

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 503

Chapter 503 A Familiar Smell

After Feng Qing left, the sinister aura on Netherworld's body dissipated a lot. Even the driver of the Presidential Manor felt that the atmosphere had improved a lot. He looked at Netherworld in the rearview mirror. His mood seemed to have improved a lot because Feng Qing wanted to give him something.

After about ten minutes, Feng Qing jogged out of the hotel door again. She handed a green bag through the car window. Just looking at the bag made Netherworld feel that the thing inside was definitely much heavier than the bottle of perfume.

Netherworld took the bag and took out a large crystal bottle. With just a look, his expression froze.

Feng Qing stood in front of the car window and said, "Hold it steady. In order to make this hair nutrient solution for you, I've spent a lot of effort. This thing is very simple and easy to use. Apply it evenly to the bald spot every day and don't wash it. Just apply it to sleep like this and use it for seven days, you'll see the effect."

Netherworld : "..."

Feng Qing blinked her big eyes at the man. Because of the golden mask, she couldn't see the man's expression at all.

"There's no need to thank me. You became bald from the corrosion of the Crimson Snow because you were protecting me, so this bottle of hair nutrient solution can be considered my gratitude to you. This way, the two of us will be even," Feng Qing explained. Previously, when she had a nightmare and dreamed of Xie Jiuhan's bald appearance, it had simply dealt a huge blow and stimulation to her. Therefore, she immediately made this bottle of hair-growing nutrient solution for

Netherworld. She only hoped that through this method, she could give herself a psychological hint that she would never dream of the bald Xie Jiuhan again.

Otherwise, it would be too scary when she dreams of Xie Jiuhan's bald appearance again. Moreover, she couldn't see Xie Jiuhan these few days when she's in Bali.

Just as Feng Qing was sending the hair nutrient solution, in the Presidential Manor in Country F, Xing Yue exited the President's office. His originally sunny and handsome face was a little gloomy. That day at the shooting range, Madam Mingxue was attacked. After some investigation, there was finally news today. It turned out that all the assassins lying in ambush at the shooting range that day were arranged by Madam Mingxue. After knowing this news, Xing Yue's mood instantly turned ugly. First, she arranged for killers to attack her, then she asked him to give the Duke's Manor an explanation. Clearly, Madam Mingxue was targeting him, and in targeting him, she was also targeting the Presidential Manor. In short, she was targeting his adoptive father.

Just now, he had reported this information to his adoptive father, but his adoptive father told him not to worry. It looked like she was targeting them, but it was actually Madam Mingxue and the current Imperial Concubine fighting in the open and in the dark. He even instructed him to maintain a neutral stance and not offend either side. He would wait and see.

Afraid that he would be bored, the President even gave him a new mission and asked him to take full responsibility for the security of the International Fragrance Competition finals. Originally, this was not a big deal. He was still capable of taking on a mere security job, but the President told him that mistakes had to be made in this security work. If he performed too well, it would very likely attract the attention of the Imperial Concubine, and that was the result the President did not want to see.

Standing at the entrance of the Presidential Manor, Xing Yue raised his head and looked at the sky. He couldn't help but take a deep breath. He couldn't suppress the frustration in his heart. The President wanted him to do his job well but didn't want him to do it too well. What kind of job was this?

Having grown up beside his adoptive father, he knew his adoptive father's personality all too well. He was a powerful figure who absolutely liked to manipulate the authorities, and he even didn't have many opponents in the entire Country F. However, this kind of slick and mediocre approach had never been what he liked. In his opinion, black was black, and white was white. If he wanted to mediate

among many forces and maintain a good relationship with every force, it was tantamount to not having a position and opinion. He even had a lot of considerations when doing things, just like now, he was timid and restrained.

Xing Yue took out the perfume Feng Qing had given him from his pocket, opened the lid, and sprayed it on his wrist. Accompanied by the cool wind, a pleasant fragrance entered his nostrils.

Xing Yue closed his eyes and admired it carefully. He analyzed the perfume on his wrist layer by layer from the tone, top note, and the after tone. However, just as the after tone was about to disappear, he was slightly stunned because he smelled a very familiar smell.

“This is? Mom’s smell?” Xing Yue muttered.

After a short daze, he turned around and ran into the Presidential Manor. He slipped into his room and rummaged through the house for a while before taking out a thin cotton blanket with a urine stain in an ancient wooden box.