

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 440

Chapter 440: The President's Adopted Son

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

March crawled up from the ground. Although it had also fallen to the ground, it was not injured at all. In an instant, the dog stuffed its head under the man's armpit and looked at the man pitifully with its two blue dog eyes.⁷

Just as their family was reunited, there was a commotion outside. Hundreds of black cars came. When the news of Madam Mingxue being assassinated reached the Country F's royal family, they immediately mobilized their troops.

In the armored car, a man in a black hunting suit walked down. He had black hair, yellow skin, black pupils, and was a standard Xia countryman. The man had a gun on his waist and was walking vigorously.

Seeing him, Tessa, who was surrounded by bodyguards, pounced on him, as if she was a moth that had seen a light. 'Brother, you're finally here. I almost died!'

Xing Yue was adopted by the President of Country F. Although he was an adopted son, he was treated by the President as his biological son. He was given the best conditions and the most comprehensive nurturing. He was already independent in his early twenties and was called the next president's successor

by the media in Country F.

Xing Yue gently patted Tessa's beautiful back. He comforted her. 'Alright, stop crying. With me around, no one can hurt you.' With that, his gaze couldn't help but fall on Feng Qing. Seeing the man

looking at her, Feng Qing jumped out of Netherworld's arms. March obediently stood beside her. After the battle

just now, March's golden tail had already turned completely blood red.

March didn't seem to be very interested in Xing Yue. It sat on the ground and gently licked the blood on its claws. It looked like a lazy cat who had just eaten its fill.

Xing Yue sized up Feng Qing and walked towards Madam Mingxue and Duke Raymond. Compared to the others, their safety was the most important.

Xing Yue asked, "Madam, are you injured?"

'Madam Mingxue's face was ugly. When she was inside just now, she was squatting and jumping. Otherwise, she would have long been shot into a sieve. Although she was saved in the end, she was also covered in dust and looked very miserable.

"Where's the Imperial Concubine?" Madam Mingxue asked, her voice mixed with worry and fatigue.

Xing Yue replied, "Madam Mingxue, don't worry. After knowing that a terrorist attack happened here, Imperial Concubine has already returned to the palace. According to the safety rules, she will not attend the hunting party today."

Madam Mingxue snorted coldly. "Xing Yue, as the Chief of Security of the Royal Family, what are you doing? Today is such an important occasion, but so many assassins have infiltrated. This is your serious negligence!"

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

Xing Yue stood straight in front of Madam Mingxue. He was also one of the guests attending the hunting party, so he naturally wasn't wearing a combat suit. However, his entire body still exuded a strong righteous aura. Although he had been scolded, there was no unhappiness on his face. Instead, there was

a business-like temperament.

“Madam, don’t worry. I will immediately send someone to investigate the terrorist attack that happened today. As soon as there are results, I will immediately give the President’s Manor and the royal family a satisfactory answer.” Xing Yue’s voice was loud and righteous.

‘Madam Mingxue’s face was cold as she gritted her teeth. “Three days should be enough for you to carry out the investigation, right? I hope you can give an explanation that will satisfy everyone. Otherwise, you can forget about being the Chief of Royal Security.”

Seeing that she was angry, Xing Yue did not say anything else. Duke Raymond said gently, “Mother, let’s go back first. I’ll send you off personally. With that, he helped Madam Mingxue onto the bulletproof car. When they passed Feng Qing, he specially invited Feng Qing to get in the car with him. However,

before Feng Qing could speak, everyone felt like the surrounding air had frozen.

Feng Qing raised her brows and felt a little dumbfounded. Everything was fine, but why did the sky change?

“I appreciate the Duke’s good intentions. I have a place to stay, you should send Madam Mingxue back to rest first.” Feng Qing rejected.

‘Madam Mingxue lowered the car window and looked at Feng Qing with a smile on her face. It was completely different from when she scolded Xing Yue just now. ‘Qingqing, you were the one who risked your life to save me just now. You are the savior of our Duke’s Manor. Now, I officially invite you to be a

guest at our Duke’s Manor. The Duke’s Manor will also receive you with the highest standard.”