

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 499

Chapter 499: I Want It All!

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Listening to the booth owner's explanation, Feng Qing's eyes swirled with light. Her gaze kept sizing up the various Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood. Just this booth alone had more than a hundred big and small pieces of Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood. There were definitely good and bad ones among them. Moreover, the booth had a rule of "no touching unless bought", so they could only rely on their eyes and noses.

Of course, anyone who came to attend the exhibition was basically in a hurry to spend money, so the price was very cheap compared to the major sellers outside. If they went outside, it would be at least 3.5 million, but here, it was only 2 million. It was cheaper by a million.

Therefore, many guests who were not perfume makers came here to buy a piece of Ten Thousand Fragrance wood. Then, they would ask someone to use a machine to cut it open on the spot. If the spices in the wood were dense, the color was good, and the purity of the balsam was high, it would mean that they had bought a good product and knew that they had made a profit. Even after opening many good Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood, there would be specialized people who would buy it at a high price.

Feng Qing nodded and pointed at the piece just now. "I want this piece."

Before she could take out her bank card, a fair hand reached out to the booth owner first. "Boss, I want this piece of Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood. Just swipe my card."

Feng Qing was stunned. She thought that Xing Yue was going to help her pay again, but when she heard the voice, she realized that it was Feng Jianing. She didn't expect that she would come here to be a shit stirrer.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. "Why should he sell it to you? I've been looking at it for a long time. Do you understand?"

Feng Jianing sneered and said, "First come first serve? President Charles and I have already been here just now. The piece you want is also chosen by President Charles. Therefore, according to the order, only President Charles should have the priority."

In her opinion, it was enough to deal with Feng Qing by bringing up Charles. After all, Charles's identity was there.

Hearing Feng Jianing say this, the booth owner didn't dare to say anything else. He took the bank card from her. Although he knew that this was unfair to Feng Qing, he really had no choice.

In Country F, almost everyone knew who Charles was. Just like everyone knew that Raymond was the Duke, if they accidentally offended Charles, then they, as businessmen, could forget about coming here to sell things. After all, it was all for life.

The booth owner looked at Feng Qing apologetically. "Miss, I'm really sorry. Other than this piece of Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood, I have many better quality ones here. Why don't you take a look again? If there's anything you like, I can give you a 10% discount."

As soon as he finished speaking, Xing Yue couldn't help but say, "Hmph, Charles? The President of the International Fragrance Alliance? He can buy things without coming. How impressive!"

Seeing that he was angry, Feng Qing said, "Brother Xing Yue, forget it. Since President Charles wants this Ten

Thousand Fragrance wood, let him have it." With that, she even looked at Feng Jianing with a face full of regrets. "Jianing, I believe President Charles bought this piece of Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood for you, so I won't take it from you. I'll give this piece of Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood to you, but I want the rest of the Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood on the counter!"

Hearing Feng Qing's heroic spirit, a look of admiration exploded in Xing Yue's eyes as he looked at her. Feng Qing took out a bank card with a smile. Unlike others, her bank card was completely black, and only four corners were shining with a dazzling golden light.

When they saw this bank card, be it the booth owner or Xing Yue, both of them gasped. They had only heard of the Supreme Black Card before, but they had never seen it before.

The booth owner took the Supreme Black Card doubtfully. It wasn't that he didn't believe that this card was real, but it was just that there were too few Supreme Black Cards. To apply for such a black card, one couldn't just have money. In the entire Country F, only the current President and Duke Raymond had it. It was obvious what this Supreme Black Card meant.

After seeing that the booth owner had really successfully swiped the card, Feng Jianing's expression turned sinister. She wanted to use money to defeat Feng Qing, but she didn't expect that Feng Qing would suppress her instead. She roughly calculated just now. If she bought all the remaining Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood on the booth, she would need at least a hundred million, and this number was something she couldn't reach.

Damn Feng Qing, how can she be so rich? Feng Jianing thought through gritted teeth.

Contrary to her expression, the booth owner was so happy that he almost bumped into the ceiling after the Supreme Black Card had successfully paid. The feeling of being hit by more than a hundred million was too blissful!.