

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 507

### Chapter 507 Extra Ingredient

The Jin City Hall on the periphery of the Bali Palace was chosen as the home ground for the finals for this year's International Fragrance Competition. The competition venue was divided into two areas, one was the competition area, and the other was the audience area. As for the audience area, it was divided into another three areas. The seats closest to the front belonged to the Country F's royal family and the heavyweight guests in the political scene. The seats slightly behind were sold to the rich businessmen, and the outermost area was all free. The invited people were all ordinary citizens of Bali.

As the richest man in Country F and the only Duke of Country F, Duke Raymond naturally sat in the first row. Sitting on his left were the President's adopted son, Xing Yue, and Netherworld, who were attending as special guests. Behind them were politicians and members of the royal family. In order to watch Feng Jianing's competition, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan specially rushed over from Xia country. In order to see more clearly, they specially spent a huge sum of money to buy the seats in the middle. If not for Feng Jianing repeatedly revealing that the possibility of her winning the championship was very high on the phone, the two of them would not have come here, much less spend money to buy seats. Other than watching the competition when he came to Country F, Feng Yuanzhou had many other thoughts. For example, he wanted to walk around Bali more and know some of the more famous perfume factories. Cao Beining, who was sitting beside them, had similar thoughts.

Cao Beining looked at the stage as he sat on a chair. When he saw Feng Jianing, his eyes shone with a scorching light. Ever since Feng Jianing arrived in Country F, their contact had decreased.

Previously in Xia country, his virginity was given to Feng Jianing after she pushed him down. He initially wanted to taste the forbidden fruit a few more times, but because she had to participate in the competition, Feng Jianing left. Now, as long as he recalled Feng Jianing's coquettish appearance on the bed, his heart would itch.

In fact, he had come to Bali two days earlier than the Feng couple. He wanted to call Feng Jianing out to have a bout, but Feng Jianing rejected him with the excuse that she was focused on preparing for the competition. However, not only did she not let him eat her, but she also deliberately

said some provocative words to Cao Beining, completely seducing the evil fire in his heart. Helpless, Cao Beining could only immerse himself in Bali's red light district for the past two days. There were beauties from all over the world, satisfying his vigorous desire.

However, when he saw Feng Jianing now, his heart started to itch again. He no longer cared about the results of the competition. He wished that the competition would immediately end so that he could pull Feng Jianing to the hotel to fight for three days and three nights.

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In the competition venue, after the host was impassioned for a while, he announced the perfume proposition for the finals: "Season."

"I know that everyone is very surprised, because the topic of making perfume on the spot today is the same as the topic released by the International Fragrance Alliance the previous time. Everyone, listen carefully. Although the topic is the same, the organizing committee's request is that all the contestants can't make the same perfume as before. It also means that under the same topic, the contestants have to make a second perfume that suits the topic, 'Season'." The host racked his brains to make everyone understand.

Upon hearing this, many contestants frowned. Creating two different perfumes around a common topic and making it on the spot was really unexpected.

The corners of Feng Jianing's mouth curled up into a smile. She was the first person who went to the area where the committee provided spices and prepared to choose the spices she wanted to use for her perfume.

What everyone did not notice was that while she was picking the spices one by one, her right pinky trembled from time to time. Some unknown powder that was hidden under her fake nails fell into

some of the main spices. When Feng Jianing did all of this, her expression was very natural. Although this action was simple, she had practiced it a few times in advance. She wanted to give the contestants behind her a surprise, so she added some extra ingredients.

What Feng Jianing didn't expect was that although she thought that she had done it flawlessly and no one could see the problem, there was a pair of eyes that had been staring intently at her little finger. It was none other than Feng Qing. Only in Feng Qing's eyes, this little move she made was too inferior.

The reason why Feng Jianing did this was to ensure that she could successfully obtain the final champion. Therefore, it was still very good to tamper with the spices and eliminate some people through this method.