Feng Yiru's death back then was indeed very strange. Although the Feng family insisted that she died of illness, he felt that there was something strange about it.

After thinking for a while, he took out a green notebook from nowhere. The cover had the words "Charles Fragrance Extract" written in Country F's language. He touched the cover and handed the notebook to Feng Jianing.

"Jianing, I'll give this to you. You have to take good care of it. This is my personal effort for many years. Other than Angus, you're the second person to know of its existence. There's a lot of information about perfume that I've summarized, as well as some methods to identify spices. I originally planned to hand it to the Fragrance Alliance for their storage. I'll give it to you." Charles said slowly.

As the President of the International Fragrance Alliance, he was an Eight-Star Fragrance Master and a top-notch perfume appraiser. He was only a step away from being a Nine-Star Fragrance Master.

There were also many books on perfume on the market, but they definitely couldn't buy his book because the content was written by him personally. There was only one in the world. The only pity was that the content of his notebook was only a small portion of knowledge about mixing perfume.

Most of it was the knowledge of how to identify spices. He had roughly calculated that there were about 2,000 perfume formulas.

Feng Jianing flipped through a few pages curiously. She raised her head and looked at Charles. “Eh, aren’t the colors and appearance of the spices written on this?”

Charles nodded. “In order to become a true expert, you have to rely on your nose, not your eyes. Do you know the current Nine-Star Fragrance Master, YLL? She has this ability to distinguish the kind of spice she wants from ten thousand spices at the same time. Moreover, I heard that this YLL seems to have an eye problem, so she can only rely on her nose for everything. This also contributed to her status as a Nine-Star Fragrance Master.”

Hearing his explanation, Feng Jianing said with a look of admiration, “I see. Finding a spice out of ten thousands of spices just by smelling it, this person is really a monster. Otherwise, why would he be so powerful?”

The two of them chatted for a while more before continuing to shop. Being encouraged by Charles, Feng Jianing also acted. Every time she walked past a booth, she would flip through her notebook to compare. After walking around, she really gained a lot of knowledge.

Charles was also very pleased to see her work so hard. As he guided her on the spot, he told her what spices and oil to buy. She did not care about spending money, but she was more concerned about Feng Qing, who was also shopping. Her eyes looked in Feng Qing’s direction from time to time.

She was paying attention to Feng Qing not because she wanted to see what she was doing or what spices she was buying, but because she was comparing it with her. Charles was by her side teaching her earnestly, but Feng Qing was alone. She probably couldn’t even recognize a few spices. Every time she thought of this, a smug smile appeared on her lips.

Hmph, saying that I’m not worthy to fight with you? I think it’s more appropriate to say this to yourself. Be it resources or connections, you can’t be compared to me. The difference between us is too great. Feng Jianing thought to herself.

On the other hand.

Feng Qing, who was simulating the perfume-making process in her mind, had no time to think about what Feng Jianing was thinking about. She wasn't as tragic as Feng Jianing thought. She wasn't alone, Nethenworld and Xing Yue had been following not far from her. They didn't approach her because they were afraid of disturbing her.

In front of the booth, Feng Qing encountered an oil material with a very special smell. It was an oil from a certain tropical island country overseas. She picked up the small bottle and looked at it against the light. The oil was light purple and moderately thick. After looking at it, she placed the oil back.

At this moment, Xing Yue walked over and took out a bank card to hand to the boss. "I'll buy all your oils."

I

The booth owner : "...".