

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 446

Chapter 446: She Is My Prey

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The corner of Feng Qing's mouth lifted slightly, revealing a trace of disdain, as she saw that Feng Jianing was giving Tessa advice again. Others couldn't hear what they were saying, but with her absolute hearing, she naturally heard it clearly.

"Tessa, your brother is obsessed with Feng Qing. It wouldn't be a wise decision to quarrel with him in front of so many people. Why don't we leave first? Anyway, Feng Qing will be in Country F until the finals end. We have a lot of time and opportunity to deal with her," Feng Jianing said to Tessa.

Tessa suppressed her urge. She knew she was impulsive, insisting on fighting for right and wrong when she wasn't satisfied. The mature Xing Yue hated her like this. "Let's go back to the President's Manor. My house is very big, you can stay in whichever room you want." Tessa nodded.

Feng Jianing looked flattered. She lowered her eyelids and suppressed her excitement. To be able to live in the President's Manor was simply a supreme honor for her. It was enough for her to brag about for the rest of her life.

Tessa glanced at Feng Qing, but said to Feng Jianing, "In Country F, the Duke's Manor is only the third luxurious house. The first place is naturally the Imperial Palace, while our President's Manor is second."

Feng Jianing knew that Tessa's words were deliberately directed at Feng Qing, so she nodded cooperatively, generously giving out her praises, and the smile on her insipid face couldn't be concealed.

Feng Jianing was extremely proud. Since she was hooked up with the President's second daughter, it was equivalent to standing on the top of Country F's society. With Tessa's protection, she could do as she pleased in Country F even if she didn't want to.

The two of them sang the same tune, mocking and ridiculing Feng Qing before leaving. Feng Jianing followed behind Tessa and stood with her chest puffed up and an arrogant expression on her face, as though she was the President's daughter.

After sending Tessa, the 'jinx', away, Xing Yue's gaze returned to Feng Qing. "Shall I send you back?"

When she heard this, Feng Qing didn't agree immediately. Her large eyes glanced at Netherworld without a trace. Compared to Xing Yue, she was more interested in this instructor, but she couldn't take the initiative, in case Netherworld became suspicious. After all, she wanted to maintain a mysterious

aura in front of Netherworld.

"Alright, sorry to trouble you, Brother Xing Yue." Feng Qing nodded.

Crack, crack... Feng Qing's ears twitched. She heard it clearly. The sound was coming from the joints of Netherworld's hands, but she didn't look at him, pretending not to have heard anything,

They got into a bulletproof car and Feng Qing waved goodbye to Netherworld and Xing Yue through the window. Xing Yue's upright face was full of smiles and he didn't stop waving his large hand. There was a reluctant expression in his eyes and he only retracted his hand after the car drove far away.

"Feng Qing, Qingqing, hehe, what a cute and beautiful girl," Xing Yue muttered softly. However, before he could finish his sentence, a black muzzle was pressed against his temple. The surrounding bodyguards and soldiers were shocked and took out their guns, aiming at Netherworld.

Xing Yue was stunned at first, but then he smiled and waved his hand to signal his men to keep their guns. Unlike the nervous expressions of his subordinates, he had a nonchalant expression.

As a friend of Netherworld, he knew his strength very well. If Netherworld really wanted to kill him, he would be a corpse and Netherworld would have escaped by now. He wouldn't give these small fries any chance to aim.

Xing Yue was very calm. He smiled and looked at Netherworld, waiting for him to speak. As expected, Netherworld's voice rang out, "Listen to my advice: keep a distance from Feng Qing, because she is my prey."

Xing Yue frowned and said with a curious expression, "Heh, it's really rare that the usually aloof Netherworld would be interested in Feng Qing and be fortunate enough to become your prey. But the more you behave like this, the more curious I am about her. I want to know more about her."

"Are you courting death?!" The cold voice of the Netherworld exploded. Although it sounded like an electronic uncle's voice, it still emitted a chilling killing intent. On the other hand, Xing Yue was still calm and indifferent as he looked at the Netherworld with a bright smile..