

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 506

### Chapter 506 Late Arrival

Tessa looked at Xing Yue in disbelief, her pupils trembling violently. She said with difficulty, “You, what did you say? You treat Feng Qing as your younger sister? Then what about me? Xing Yue, are you crazy? You’ve only met Feng Qing three times, and you actually treat her as your younger sister? Have you considered me? I beg you to wake up. I’m the daughter of Country F’s President. I’m your younger sister. Your younger sister’s name is Tessa, not Feng Qing!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Tessa opened the lid of the perfume bottle and raised it high. With a flip of her wrist, she poured the perfume on the ground in front of Xing Yue. The perfume splashed everywhere and a thick fragrance filled the air.

“Stop!” Xing Yue shouted angrily and snatched the perfume bottle from Tessa. However, the bottle was not big, and there was no more perfume inside.

Seeing Xing Yue’s expression turn darker and darker, Tessa was instantly afraid. Although she was in the wrong, she was still angry that Xing Yue was so good to Feng Qing and even treated her as his younger sister. This made her even more unconvinced.

“Brother, if you like Master YLL’s perfume so much, buy it on the black market. As long as you can afford it, you can buy it. Moreover, it’s definitely purer and more real than the perfume Feng Qing gave you.” Tessa straightened her neck and said before turning around and running out of the room angrily.

Xing Yue did not stop her or hit her. Instead, he squatted down and touched the ground that was gradually drenched by the perfume. The entire room was filled with a thick perfume smell, but in a few hours, this fragrance would dissipate.

Xing Yue's expression was very ugly, and his mood hit rock bottom. He was rich and could buy the exact same perfume from the black market, but that was not what he wanted. He wanted the bottle of perfume Feng Qing had given him.

A week later, the grand International Fragrance Competition began outside the Bali Palace. Fragranceers from all over the world gathered to watch this grand event.

Walking onto the temporary stage, the host said enthusiastically, "Dear contestants, please pay attention. The competition is about to start. Please go to your tables and make your final preparations."

At this moment, a person rushed in with a sorting box in his arms. She squeezed through the crowd and said that she was late because she had overslept.

Feng Qing subconsciously turned around and saw Feng Jianing walking towards the competition ground with an apologetic look. Seeing her appear, many members of the audience let out surprised sounds.

Seeing this scene, the host could only stop talking. He found the organizers to check the box in Feng Jianing's arms and tested her qualifications before sending her to a spare table.

After seeing that she had successfully passed the inspection and could continue to participate in the finals, many contestants started discussing

"What's going on? Wasn't she disqualified? Why can she participate in the finals?"

"Didn't you guys see? What she showed just now is the competition certificate for the outstanding representative of the world's personal perfume brand. According to the competition's rules, ten to twenty outstanding personal perfume brand representatives from all over the world can be chosen to participate in the competition, so it's not against the rules for her to participate again with this identity."

“It’s indeed not against the rules. I heard that obtaining this certificate is very difficult. It’s ten times harder than obtaining the qualifications for the grand finals. I reckon that Feng Jianing is definitely capable. She created a personal brand at such a young age.”

“Bah, capable? I think she must have used some unknown method. Otherwise, no matter how good her perfume is, it’s useless. Her character is problematic.” After arriving at the spare table, Feng Jianing took a few deep breaths and ignored the other contestants. Instead, she slowly opened the sorting box. The reason why she was late today was because she was waiting for this sorting box. She specially got someone to mail it from other countries thousands of kilometers away.

To others, being late would be embarrassing, but to Feng Jianing, being late was what she wanted. This was because being late could allow her to receive more attention. If she suddenly attended the competition in this way, it would definitely attract everyone’s attention. Not only would the judges look at her a few more times, but even the contestants would discuss her.

It couldn’t be helped. She was born to like the feeling of being the center of attention and the focus of attention, so she had felt that she deserved to enjoy flowers and applause under the spotlight since she was young.