

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 270

Chapter 270: Forced to Do Business

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He rubbed his temples with a headache. The position of the top gun on the leaderboard had already been snatched away by the 'Siren's Hubby'. Now, he couldn't even keep the title of the number one die-hard fan of the Siren?

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On the scooter, Feng Qing's two hands quickly typed out a message. "Night God, help me check the truth behind the number one search today, ten million should have already reached your account. Check your account!"

In less than three seconds, the Night God replied, "Yo, you're so concerned about her. You're a fan of the Siren too?"

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up as she replied, "Has it been too long since you've received a mission that you've almost forgotten the rules? Those who accept a mission cannot ask their employer questions!"

Night God: "We're all family, why are you so serious? Actually, I'm a fan of the Siren. I just asked a few more questions when I saw that you offered a high price to investigate the Siren."

After riding not for long, Night God sent her an encrypted document. "The password is the organization's common password. I've been paying close attention to this since last night's incident was posted online, so no one knows more than me."

Feng Qing replied, "No wonder you're so fast. I'll transfer the remaining money to you now!"

Usually, when Night God was asked to do something, the commission was 20 million. They would first pay 10 million as a deposit, and then settle the remaining after the matter was settled. Night God was not afraid that anyone would go back on their words, because he could instantly crack anyone's bank account and rob everything.

Night God sent three shaking head emoticons. "There's no need for the final payment, because I also have a favor to ask of you."

Feng Qing typed three question marks and felt that she was being forced to do business...

"Mr. Qingyi, I would like you to poison someone." Immediately after, Night God typed.

Feng Qing : "..."

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At the entrance of Capital University.

"You saw the news too, right?" Feng Qing asked after picking up the phone.

On the other end of the line, Li Shaoqun's voice sounded. "I'm sorry, I don't know who's spreading rumors on the Internet, but I will definitely send someone to investigate this."

Feng Qing said indifferently, "It's fine, I don't care at all. Ever since I chose not to show my face during the live broadcast, there have been people attacking my appearance. I'm already used to it."

She arrived at the school building as she spoke. Feng Qing parked the car and turned off the engine. She took off her cute pink helmet and after confirming that she had not left anything behind, she carried her pink school bag and walked towards the classroom.

“I don’t think so. Someone must be behind this matter. Their goal is to maliciously hurt you and slander you. They want you to lose all your reputation and lose everything on the Internet.” Li Shaoqun said in a deep voice.

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. As long as I appear in front of the camera, the rumors they created will naturally disappear.” Feng Qing said with a smile.

“Qingqing, you’re not from the entertainment industry yet. You don’t know how dirty the entertainment industry is. Those of us who have been in the entertainment industry for a long time all know that this kind of manipulation of public opinion will not end just because you show your face publicly. They’ve long prepared their backup plans.” Li Shaoqun said, “Especially those ignorant netizens. They’re easily led astray, unable to distinguish between right and wrong, and they like to watch the show. They like to see people like you, who have been called goddesses, being pulled down from the altar because this will make them feel better.”

Feng Qing frowned. “You mean that even if I show my face and prove myself, the mastermind behind this matter will continue to attack me?”

Li Shaoqun didn’t reply, but Feng Qing already knew the answer from his silence. She hadn’t expected the entertainment industry to be so complicated, nor did she understand who she had offended.

“If your true face is revealed during the live broadcast, it will be exactly what the other party wants. Across the screen, they will say that you have turned on the beauty filter. Even if you use your singing to prove it, they can say that you used a sound card to tune it out and once again bring the netizens to launch an Internet storm on you. At that time, your live-stream will be blocked, and you will once again be the target of all the haters on the Internet.” Li Shaoqun continued, “In short, the other party isn’t targeting the Siren, but you!”

Feng Qing nodded. She felt that Li Shaoqun's analysis made sense. If it was really as Li Shaoqun had said, then the other party was here for her. The other party wanted her to be criticized by the entire Internet and wanted to pull her down from her pedestal.

"They know that I'm the Siren, but they still came for me. Moreover, for them to be able to get the photos of the Jia Le recording studio, it's enough to say that this person is an insider of your Jia Le Records.." Feng Qing said.