

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 354

Chapter 354: Vanished Into Thin Air

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Hooking up with Xie Jiuhan was equivalent to standing at the pinnacle of the Capital. If Feng Jianing succeeded, the entire Feng family would ride on her coattail. Feng Jianing's blush faded, and her eyes shone with longing for the future. She promised Feng Yuanzhou, "Don't worry, I will definitely serve the Ninth Master well!"

Feng Yuanzhou nodded in relief. "My daughter has grown up and become successful!"

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The father and daughter chatted a little more. Under Feng Yuanzhou's expectant gaze, Feng Jianing left the villa alone. However, when she was less than fifteen meters away from the black Rolls-Royce, she was stopped by the bodyguards.

"The Capital's Xie Manor is handling matters. Idle people, leave," the bodyguard said coldly.

Feng Jianing wasn't angry. She said softly, "Excuse me Sir, I'm the second daughter of the Feng family, Feng Jianing. When I heard that Ninth Master was here, I specially came out to welcome him on behalf of the Feng family. Please excuse me."

"The Capital's Xie Manor is handling matters. Irrelevant personnel are not to disturb. I hope you won't let me say it a third time," the bodyguard said coldly.

Feng Jianing frowned slightly and endured her temper. "I have no ill intentions. I just want to welcome the Ninth Master. Can I trouble you to inform him? If the Ninth Master knows that I'm here, he will definitely let me pass."

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In the living room of the Feng family's villa.

Feng Yuanzhou took a sip of tea and said leisurely, "Everyone, do you know that the Ninth Master is outside?"

"Of course I know. The Ninth Master came specially to arrest the God of Thieves," the leader of the operations team said.

Feng Yuanzhou put down his teacup and said indifferently, "Haha, you only know one thing but not the other. You only know that the Ninth Master came to catch the God of Thieves, but you don't know why he wants to catch the God of Thieves. To tell you the truth, Ninth Master he..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fu Anlan secretly stepped on him. They had been married for many years, so he naturally understood her small gesture. He took a look at Fu Anlan and saw that she had a blaming expression.

Feng Yuanzhou laughed dryly and changed the topic. "Do you think this God of Thieves, Phantom, is really that powerful? He alone can steal five billion? And it's in cash!"

The chief of the operations team said worriedly, "To be honest, we don't know if he can do it, and we don't know what method he will use. We can only do our best to protect this place."

"Haha, I don't think he'll succeed. That's five billion, not fifty thousand. Not to mention one person, even a helicopter needs more than twenty of it to pull. If this God of Thieves can really steal so

much money, I'll even be willing to call him a living ancestor!" Feng Yuanzhou curled his lips and disapproved.

"What! Am I seeing things?! It just disappeared?"

"D*mn! What the heck? Where's the container? Why is the container gone?"

"Oh my god, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and sound the alarm. The God of Thieves, Phantom, has succeeded. Five billion is gone..."

Just as Feng Yuanzhou finished speaking, the outside of the villa was in a mess. Then, all the police cars raised the alarm. The ear-piercing sound waves pierced the silence of the Capital's night sky.

The Feng couple, the leader of the operations team, and the experts in the villa were collectively dumbfounded. Through the window, they saw that the courtyard, which had a huge container, was now empty. Nothing was left.

The strong visual contrast made Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan fall to the ground. Five billion was still in the courtyard just now, but why did it disappear in the blink of an eye?

"Ah... Where's my money? Where's my five billion? What happened? Can any of you give me an answer?" Feng Yuanzhou rushed into the courtyard crazily.

No one was destined to be able to answer Feng Yuanzhou's question because no one knew how the container disappeared. It was as if there was no container or five billion yuan in cash here. If they didn't see it with their own eyes, no one would believe it.

Feng Yuanzhou seemed to have gone crazy. He shouted hysterically in the courtyard, "It's over, it's over. My money was stolen!"

The chief of operations and the experts came out one after another. Looking at the empty courtyard, their expressions were extremely ugly. Without needing to ask, they knew that all of this was done by the God of Thieves, Phantom.

“Damn it, who can tell me how the God of Thieves, Phantom did this? Did he use magic?” Feng Yuanzhou beat his chest and stomped his feet as he questioned the police in a rage.