

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 225

Chapter 225: Ninth Master Is In The Bathroom

On the third floor of the Keith shopping center, at the tea shop.

Feng Qing found a seat by the window and sat down. She ordered a cup of caramel flavored milk tea and sipped it as she observed the passers-by outside.

The Keith Shopping Center had a special floor for children, so many couples usually brought their children here for dinner and entertainment. At this moment, a family of three passed by the window.

“Dad, Mom, can I have Matcha ice cream today?” A little girl of seven or eight years old asked as she sat on her father’s neck.

“Of course you can. My precious daughter can eat whatever she wants today. Not only matcha ice cream, but I’ll also buy you a cup of strawberry-flavored one. As long as my daughter wants it, Daddy will buy it all for you.” The girl’s father said dotingly.

“Sigh, don’t spoil her too much. If she eats sweet food everyday, sooner or later, her teeth will rot.” The girl’s mother said helplessly.

Feng Qing held the milk tea and looked at the warm scene of the family of three in front of her. Her eyes were covered in a layer of mist. The Feng family was an eternal scar in her heart. She might as well have stayed in the mountains.

In the corner of the milk tea shop, Little Wu looked at Feng Qing and frowned slightly. Even from afar, she could feel the sorrow emanating from Feng Qing. However, she did not disturb Feng Qing. She had heard the conversation in the private room and the bathroom clearly and knew why Feng Qing was so dejected.

Feng Qing took a deep breath and took a few deep sips of the milk tea. The sweet and smooth taste made her mood much better. She took out her phone and sent a message.

“Little Wu, how’s the situation in the bathroom?” Feng Qing asked.

She had deliberately forced Feng Jianing to drink a glass just now. The high alcohol content would speed up the effects of the poison in her body after it was stimulated. She naturally knew how potent her poison would be, as she was the one who concocted it. Although Feng Jianing deserved to die, she didn’t want her to die so quickly yet. There was still a long time ahead. There would be many chances to deal with her slowly in the future.

Little Wu sent a message: “Madam Qingqing, Ninth Master’s in the bathroom!”

Feng Qing was shocked and her milk tea almost fell to the ground. If she didn’t know that Little Wu never joked, she would have doubted the authenticity of this message. Why was Xie Jiuhan here?

At this moment, a tall and strong figure walked towards Feng Qing. It was the blond foreign man from the ranch. He was going to the coffee shop next door, but he saw Feng Qing from afar. He met her everywhere he went. Was this fate?

He didn’t know Feng Qing’s true identity. The last time they were at the horse ranch in the eastern suburbs, the three of them had been watching the fun, but Xie Jiuhan had brought someone to chase them away. Now that he saw Feng Qing, he instantly had the idea of getting close to her.

To his embarrassment, before he could walk forward, Feng Qing suddenly stood up and left her seat.

“Hi, you...” The blue-eyed man wanted to talk to her, but Feng Qing ignored him and walked past him, quickly disappearing from the coffee shop.

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Fifth floor of the shopping center, bathroom.

When Feng Qing arrived, Little Wu was waiting at the door expressionlessly. When she saw her walking over, Little Wu stopped her. "Madam Qingqing, you'd better not go in..."

Unfortunately, Feng Qing wasn't listening at all. She walked around her arm and went into the bathroom. She was very curious about what was going on inside.

In the male toilet, Feng Qing had just reached the door when she smelled a foul smell of blood. This was the first time she had smelled such a smell. She endured her disgust and pushed the door open to enter.

Xie Jiuhan's familiar figure entered her vision. His back was facing Feng Qing, and his entire body was covered in blood. The bathroom was also dyed red. The walls, wooden doors, and urinal were covered in blood.

Feng Jianing fell into the corner with her arms and legs spread out. Her clothes were in a mess, and her shirt collar was wide open, her bra and underwear were scattered around her. She had already lost consciousness. It looked like she and Liu Changjiu had enjoyed their time just now.

As for Liu Changjiu, his head was being held by his hands. His eyes, ears, and nose had completely disappeared, like a blood-colored ball.

Xie Jiuhan suddenly turned around, his eyes emitting a fierce killing intent. After seeing Feng Qing, the killing intent on his body dissipated instantly. He said in a hoarse voice, "Close your eyes. Don't look!"