

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 356

Chapter 356: Little Jiu Jiu, Do You Want To Eat Candy?

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With the first, there was the second. As the number of gifts increased, the streamers slapped Feng Jianing's head one after another. Their viewers had stated the price and they were doing what they should do. Slapping Feng Jianing in the face equals having a carnival was simply a shortcut to becoming rich.

Feng Jianing screamed miserably. She was surrounded by Internet celebrities and streamers and couldn't rush out at all. She could only hold her head while protecting herself from being exposed. Unfortunately, the police couldn't care less about her at all. They were all dealing with the matter of the container disappearing into thin air.

At that moment, a dark shadow glided through the night. Other than Xie Jiuhan, no one realized it.

In the car, Feng Qing took off her black mask and smiled at Xie Jiuhan. It was cold and windy today, so Feng Qing's face was very cold.

"Little Jiu Jiu, inform Su Yu and ask him and his subordinates to be faster. You must move all five billion away before dawn. Don't leave a single cent for them," Feng Qing said sweetly.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. "I thought you had some extraordinary means. It turns out that you released a hallucinogenic poison gas nearby."

Feng Qing smiled bitterly and gave Xie Jiuhan a thumbs up. "Your nose is really good!"

“The name of this gas is unknown. It’s priceless on the international black market. This gas is colorless and odorless and can spread with the wind. There’s no reaction when it’s first inhaled. It needs to hide in a person’s body for twenty minutes before it works. Moreover, the effects vary from person to person,” Xie Jiuhan said as if he knew everything.

Feng Qing smiled and took out a small blue pill from her pocket. “Little Jiu Jiu, do you want candy?”

The corners of Xie Jiuhan’s mouth twitched. He glanced at her coldly and tilted his head to the side. He had no intention of eating.

Feng Qing said aggrievedly, “Hmph, I knew Little Jiu Jiu would be disobedient!”

With that, she kissed the man’s lips with the blue pill in her mouth. The man’s teeth were tightly shut, but he was not as smooth as the woman’s pink tongue. The blue pill melted in his mouth, and a light blue warm current entered the man’s mouth through his teeth.

The light blue warm current was bitter, but the woman’s lips were sweet. The man pinched the woman’s chin and greedily sucked her mouth. He never took medicine, even when he had a high fever of 40 degrees. Ever since he met Feng Qing, every time he didn’t take medicine, Feng Qing would personally feed him, and he would have to bite her for a while every time.

It was only when Feng Qing was about to suffocate from his kiss that the man released her. He licked his lips and wiped the lipstick off. Feng Qing’s body went weak from the man’s kiss. She hammered the man’s chest weakly and fell into his arms.

“It looks like our God of Thieves, Lord Phantom, is not only unparalleled as a Godly Thief, but also extremely proficient in using camouflage techniques.” Xie Jiuhan’s voice was filled with magnetism, as if he was deliberately teasing Feng Qing.

“I learned it from my husband!” Feng Qing smiled ingratiatingly.

Feng Qing had used hallucinogenic gas to blind everyone's eyes. She had also given Xie Jiuhuan's subordinates the antidote. Therefore, other than the people from the Xie family, only the Internet celebrities at the outermost circle were not infected by the hallucinogenic gas. However, the police had very strict controls. Those Internet celebrities could not enter at all, so they could not discover the secret.

Magic? Disappeared into thin air? The container was in the courtyard, but they just couldn't see it. It could be said that Feng Qing had used this move to deceive everyone.

At this moment, Su Yu and his men were transporting cash underground. They did not dig the tunnel, but used the villa's drainage canal. Feng Qing, the God of Thieves, Phantom, did not take a single cent. It was just that the outside world would record this debt on the God of Thieves, Phantom.

Xie Jiuhuan asked, "Where did you get this?"

"Mr. Qingyi." Feng Qing lowered her head.

Slap! Slap! Two slapping sounds rang out. Feng Qing laid on the man's lap and revealed a pitiful look.

The man couldn't stand her expression and glanced at her. "In the future, stay away from A Dark Organization and Mr. Qingyi."

"Little Jiu Jiu doesn't like A Dark Organization?" Feng Qing asked.

"I have a grudge with them!" The man said coldly.

Feng Qing wanted to ask what the grudge was, but her face was rubbed by the man's two large hands.. The man seemed to be getting more and more angry the more he rubbed her. Before she could get up from his lap, his large hands reached into her clothes