

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 502

Chapter 502 It's The Thought That

After thinking for a while, she took out a small bottle of pink perfume from her pocket. "Brother Xing Yue, this bottle of perfume was made when I was practicing. In order to express my gratitude to you, I'll give it to you. I hope you don't mind."

Before she could finish, Xing Yue took the perfume. Of course he would like it, how could he despise it? Just as he brought the perfume to his nose to smell it, someone came up behind him.

"Feng Qing, my brother bought so many things for you and spent so much money. Aren't you a little too petty to use a small bottle of perfume as a return gift?" Tessa said unhappily.

Xing Yue raised his eyebrows. "Tessa, there's an old saying in Xia country: 'It's the thought that counts'. In my opinion, this perfume that Qingqing made is definitely worth more than the money I spent. No, it should be much more expensive than the things I bought for her." Seeing that he was so protective of Feng Qing, Tessa snorted unhappily. "That's what you think, I don't think such a small bottle of perfume is worth much." Just now on the ninth floor, she had witnessed the entire time how Xing Yue doted on Feng Qing and had been buying things for Feng Qing, making her extremely unhappy. Xing Yue had never treated her like this. If Feng Qing had also returned something valuable, she would not have said anything. However, Feng Qing wanted to dismiss Xing Yue with a small bottle of lousy perfume. So she really could not stand it anymore.

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Now I seriously suspect that Brother Xing Yue has been bewitched by Feng Qing. Otherwise, how could he be so good to her? Tessa thought.

At this moment, a horn sounded. A black luxury car stopped beside Feng Qing. Netherworld was sitting in the car and looking at them through his mask.

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Miss Tessa, you're right. My perfume is indeed not worth much. Even the materials and packaging are only ten yuan in total, but this perfume's price in the international black market is at least two million per bottle. Moreover, it's priceless." After saying that, she looked at Xing Yue and said, "Your brother is right about one thing. Giving others something is not to compare the prices of the gifts, but to compare who is more thoughtful. Therefore, it's fine as long as Brother Xing Yue likes this bottle of perfume." With that, Feng Qing waved goodbye to Xing Yue again and turned to sit in the luxury car, ignoring Tessa the entire time.

Watching the black car drive away, Xing Yue took a deep breath. He opened the perfume bottle and sprayed a few times in the air in front of him. Instantly, a fragrance that made one's heart flutter entered his nostrils. There was the fragrance of hundreds of flowers blooming, and there was the beautiful tone of the primitive forest. The sandalwood fragrance, which was as strong as the sun, was very compatible with Xing Yue's sunny face.

As he felt the beauty of the perfume, Xing Yue's lips curled up. He liked this smell too much. This was the first time he had smelled such a pleasant perfume.

Tessa naturally smelled it as the perfume was sprayed in the air. Although she was also conquered by the fragrance, she could not help but frown. Moreover, her eyes were in deep thought because she seemed to have smelled this fragrance before.

In the car, Feng Qing and Netherworld were sitting in the back row. Netherworld's voice was a little cold as he said, "What did you give Xing Yue just now?"

Feng Qing replied, "My handmade perfume, why?"

Behind the mask, the man licked his lips. The word 'unhappy' was written all over his face. He wished he could turn around and look for Xing Yue so that he could obediently hand over the perfume. It wasn't that he was petty, but Feng Qing had never given him perfume. Along the way, Netherworld exuded a gloomy aura. She took out her phone and took a look. On her social media app, Xing Yue had just updated a post. There was a photo of a perfume with a comment. "This is the best perfume I've ever smelled. It's the best."

Netherworld gritted his teeth. "Alright, Xing Yue. I'll let you be smug for a while. When I see you next time, I'll definitely snatch the perfume back. This woman is mine, and everything about her is mine, including the things she's given away."

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. Feng Qing pushed the door open and retracted her leg after taking a step out. She turned to look at Netherworld and said, "Oh yeah, wait for a while more. I have something for you." Netherworld did not speak and only nodded coldly. In fact, behind the mask, the corners of her lips curled up slightly. Seeing that he had agreed, Feng Qing did not hesitate anymore. She pushed the door open and got out of the car before running into the hotel.

It turned out that the perfume she had given Xing Yue was made during her usual practice. She had only coincidentally brought a bottle with her today, so she gave it to him. The thing she was going upstairs to take was specially made for Netherworld.