

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 442

Chapter 442: High-Key Instructor

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Xing Yue looked at Feng Qing, who was not far away, and a look of frustration flashed across his eyes. He thought to himself, I didn't expect her to get married so early.

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Madam Mingxue and Duke Raymond got into the car and waved goodbye to Feng Qing before leaving the shooting range under the protection of many cars.

In the car, Madam Mingxue leaned back in her chair and mumbled to herself, "This little girl is really interesting. Her marksmanship is accurate and she's decisive. When she was shooting just now, she could shoot the points she wanted. 9.5, 8.5, 7.5."

Although her voice was not loud, Raymond could still hear her clearly. He took a deep breath and sighed sincerely. "That's right. Qingqing's performance today was completely beyond my expectations. I didn't expect her to be so powerful. Faced with so many killers, not only was she not flustered at all, but

she could also quickly counterattack. Her marksmanship in combat is also ridiculously accurate."

Looking at her son's ashamed expression, Madam Ming Xue chuckled and said, "Then you still want to teach her how to shoot. In fact, it's more likely that she taught you. I really don't know who she learned shooting from. She's really too amazing."

Thinking about Feng Qing's performance today, Madam Mingxue started to ponder again. When Raymond had just returned a few days ago, he had shared with her all the interesting things he had encountered in Xia country every day. A riding expert who defeated the strong opponent in the eastern

suburbs, a singer who was famous in the entire Xia country's music industry, the Siren. She had also used the violin to win countless applause from the Hong Meng Theater and was a freshman at the Capital University who had suppressed the Light of Dance. Now, this little girl has another title of 'perfume

maker.

Madam Mingxue felt that it was getting more and more interesting. Her strong sixth sense told her that be it in Country F or Xia country, Feng Qing would still bring her more shock. She had reason to believe that such an omnipotent girl should have more abilities that she had not displayed.

Outside the shooting range, Xing Yue walked up to Feng Qing and said in a gentle voice, "Hello, I'm from Xia country too. You can call me Xing Yue."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and looked at Xing Yue strangely. She didn't know why he had come over to greet her, but the man's voice made her feel very strange.

Xing Yue was tall and had clear and deep facial features. His upright face made him look especially sunny and handsome, like the sun in the clear sky, as if it could melt everything.

Feng Qing had to admit that Xing Yue gave a very good first impression. At least, the aura he exuded was clean and transparent, giving people a warm feeling, making everyone have an inexplicable trust in him.

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up as she reached out to him. "Hello, I'm Feng Qing."

Xing Yue revealed a very gentlemanly smile when he saw Feng Qing shake his hand. He held her slender palm with one hand and prepared to kiss the back of her hand gently. Kissing the back of the hand was a way for Country F to express their respect.

At this moment, an indescribable cold air swept over. Xing Yue's back stiffened, as if an invisible hand was pinching the back of his neck, preventing him from bending down to kiss the back of Feng Qing's hand.

The next second, a man wearing a golden mask appeared behind Xing Yue. He was silent the entire time, like a ghost.

Xing Yue's black pupils were filled with shock. He naturally knew who was standing behind him, but he was very puzzled. What was wrong with Netherworld, which usually kept a low profile like air?

Feng Qing smiled and said, "This is?"

"Oh, he's my friend. You can call him Netherworld." Xing Yue introduced.

Feng Qing :".."

She was also very puzzled. Today's Netherworld was really a little abnormal, or was this King of Killers usually so high-profile? However, what puzzled her even more was that Xing Yue belonged to the officials after all, and Netherworld belonged to the underground world. But the two of them revealed their

friendship openly?

Or could it be that Xing Yue was also a person of the underworld? But no matter how she looked at Xing Yue's face, she did not think that he was that kind of person. If someone has a face like Xing Yue's, he was born a righteous person. If he filmed a movie, he would not even need to put on makeup..