

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 522

Chapter 522 The Imperial Concubine's Rage

"Why was this taken? Could it be that there was a third person in the room that day?" Feng Jianing was filled with confusion.

At that time, she and Charles were in a state of desire. The two of them only found a random room and entered. They only roughly looked around and were relieved to see that no one was inside. But they did not look carefully.

The video wasn't long and was playing on loop on the LED screen. Charles recovered from his shock and rushed backstage with a pale face. He roared, "Who's in charge of the LED screen? Hurry up and turn off the video!" A fat staff member wearing a cap hurriedly ran over and sat in front of a computer, operating it noisily. However, after a while, the staff member said in shock, "How is that possible? Someone actually hacked our computer and even downloaded a trojan horse for the LED screen. It's useless even if we remove the LED screen's power now. The video will continue to play."

The video was still playing on scene as the backstage was in a mess. Charles's clear voice spread across the entire place. "Dear Jianing, please tell me what I should do in order for you to forgive me. Do you want me to take my heart out for you to see?"

In the video, Feng Jianing said, "I won't bear it. I still want you to be with me forever. In this competition, I have to get a good ranking. It's not for myself, but for our Feng family. Only when I get a good ranking or win the championship will the Feng family's perfume industry be revitalized. Charles, can you understand?"

Charles looked pained. "Oh, my dear Jianing, you're too sensible and mature. I didn't expect you to have endured so much. However, I believe in your skills. After all, you've inherited Feng Yiru's mantle. Regardless of whether you're the champion or not, I'll take you in as my disciple. As long as I'm here, no one will dare to laugh at you."

Feng Jianing shook her head. "No, I have to win the championship. That way, I can wash away my previous shame and prove my abilities. Only then can I eliminate the negative effects of the preliminaries on me. Most importantly, Feng Qing, who came from a poor mountain ditch, dared to be arrogant in front of me after squeezing into the finals. Therefore, in the finals this time, I have to obtain a better ranking than her. If she's the runner-up, then I have to be the champion." With that, she looked at Charles with a burning gaze. "Dear, do you think I can be the champion?" Charles was confused. "Jianing, baby, since you're so obsessed with the championship, then I'll congratulate you in advance for winning the championship."

Feng Jianing said coquettishly, "Dear Charles, you're so good to me."

Charles's words, "Then I'll congratulate you in advance for winning the championship!" entered the ears of everyone present. Only then did everyone react. They looked at the man and woman on the LED screen and were angry and amused.

"So that's what happened! After all this time, it's meaningless for us contestants to work hard. It turns out that Feng Jianing would be the champion no matter what." "D*mn! I almost believed it just now. Feng Jianing, with your acting skills, you shouldn't have been a perfume maker. You should have gone to the entertainment industry. You would definitely have a future there. But you still try to act pitiful? You suffered all kinds of grievances? Bah!"

"This damn woman. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have come to the competition even if you begged me. What International Fragrance Alliance? It's simply a trash alliance."

In an instant, the entire crowd was filled with anger. Even the stupidest person understood what was going on. The feeling of being played like a monkey by someone stimulated everyone.

Bang! Imperial Concubine Anna pushed the fruit plate on the table to the ground. The exquisite porcelain plate shattered and various fresh fruits rolled everywhere. Imperial Concubine Anna stood up and picked up the microphone. She said in an extremely cold voice, "Charles, I think you've reached the end of your career as the President of the International Fragrance Alliance!"

Feng Jianing stood on the podium and felt like the sky was falling. She looked at herself on the LED screen in a daze. The expression on her face was indescribable. She felt naked from the gaze of everyone present and had the feeling that she was being scrutinized and criticized. The championship trophy, which had initially filled her with happiness, now felt very hot, as if it was going to firmly imprint her shame on the trophy. She had no idea what to do without Charles beside her. It made sense too. Charles couldn't even fend for himself anymore, how could he still be in the mood to care about her?

Imperial Concubine Anna quickly walked to the stage and said to Feng Jianing aggressively, "Give me the championship trophy quickly!"