

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 580

### Chapter 580 Are You Very Cold?

“Madam, I think this hollowed-out golden necklace suits you better. Its patterns are retro and its shape is thick, especially the ruby in the middle. It’s very compatible with the red evening gown the stylist chose for you. What do you think?” After choosing for a while, the makeup artist took out the biggest golden necklace from the wooden box.

Feng Qing turned around and saw that the makeup artist’s hand, which was holding the golden necklace, was trembling slightly. She couldn’t help but ask, “Are you very cold?”

The makeup artist shook his head and revealed a look of embarrassment. He also felt that he had lost his composure. Actually, he didn’t want to do this, but he really couldn’t control his emotions. After all, the golden brocade necklace in his hand was worth at least a few hundred million. He wouldn’t be able to earn so much money even if he worked his entire life without eating and drinking. So how could he not be excited when there was a pile of such things in the box beside him?

Feng Qing picked up a golden bracelet from the dressing table and wore it on her wrist. The makeup artist only took a peek and was instantly shocked. It was another accessory made by Master JH. As the top makeup artist in the industry, he had studied Master JH’s past works because the style of the accessories designed by Master JH was really unique, the kind that could be recognized at a glance. “Madam, are you a fan of Master JH too?” The makeup artist asked as he helped Feng Qing wear the golden neckband. At the mention of Master JH, the makeup artist’s eyes were filled with stars.

“Master... JH?” Feng Qing raised her eyebrows.

“You... don’t know Master JH? Then why do you have so much jewelry designed by Master JH?” The makeup artist was shocked.

“My jewelry seems to be basically from the Thousand Dragon House. The things they make are not bad and can be used.” Feng Qing looked at the makeup artist in confusion, not understanding why he was making a fuss.

Be it the accessories of Thousand Dragon House or other high-end custom-made clothes and bags, her cloakroom would be updated with a large number every quarter, so she did not know anything about these things.

The makeup artist probed, “Madam, you must have spent a lot of money collecting so much jewelry from Thousand Dragon House, right? And you should know many collectors, right?”

Feng Qing shook her head. “No, I don’t need to spend money to buy these things because Thousand Dragon House will send some to my house every once in a while.”

The makeup artist: “???”

Now, he’s suspecting the authenticity of the large pile of jewelry from the Thousand Dragon House. Why did he feel that the Thousand Dragon House Feng Qing was talking about was completely different from the Thousand Dragon House he knew?

The lights were brightly lit in the Sacred Hall of Country F’s Royal Palace.

Xing Yue was walking in a military uniform. Beside him was a man wearing a golden mask. When he saw Xie Jiuhan dressed up as Netherworld, the corners of his mouth twitched.

Xing Yue said, “You were also invited to the banquet?”

Netherworld said coldly, “Is there a problem?”

Xing Yue said meaningfully, "There's really a problem. I wonder if Imperial Concubine Anna invited Netherworld? Or the president of the Xie Corporation?"

The man's low voice came from under the golden mask. "Aren't you talking nonsense? Since I'm wearing a mask, what identity do you think I used when I accepted the invitation?"

Xing Yue's expression darkened. He stared at Netherworld with a dangerous expression. "It's really beyond my expectations. I didn't expect that the dignified Imperial Concubine of Country F would know you, the King of Killers in the Dark World."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "Believe me, you don't know much more."

Xing Yue narrowed his eyes and asked, "For example?"

Xie Jiuhan said meaningfully, "For example, if the King of Country F doesn't believe me, why would he hire me as the Chief Instructor of the Seven Barracks? Or if Imperial Concubine Anna doesn't believe me, with her personality and methods, would she invite me, the King of Killers, to attend the banquet?"

Xing Yue was obviously stunned for a moment. He looked at Xie Jiuhan formally for the first time. This man not only knew the Imperial Concubine, but from his words just now, it could be seen that his relationship with the King was extraordinary.

Suddenly, Netherworld stopped. Xing Yue subconsciously stopped as well and realized that Netherworld was looking behind him. Although he was wearing a mask, he could clearly feel that Netherworld was looking behind him. Therefore, he turned around to look behind him, wanting to see what Netherworld was looking at. He realized that Feng Qing was wearing an ultra-low-collared dark red dress and walking into the depths of the Palace.