

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 367

Chapter 367: Can't Hide Anymore

In other words, after investigation, these assassins realized that the intimate woman beside Xie Jiuhan was her, but they did not know that this woman was called Feng Qing. Even Raymond did not know. Therefore, they purely wanted to capture her and hand her in.

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing was about to ask something when she heard the bathroom door being pushed open and someone rushed in. Her ears twitched a few times, and she was certain that the person who came in was Xie Jiuhan.

The man stood at the door, his face covered in a layer of frost. His gaze swept past the assassins, and his eyes were filled with indescribable killing intent. However, he didn't make a move because he noticed that these people were in a daze.

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "You know hypnosis?"

Feng Qing bit her lips. "It's a self-defense powder Mr. Qingyi gave me. It has a certain effect of numbing nerve tissue and hypnosis."

There was a hint of coldness on Xie Jiuhan's lips, and his eyes exuded a cold and arrogant look. "You're really Mr. Qingyi's good sister. Last time, it was Corpse Melting Powder. This time, it's Soul-Hooking Incense. What else do I not know?" As the man spoke, the memory played back. Every scene of his contact with Mr. Qingyi was vivid in his mind, still in front of his eyes.

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "According to the information I have, Mr. Qingyi has a special physique and is innately immune to all kinds of poison. That's why he can make and use poison very well. Other than aphrodisiacs, he's completely immune to all kinds of poison. And the smell of Soul Capturing Fragrance remains in the air, but you're safe and sound?"

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Jiuhan leaned against the door and hooked his fingers at her. "Come, Mrs. Xie, please explain. Don't say that you're immune to it."

Feng Qing was flustered. She had never been like this even when she was attacked by four or five people just now, but a word from the man could make her panic.

There was silence in the bathroom. The few assassins were all paralyzed. Although they were conscious, they could not move their bodies. Feng Qing looked at Xie Jiuhan, not knowing how to explain.

Feng Qing changed the topic. "Little Jiu Jiu, quickly get someone to arrest them. They're from the Blood Demon Group."

Before she could finish her sentence, her vision blurred. Five assassins fell to the ground one after another. Every one of them had a cut on their necks, and blood was flowing out. In an instant, it dyed the ground nearby red.

Xie Jiuhan clapped his hands, as if he had not done anything just now. He turned to look at Feng Qing, his eyes dark. Feng Qing straightened her neck and looked into his eyes without fear.

The man had a heavy bearing and his entire body was filled with killing intent. He was like a god that was high above and controlled the life and death of all things. His appearance was unreachable and unapproachable.

"Speak. When did you learn to make poison?" Xie Jiuhan's voice was cold.

Feng Qing lowered her head and said in a voice as soft as a mosquito, “When you taught me to differentiate poison, I realized that I was very talented in this aspect, so... I studied it in private for a while.”

At that time, she could not see anything and could only touch and smell. In order to not let her touch anything poisonous, Xie Jiuhan personally taught her a few months of detoxification and antidote knowledge.

There was another reason. Xie Jiuhan had too many enemies. There were people who wanted him dead at all times. As the woman beside him, she had to have enough self-protection ability. Moreover, identifying poison and detoxification was only the most basic ability.

No one expected that Feng Qing, who had been learning about perfume since she was young, would actually be proficient in the art of making poison. Although she had studied it herself, her improvement was still very fast. From biological poison to chemical poison, from combining poison to microbial poison, there was nothing she did not understand. She surpassed Xie Jiuhan and became Mr. Qingyi of A Dark Organization.

Seeing that Feng Qing had admitted it, Xie Jiuhan’s thoughts returned to the few days in Zhe City. The Healer had treated him, and Mr. Qingyi had given him Mandarin Duck Love. After some analysis, he came to the conclusion that the Healer and Mr. Qingyi were the same person.

As the saying goes, a doctor is a poisoner. The higher the level of treatment, the more powerful the poison used. This complemented each other. There were many such people in ancient times.

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and said calmly, “Then how did you learn Chinese medicine?”