

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 493

Chapter 493 International Spices Exhibition

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“No, I have to hurry up and develop the hair solution. It has to have a strong effect. I have to let Netherworld quickly grow his hair.” Feng Qing mumbled to herself as she

showered. It was not that she was worried about Netherworld, but she could not stand the hallucinations that she had because of it. At the thought of Xie Jiuhan, she would

think of the bald spot on Xie Jiuhan’s head in her dream.

After showering for an hour, Feng Qing finally walked out of the bathroom and changed into a brand new pink pajamas. Feng Qing went to the balcony and took a few deep

breaths before putting away her undergarments.

When she was putting away her underwear, she was stunned for a moment and shouted, “Little Wu, are you there?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Little Wu’s figure appeared out of thin air in front of Feng Qing, as if she was already there. “Madam Qingqing, what can I do for you?”

Little Wu asked respectfully.

“Did anyone else come here last night?” Feng Qing asked.

Little Wu shook her head. “Other than me, no one else has been here.” It wasn’t that she wanted to lie to Feng Qing, but Xie Jiuhan had given her a death order before he left

last night. Although she was now in charge of protecting Feng Qing, she was Xie Jiuhuan's secret guard after all. As a secret guard, obeying orders was the most basic.

Hearing Little Wu's words, Feng Qing not only frowned, but she also touched her lace underwear again. If no one came, why did she feel like her underwear had been

touched? She didn't want to think about it anymore after thinking for a moment. Anyway, she couldn't understand.

After breakfast, she changed into a new set of clothes. Anyway, Qing Er had bought so many clothes that it would be a waste not to wear them. After everything was packed,

she went out and went straight to the most famous square in Bali, the Tulip Square.

Today, there was going to be an International Spices Exhibition in Tulip Square. This meeting was only found in Country F and was derived from the International Fragrance

Competition. In the past, many contestants who participated in the Fragrance Competition would also attend the International Spices Exhibition because there were all

kinds of spices from all over the world gathered there. Many of them were especially rare. Although Feng Qing didn't really need them, she wanted to take a look. Once she

encountered the spices she liked, she didn't mind buying some.

Tulip Square.

When Feng Qing got out of the taxi, she smelled a rich tulip fragrance. Because the International Spices Exhibition was being held, the place was very lively and there was an

endless stream of people coming and going.

Just as she was about to walk in, a car with the license plate of the Presidential Manor stopped in front of her. Then, the car window slowly rolled down, and Netherworld's

golden mask was exposed.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and looked at Netherworld in confusion. She didn't know why he would be here and happened to arrive when she got out of the car.

However, she didn't have any intention of paying attention to Netherworld, so she said, "Didn't you know that you can't park casually on the road?"

etherworld said in the native Country F's language, "Follow me, I'll bring you to the real International Spices Exhibition."

Feng Qing was stunned. She looked at the hall in front of her and got into the car. It looks like she wanted to see the so-called real International Spices Exhibition that

etherworld was talking about.

Feng Qing and Netherworld were sitting in the back row. She raised her fair face and stared at Netherworld's head. Netherworld was wearing a black hat today, covering his

bald head.

"You're on the way?" Feng Qing asked.

etherworld shook his head. "I'm not on the way."

"Then why?" Feng Qing was puzzled.

etherworld said directly, "No reason. I just wanted to send you."

Feng Qing:"..."

Hearing him say this, Feng Qing was even more puzzled. Could it be that after seeing her beauty, Netherworld was interested in her? Thinking of how a heavy taste

etherworld had for his sex orientation, Feng Qing couldn't help but shiver.

As if reading her thoughts, Netherworld's deep voice sounded from behind the mask. "My lifeline is in your hands, so before you treat me, I can't let anything happen to you."

Feng Qing came to a realization. So that was why. She finally felt relieved. It looks like Netherworld really cared about his happiness for the rest of his life.

Feng Qing's almond eyes narrowed into a line. "Don't forget, I'm both the Healer and Mr. Qingyi. If you want to do anything to me, you have to consider the consequences."

These words were sharp and contained a strong warning. She wanted to tell Netherworld that although he was the King of Killers, she was not a pushover.

etherworld snorted coldly. "Of course I remember, but now, you're not only Mr. Qingyi and the Healer, but also the new Madam Crimson Snow."