

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 510

Chapter 510 Who Should I Ask?

Xing Yue placed one arm in front of his chest and bowed slightly to the Imperial Concubine. Then, he ordered the ten guards to enter the venue for a check. As most of the contestants were not from Country F, even if he found that person, Xing Yue could not punish him on the spot. He could only detain him first and inform the person in the embassy to solve the problem.

To the F countrymen, perfume was their country's tradition with a long history. In the hearts of all the F countrymen, perfume was a very honorable and holy business. Therefore, if anyone dared to insult and blaspheme this profession, they would be denounced by all the F countrymen. Therefore, such a thing happening was nothing in other countries, but in Country F, it was a very serious matter. It would not be excessive to say that it was a diplomatic career.

Very quickly, under Xing Yue's command, the ten guards started to search all the contestants one by one. Xing Yue firmly believed in one sentence: if you don't want people to know, then don't do it. There would definitely be some clues on these people.

Feng Jianing raised her hands and even spun around to dig out all the pockets on her body. There was a faint smile on her face, and she appeared to be very cooperative with the royal guards' work.

After confirming that she had no problems, the royal guards went to search the next person. Feng Jianing turned around and looked at Feng Qing with anticipation. The schadenfreude in her eyes was almost uncontrollable.

As expected, after a search, the royal guard found two things from Feng Qing's shirt pocket: a red coral ring and a small round box.

Seeing these two things being taken out, the corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up slightly. She also raised her head. Compared to the little round box, she was more concerned about the ring that Madam Mingxue had given her. After all, that ring represented the highest authority in the entire Blood Demon Group.

Looking at the royal guard checking the red coral ring, Feng Qing didn't have any expression on her face, but she was a little embarrassed in her heart. After all, the ring belonged to the underworld. If it was held by the officials, wouldn't it be a little...

Fortunately, the royal guard only looked at it before placing the red coral ring down. Then, he picked up the small plastic box and observed it for a while. "What is this?"

Seeing that he had finally asked, Feng Qing shrugged. "If you ask me, who should I ask?"

Hearing her answer the question, the royal guard was slightly stunned. Then, his expression froze. "Nonsense, this was found in your pocket. If you don't know, who will know?" At this moment, the tone of the royal guard was very stiff. It was completely different from before, and their eyes were filled with vigilance as they looked at Feng Qing.

Feng Qing still raised her head and said without fear, "You're really unreasonable. Why should I know what it is when it's taken out of my pocket? How can you be sure that this thing is definitely mine?"

The royal guard was speechless for a long time. He felt that Feng Qing's words were very strange, but he didn't know what to say. After all, what she said seemed to make sense.

After seeing what was going on, Charles walked over. The royal guard handed the little round box to Charles. Charles twisted the box open and found a box of brown powder. He brought the little round box close to his nose and sniffed.

“This is a solid sedative, and it’s been purified. When this thing is mixed with the spice, it will immediately melt and permeate into the spice particles. There wasn’t any problems usually, but as long as it’s heated, a series of chemical changes will be produced. If it comes to water again, it will form a clot.” Charles shared his judgment.

At this moment, Xing Yue also walked over. Charles handed the small round box and the red coral ring to him. Xing Yue didn’t care much about the small round box. Instead, he was attracted by the inconspicuous red coral ring.

Xing Yue’s eyes widened. “This, this is the Blood Demon Ring?!” As soon as he finished speaking, he carefully looked at the red coral ring a few times. He even looked at the sunlight for a long time and thought in disbelief, “This is something that countless top factions are crazily fighting for. How can it be here? Wherever this thing is, there will be a rain of blood.”

He said the rest in his heart because he couldn’t imagine how he could see such a thing in the International Fragrance Competition and how it was casually found by a royal guard. Looking at the royal guard, Xing Yue asked, “What’s the situation with this ring?”

The royal guard replied, “I found it on a contestant just now, but I think that compared to this, that little round box seems more suspicious.”