The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 611

Chapter 611: Return

After hearing him finish, Feng Qing said with a helpless and embarrassed expression, "Duke Raymond, I can't accept this gift..."

Duke Raymond smiled and said, "My beautiful Miss Qingqing, please don't be polite to us. Our Country F's people are very direct. If we like it, we'll say that we like it. If we don't like it, we'll say that we don't like it. So you don't have to be polite to us at all."

Feng Qing corrected him. "Duke Raymond, I'm afraid you're mistaken. I'm not being polite to you, but I really can't accept this gift."

Although this shiny 'big diamond' looked very dazzling, this kind of thing was not practical nor does it have any collectible value. Most importantly, it was not worth much. The only thing worth paying attention to was the words engraved on it that were given to her by the Duke's Manor of Country F. Moreover, it would probably cause a big commotion before it left the airport when such a big thing was to be transported back to the country from a thousand miles away. Her image was also engraved in it. Feng Qing felt a little dizzy just by thinking of that scene.

Duke Raymond had a puzzled look so Feng Qing pretended to be serious and said, "Duke Raymond, when I treated Madam Mingxue previously, I said that I'm a low-key person, so I used other identities. It's going against my personality for you to come over and thank me so openly. Moreover, the one who saved Madam Mingxue was not me, but the Healer of A Dark Organization." Hearing her say this, Duke Raymond smiled and said, "Qingqing, I understand what you mean. After all, being modest and low-key is very consistent with the tradition of your Xia countrymen, so I've long guessed your thoughts. Therefore, I privately ordered someone to carve another large diamond. The image engraved is the image of the Healer."

Feng Qing: "???"

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Helpless, Feng Qing could only compromise and let Duke Raymond send the 'big diamond' with the glorious image of the Healer to A Dark Organization. She got someone to wrap the 'big diamond' with her image in red silk. After it was shipped back to Xia country, she would find a glass factory to melt this thing. She really didn't understand the aesthetic standards of the F countrymen. They actually had a person's image engraved in such a big glass. Not only was it not good-looking, but it also made her feel like she was immortal.

Country F's Bali International Airport.

Xie Jiuhan brought Feng Qing to the parking area of the private jet. Before Feng Qing boarded the plane, she did not forget to turn around and wave goodbye to Imperial Concubine Anna, who was standing under the plane. Not far away from them, Duke Raymond and Madam Mingxue were also sending her off. Further away, Xing Yue was standing beside a jeep and waving at her. Although he was very far away, Feng Qing still smiled at him. For some reason, she felt that she would meet Xing Yue again soon. The private jet flew up with a roar and gradually disappeared into the blue sky and white clouds. Only then did Imperial Concubine Anna retract her gaze, revealing a pleasant smile before turning around and walking in the direction she came. Beside her were more than a hundred members of the royal family's guards. All the passengers in the airport were surprised when they saw this scene. Who could make Imperial Concubine Anna send them off personally? Even the royal family's guards had been mobilized.

All sorts of guesses spread. The royal family of Country F, the Presidential Manor, and the Duke's Manor had all appeared. This was the first time such a situation had happened.

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In the stratosphere, the plane was flying rapidly. Feng Qing sat in a luxurious massage chair and admired the beautiful scenery in the sky. After elegantly taking a sip of champagne, she stretched lazily.

She was tormented by Xie Jiuhan until the latter half of the night last night. Even though she slept until noon, Feng Qing still didn't sleep enough. Now that she was free, she left the luxurious massage chair and walked towards a luxurious room on the plane. "Little Jiu Jiu, I'm sleepy. I'll sleep for a while first."

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. He wanted to sleep with her, but his phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated. His plane had long achieved the ability to not turn off phones during the flight, so he could still receive all sorts of signals when he took the plane.

"Boss, the experiment failed again. The funds that were allocated last time have been used up." Xie Jiuhan's eyelids twitched when he saw the message on his phone.

"Give me a number." After pondering for a while, Xie Jiuhan pressed his phone.

"At least another three hundred million. You know how expensive those materials are," The other party replied.

It was just three hundred million. Xie Jiuhan did not care at all. He transferred the money to the other party's account in minutes. The other party sent a message. "Oh my god, you transferred three hundred million just like that? Boss, I seriously suspect that you're doing an unorthodox business. Tell me, are you in the arms smuggling business?"