

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 365

Chapter 365: Attack in the Bathroom

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Xie Jiuhan slept very soundly. He didn't like to watch movies, because to him, this was a waste of time. However, if Feng Qing liked it, he could accompany her. Anyway, if Feng Qing wanted to watch, he could just sleep.

Twenty minutes later, the movie ended and the lights in the couple hall lit up. The staff opened the door and waited for the audience to leave.

Feng Qing caressed the man's face. "Little Jiu Jiu, the movie is over. Wake up quickly?"

The man's sleeping posture was elegant, and his face was handsome. There was no coldness on his calm face when he was awake, nor was there the high and mighty Ninth Master in the Capital. He looked harmless.

Feng Qing's eyes rolled. Ever since her eyes recovered, she often looked at the man secretly like this because she liked to look at him. She looked at him every day but she couldn't get enough of him. She wished she could look at him all the time.

Under Feng Qing's gentle call, the man woke up. He raised his eyes and saw the audience walking out of the couple hall. The staff shouted impatiently, "Hey, the next movie is about to start. You two don't want to continue scrounging for movies, do you?"

Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan looked at each other and smiled. Then, they put on their masks and sunglasses and left the theater. The man yawned, and his cold eyes were filled with sleepiness.

After leaving the theater, Feng Qing reached out and tidied the man's hair. "Look at you, your hair is all over the place."

The man leaned down so that she could straighten his hair. He saw the smile in the woman's clear eyes and realized that she was not unhappy that he was sleeping halfway.

After tidying Xie Jiuhan's hair, Feng Qing stuffed the popcorn bucket to him and entered the bathroom. The man waited for her outside with the popcorn.

Just as Feng Qing walked into the bathroom, she felt all the hair on her body stand on end. A sense of danger attacked her, and she subconsciously squatted down to dodge the other party's punch. With the help of squatting, Feng Qing supported herself on the ground with both hands and kicked her right leg back forcefully towards the other party's abdomen. That person took a kick and retreated in pain.

Before Feng Qing could stand up, another three to four footsteps rushed towards her. Feng Qing's ears twitched. From the frequency of these people's heartbeats and breathing, without exception, they were all people with kung fu. They were even better than the bodyguards around Xie Jiuhan.

"Professional assassins?" Feng Qing thought.

Although the bodyguards around Xie Jiuhan were all on the surface, they were also carefully selected experts. Three or four ordinary people were not their match at all. However, the people who attacked her each had the ability to take down three or four bodyguards.

In an instant, countless faces swept across her mind. At first, she suspected that the Feng family had sent someone, but she quickly rejected this idea. A killer of this level was not someone the Feng family could hire, nor was it someone they could come into contact with.

Long Yuning? Xie Yuhuan? Feng Qing didn't know. What surprised her was that these killers didn't kill her. Could it be that they wanted to capture her alive?

After dodging the kick, Feng Qing rubbed her wrist and said, "Who sent you?"

Although the killers were all wearing masks, they could not hide the shock in their eyes. According to the intelligence, the target was a freshman from Capital University. She was petite and did not know any kung fu, so they were not on guard at all. But they were almost killed by Feng Qing just now.

Most importantly, Feng Qing's skills were too good. The few of them could not do anything to her even if they attacked her together. It looked like today's mission was not so easy to complete.

They took out a gas mask from their lower back and put it on. They casually threw a green bottle on the ground. The bottle shattered and a dark red smoke instantly rose.

Using the Beguilement Smoke was their second plan. Since using the hard method didn't work, they would use the soft method. In short, no matter what methods they used, they had to complete the mission.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up. How dare they play with her like this? They're just courting death. The next second, she rushed out of the smoke and kicked the person who released the smoke.

Caught off guard, the assassin was kicked and slammed into the wall. Blood flowed out of the corners of his mouth.. Feng Qing's kick had actually injured him.