

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 528

Chapter 528 No Need to Choose, Send It All!

Ten royal guards came out to form a human wall around Feng Qing after they saw that she was being surrounded. They did this in order to prevent any trampling accidents on the scene.

Xing Yue followed by the side and sent Feng Qing out with the royal guards. Everywhere he looked, there were heads. All the passageways that led out of the Palace were filled with people. Countless people were holding their phones and taking photos crazily. Feng Qing moved forward at the speed of a tortoise under the protection of the royal guards. Wherever she passed, the audience cheered and applauded. There were even some who didn't know where they got the tulip petals from and scattered them into the sky. The atmosphere of the entire scene reached its peak.

After walking for an unknown period of time, Feng Qing finally left the periphery of the Imperial Palace. Then, Xing Yue arranged for her to sit in a black car by the side of the road. It was only after the car window was closed that she came back to her senses and said in a daze, "Whose car is this?"

She saw Netherworld sitting opposite her, and Xing Yue had also gotten into the front passenger seat. Hearing her confusion, he smiled and turned to look at her. Originally, he had escorted Feng Qing out and planned to sit in the back with her, but he was pushed into the front passenger seat by Netherworld coldly and disdainfully. By the time Xing Yue realized what was going on, Netherworld had already entered the car. He had even locked the door. Helpless, he could only sit obediently in the front passenger seat.

Xing Yue looked at Feng Qing and asked with a smile, "You've been busy the entire morning. Are you hungry? I know a good restaurant. Do you want to try it?" His voice was very gentle and was filled with magnetism, making it pleasant to the ears. Feng Qing touched her stomach and smiled. "Eh, now that you've said that, I'm really a little hungry. Since you want to treat me, I won't refuse."

Xing Yue smiled and said, "It's definitely not wrong to believe me. Moreover, you just won the championship, so you naturally have to celebrate." With that, he looked at Netherworld and asked,

“Hey, masked man, I want to bring Qingqing to eat. If you want to go with me, you have to take off your mask during dinner, so I suggest you get out of the car quickly when you pass by the Presidential Manor.”

Netherworld’s cold snort sounded from behind the golden mask. “I’m not hungry, but I have a hobby. I like to watch others enjoy delicacies.”

Xing Yue and Feng Qing :” ...”

Raising the corners of his lips, Xing Yue said with admiration, “Since you have such a hobby, then you can enjoy the entire process later. We’ll eat, you’ll watch, we’ll drink, you’ll watch. Tsk tsk...”

Feng Qing ignored the two of them fighting. Instead, she hugged the championship trophy and took a selfie in the car. However, she was not satisfied after taking a few consecutive shots. Hence, she said to Netherworld, “Hey, help me take two.”

Netherworld looked at her and did not say anything. He took the phone and became the phone stand. Feng Qing controlled Netherworld’s hand that was holding the phone. After finding the angle and height, she hugged the trophy and kept changing her posture and expression.

Xing Yue sat in the front passenger seat and looked back from time to time. When he saw Netherworld holding the phone and looking like he could cooperate as much as he wanted, his lips curled into a smile.

Netherworld being the human phone stand was not bad. Feng Qing successfully took more than twenty photos and took her phone back in satisfaction. She admired the photos she took just now and chose the best ten photos.

“Hehe, these are not bad. I’ll send it to my husband later and let him appreciate it.” Feng Qing looked at her phone and mumbled to herself in satisfaction.

Behind the golden mask, the man's voice sounded less cold for the first time. "These twenty or so photos are quite good. There's no need to choose. Send them all!"

Feng Qing: "???"

She hugged her phone and looked at Netherworld in confusion. Netherworld explained, "Those photos are taken by me being a phone stand. You can't waste it."

Upon hearing this, a sweet smile appeared on Feng Qing's tender face. Her eyebrows were curved into crescents, and her bright eyes were watery.

Xing Yue asked curiously, "Qingqing, you're only nineteen this year, right? If you get married so early, how old is your husband?"

Feng Qing replied, "My husband is only twenty five years old. He's still young."

Xing Yue teased, "Oh, you two are six years apart. Then he's considered to have robbed the cradle."

At this moment, Netherworld sneezed and interrupted their conversation. Feng Qing looked at the golden mask on Netherworld's face curiously, wondering if his snot would stick to the mask.