## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 582

Chapter 582 What Do You Want Me to Forgive Her for?

There was always a way out. Feng Jianing was already dispirited and disheartened. But the daughter of the Presidential Manor, Tessa, saved her from prison with a release order and promised to take revenge on Feng Qing on her behalf. Therefore, she could stand here. She could be carefree in Country F in the future with Tessa as her backer.

In order for her to come to the Palace to attend the banquet, Tessa had also spent a lot of effort to specially plead to Imperial Concubine Anna on behalf of her. For the sake of the Presidential Manor, Imperial Concubine Anna could only turn a blind eye to it and pretend that nothing had happened. It could be considered that she had tacitly agreed that she could attend the banquet. After all, she was an Imperial Concubine. How could she lower herself to the level of a small character like Feng Jianing?

However, what made Feng Jianing speechless was that she had personally seen the flowers and applause Feng Qing had enjoyed along the way when Tessa had brought her to the banquet today. Feng Qing was the focus of the entire scene. She was the new favorite of the fashion industry and the focus of the news. She was worlds apart from her, a person who had just escaped from prison.

Feng Qing caused a sensation throughout the world on the day she won the championship. She was not even twenty years old, but she's the youngest International Fragrance Competition champion in history, the only Nine-Star Fragrance Master in the world, the most beautiful perfume maker in history, and so on. Her deeds, the image of her holding the championship trophy, were spread throughout the world by the media and the Internet. Especially in Country F, which used perfume as a tradition, she was treated as a treasure. Everyone admired her.

In order to interview Feng Qing at a close distance, hundreds of media outlets came to the banquet venue today. These people had already carried their cameras before the banquet started. Now, all the cameras were aimed at Feng Qing's face.

Now, in front of the entire world's media, in the magnificent Sacred Hall of Country F, the daughter of Country F's Presidential Manor actually asked Feng Qing to forgive Feng Jianing. This scene instantly caused countless flashes.

The smile on Feng Qing's face disappeared. She looked at Feng Jianing indifferently. "Miss Tessa, you said that you wanted me to forgive her. What do you want me to forgive her for? Forgive her for carrying contraband and framing me to ruin the competition? Or forgive her for making a sex deal with Charles, the former president of the International Fragrance Alliance, in a vain attempt to win the championship?"

Tessa was stunned by these sentences. She couldn't answer Feng Qing's two questions. Without waiting for her to say anything, Feng Qing continued, "If I wasn't YLL, then I would probably have been the one who was taken away. Even if it wasn't me, she would have used the same method to frame the contestant who could threaten her to win the championship. We're different from her because we don't have the daughter of the Presidential Manor as our backer. At that time, we'll be facing an endless life in jail. Therefore, Miss Tessa, please give me and everyone a reason to forgive Feng Jianing. Don't say anything else about us being sisters. If she really treats me as her sister, why would she frame me, her biological sister, for the title of the overall champion?"

The other contestants who came to participate in the banquet nodded one after another after hearing Feng Qing's questioning words. Some glared at Feng Jianing, some sneered, and some scolded in a low voice. Especially the losers who used Feng Jianing's "contaminated spice" during the competition, they questioned her on the spot unceremoniously. "How ridiculous! Feng Jianing was clearly the one who did something wrong, but she came to look for Miss Feng Qing for an explanation?"

"Impressive. I didn't expect the daughter of the Presidential Manor to actually be a logical genius. If we follow Miss Tessa's thinking pattern, then shouldn't we, the contestants who have been harmed by Feng Jianing, thank her?"

"You want us to forgive Feng Jianing? You're simply dreaming! She's the scum of the Fragrance world. Trash. The Fragrance world is ashamed of her."

"Miss Tessa, don't be confused by Feng Jianing anymore. I advise you to stay away from a person like her as soon as possible. A person like her is too terrifying. In order to achieve her goal, she can do anything. Drugging, framing, and even selling her body is simply disgusting." "Feng Jianing, I really admire you. You're already like this, yet you still have the cheek to come to the Palace to attend the banquet. I'm very curious about how thick your face is. You can ask us to forgive you, but you have to kowtow and apologize to us in public!"

Looking around at all the guests and seeing that everyone was looking at her with disgust, Feng Jianing's gaze landed on the contestants who were participating in the grand finals. She knew a few of the contestants who cursed her the most. She didn't forget any of the contestants who rushed up the podium to beat her up. After all, that was the first time she had been surrounded and beaten up since she was young. She was beaten up terribly.