

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 445

Chapter 445: Slap Your Mouth

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“Miss Feng Qing, I heard from them just now that your marksmanship is very good. I wonder who you learned it from?” Not wanting to dwell on the topic of candies, Xing Yue changed the topic.

The corners of Feng Qing’s lips curled up. “Thank you for your praise, Mr. Xing Yue. My master is more low-key and didn’t allow me to say his name, so I’m sorry.”

Xing Yue did not mind at all. He smiled and said, ‘Just call me by my full name in the future. It sounds too distant to call me mister. If you’re willing, you can call me Brother Xing Yue. All my friends in Xia country call me that.’

Before he could finish his sentence, they clearly felt a cold air emanating from Netherworld. The cold bone-chilling feeling made people shiver.

Feng Qing looked at Xing Yue as ripples appeared in her eyes. The ‘Brother Xing Yue’ from before was still reverberating in her ears. Coupled with his sunny and handsome face and gentle voice, her little heart fluttered a few times.

Her pink lips parted slightly, and Feng Qing’s face flushed red. She tried to call him, “Brother Xing Yue ~”

In an instant, Xing Yue felt goosebumps all over his body. As Feng Qing called out, he had the feeling that he had been electrocuted. And it was the kind of electric current that was like honey entering his heart. Tessa had called him ‘Brother’ for more than ten years, but he had never experienced such a

feeling. Feng Qing’s casual call of ‘Brother Xing Yue’ caused waves in his calm heart.

After Feng Qing tried to call him 'Brother Xing Yue', a sweet feeling actually rose in her heart. It was true that she quite liked calling him 'Brother'.

The two of them were happy, but some were unhappy. For example, Xing Yue's younger sister, Tessa, rushed forward before Feng Jianing could stop her.

"Bah! Who do you think you are? How dare you call him 'Brother'? You better know your place. That's my brother, not your brother." Tessa pointed at Feng Qing's nose and scolded.

Xing Yue's expression darkened as he said in a low voice, "Tessa, stop fooling around. There are many people who call me 'Brother'. Let me remind you again. As the President's daughter, you have to take note of your image. If you think that she can't call me 'Brother' like you, then think about this, if Dad isn't

the President of Country F anymore, and you aren't the President's daughter anymore, there won't be anything special between you and me."

Being scolded by Xing Yue in front of so many people, Tessa instantly acted like a princess. "Brother, what are you talking about? It's clearly her fault. What right does she have to call you brother?"

"Enough, Tessa! It's best to restrain your childish temper in front of so many people." Xing Yue frowned.

Tessa couldn't care less. In her mind, she was the only one who could call Xing Yue 'Brother', and Xing Yue could only be her brother. She didn't allow anyone to call him 'Brother Xing Yue'. Tessa also flared up after seeing Xing Yue siding with Feng Qing. She pointed at Feng Qing and shouted, "Let me tell you,

if you dare to call him 'brother' again, I'll slap your mouth!"

Feng Qing's pink lips curled up slightly as she said with a smile, "Brother Xing Yue, Brother Xing Yue..."

Not only did she call him, but she also did it more than once. She wanted to see what Tessa could do to her after she had called him.

Tessa was about to go crazy from anger. This was the first time someone had dared to confront her like this, so her anger surpassed her rationality. Like an angry tigress, Tessa pounced on Feng Qing with wide eyes.

“Woof, woof!” Without waiting for her to approach, March, who was in Feng Qing’s arms, let out a series of roars. The cries were cold and heartless, filled with a warning smell. He even deliberately shot out his tongue at Tessa and licked its blood-red dog’s mouth.

Tessa stopped in her tracks. The image of March galloping across the field was still vivid in her mind. So many killers with guns had been killed by March, let alone her.

Seeing that she had chickened out so quickly, March’s eyes revealed a hint of specialness. It even deliberately licked its paws to warn her again.

“Alright, stop fooling around. Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and send Tessa back to the President’s Manor,” Xing Yue ordered the bodyguards.

With March around, Tessa didn’t dare go forward. She could only stare in anger. Feng Jianing leaned over and whispered something in her ear..