

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 216

Chapter 216: Little Wu's Suggestion

"Qingqing, I really didn't expect that you would still remember those things. It's a pity that those things were lost. Previously, when we were doing spring cleaning, I even paid attention to it, but in the end, I didn't find anything." Feng Jianing rolled her eyes and pretended to be regretful.

Feng Qing ignored her. She packed her things and prepared to leave. Talking to Feng Jianing was a waste of her life. After being kicked up a fuss by Feng Jianing and Wu Xue, the students were embarrassed to continue surrounding Feng Qing and could only leave.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Feng Jianing shouted at her, "By the way, Qingqing, I almost forgot to inform you about something. It's Little Aunt's death anniversary in the middle of next month. At that time, our entire family will go to Gui City to sweep Little Aunt's grave. I wonder if you have time to come with us?" When Feng Jianing said this, her tone was aggrieved and filled with worry. It was as if Feng Qing was a wild child who never returned home.

After the last audition, there were many legends about the Feng family in the school. One of them was that Feng Qing was the biological daughter of the Feng family. Feng Jianing seemed to have confirmed this before. Feng Qing was portrayed as an unfilial daughter, not only did she run away from home, but she also never listened to her parents. She was heartless.

At the thought of this, many students who had not left looked at Feng Qing differently. They no longer admired her like before, but had a faint look of disdain.

Feng Qing nodded. "Got it. I'll sweep Little Aunt's grave on the 15th next month." With that, she no longer paid attention to Feng Jianing and left the classroom directly. Seeing that she agreed readily, a cold smile appeared on Feng Jianing's lips.

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Outside the school building, on a green path.

Feng Qing had only taken a few steps when she frowned and felt that someone was following her. Before she could react, Little Wu's calm voice sounded. "Madam Qingqing, do you need me to help you get rid of that Wu Xue?"

Feng Qing was stunned. She looked at Little Wu, who didn't seem to be joking, and couldn't help but be speechless. Little Wu was indeed Xie Jiuhan's secret guard, she could kill someone just because of this. Moreover, she spoke as casually as if she was cutting melons and vegetables.

"Why would you want to kill her?" Feng Qing asked.

"Madam Qingqing, I've received professional training. I can feel a person's true emotions. That person called Wu Xue is filled with strong hostility towards you. Although she hasn't done any substantial harm to you at the moment, I suggest that we kill her to prevent future trouble." Little Wu said with a murderous look on her face. "And Feng Jianing, according to the information, she's your younger sister. However, her hostility towards you is even stronger than Wu Xue's, so I suggest that we kill her too!"

Cold sweat broke out on Feng Qing's forehead. She hurriedly looked around and after confirming that there were no other students around, she heaved a sigh of relief. If anyone else heard Little Wu's words, they would probably think they were crazy. Those who were more sensitive would probably call the police.

Seeing her like this, Little Wu continued, "Please don't worry. I'm especially good at assassinations. Even among the secret guards, there aren't many who are better than me. As long as you agree, I guarantee that the two of them will evaporate and no one will be able to find their corpses. I won't bring you any trouble."

Feng Qing smiled bitterly in her heart. Xie Jiuhan had not found her a bodyguard, he had obviously found her a killer who was about to kill people in less than three sentences. She did not doubt Little Wu's strength. If not for her absolute hearing, she would not have discovered that anyone was approaching. It could be seen how strong Little Wu's assassination skills were.

“Little Wu, I’m here to study. Why did you follow me?” Feng Qing asked.

“Madam Qingqing, I’m your exclusive secret guard now. According to Ninth Master’s instructions, I must follow you like a shadow, other than you returning to the Xie manor.” Little Five said respectfully.

What killers liked the most was naturally to carry out missions and assassinate their targets. Little Wu was in this state now. She looked at Feng Qing without blinking. As long as she gave the order, Feng Jianing and Wu Xue would disappear from this world.

“It’s already noon. Little Wu, you haven’t eaten yet, right?” Feng Qing smiled.

Little Wu froze and looked at Feng Qing in confusion, but she still answered, “Madam, I haven’t had lunch. Do you want me to buy lunch for you?”