

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 498

Chapter 498 Cutting Wood Is Like Gambling Stones

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Seeing that someone was so attentive, Feng Qing did not say anything. Anyway, Xing Yue was the President's adopted son and was definitely rich. It would be a waste if she

rejected his kindness. Therefore, every time she took a look at the spices and oil, everything on the booth would be bought by Xing Yue without hesitation.

Until the last booth, Feng Qing turned around and looked at him. "Brother Xing Yue, are you buying something for me?" When she said this, her expression was confused

and innocent, as if everything Xing Yue had done just now had nothing to do with her.

Xing Yue smiled and said, "That's right. I'll get someone to send you the things I bought just now." He didn't care about Feng Qing's attitude at all. Feng Qing calling him

"Brother" made his heart fly. Not to mention buying this little thing, he could even buy the things on the ninth floor.

Feng Qing looked puzzled. "Brother Xing Yue, why did you give me these things?"

Xing Yue said gently, "I'm willing to buy anything for you. As long as you want it, I'll buy it for you. Moreover, spending money on you will make me happy."

Feng Qing: "..."

Seeing her frown, Xing Yue said, "Qingqing, don't feel burdened. I was willing to do all of this. I'm just following my heart. Actually, I don't know why I bought things for you,

but I'll really be very happy if I spend money on you."

Feng Qing: "222"

From Xing Yue's eyes, she could tell that he was telling the truth. She felt that Xing Yue was really a weirdo.

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Brother Xing Yue, actually, you don't have to do this because some things are useless to me. I was just observing and memorizing them. If I really need it, I'll buy it myself."

Xing Yue nodded and did not say anything. He looked like he didn't really listen. In his opinion, since spending money on Feng Qing could make him happy, why didn't he let himself be happy for a while?

After knowing he didn't listen to her, Feng Qing did not say anything else and turned to the other side to continue shopping. However, with Xing Yue following behind, she did not dare to casually take the spices on the display booth to study. She even skipped many of the booths, not daring to take another look, afraid that Xing Yue would buy them all.

Netherworld walked to Xing Yue's side, his entire body like a central air conditioner. From the moment Xing Yue started buying things for Feng Qing, the cold aura on his body had never stopped.

Xing Yue looked at Netherworld with a puzzled expression. "What's wrong with you today? Why do you seem like everyone owes you?" He was naturally very clear about

Netherworld's state. He felt that an invisible hand kept strangling his neck. This feeling made him very unhappy.

Xing Yue narrowed his eyes and stared at Netherworld's mask. Other people were afraid of him, the King of Killers, but he was not. The two of them belonged to the kind of situation where neither of them could do anything to the other.

Netherworld said coldly, "If you know what's good for you, stay away from her. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

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Xing Yue didn't yield at all. "You don't have to care what I do. Moreover, I'm good to Qingqing because I treat her as a younger sister in my heart, so don't use those dirty

thoughts on me." With that, he took a few steps forward and said, "Old fellow, have you been too concerned about Qingqing recently? I advise you to not have any crooked

thoughts. After all, Qingqing is already taken."

"Hmph, what do you know?" A few words jumped out of Netherworld's mouth and jumped over Xing Yue.

Xing Yue : "..."

Feng Qing continued to simulate in her mind and did not notice the small actions of the two of them behind her. After leaving the oils area, she directly entered the Ten

Thousand Fragrance Wood area. Unlike the other exhibition areas, there were fewer booths in the Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood area, but each booth was very large. The

reason was that some Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood was very large and very long, so it needed a long table to be placed. The Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood's shape was

also different. There was even a Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood that was fifteen meters long that could only be placed on the ground.

Feng Qing brought Netherworld and Xing Yue around quickly before walking back to the first booth. She pointed at a piece of Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood that was

about sixty centimeters long and twenty centimeters wide. “Boss, how much is this piece of yours?”

The booth owner: “2.5 million.”

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and mumbled to herself, “Only 2.5 million? It’s very cheap.”

The booth owner smiled apologetically. “From what you’re saying, this should be the first time you’ve bought Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood, right? In our line of work,

there’s a saying that ‘Cutting wood is like gambling stones’. Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood’s surfaces are the same. From its appearance, it’s difficult to tell whether it’s

good or bad. Neither would you know how thick its skin is nor how many spices it can produce, so only after buying and cutting it open will you know whether it’s a loss or a

profit.”.