

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 590

Chapter 590 Hu Pohong

After hearing the report from the royal guard, Feng Qing said, "As expected, bring me the red wine that has Hu Pohong."

The royal guard was stunned. Then, he asked warily, "How did you know that it was Hu Pohong?"

He was afraid that Xing Yue would not understand these things, so he deliberately concealed the exact name when he reported just now. He did not expect that Feng Qing would say it out loud. Ordinary people could not come into contact with this kind of thing, and they had not even heard of it before. However, Feng Qing knew what it was, so it was very difficult for him not to be suspicious.

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. "I know because you told me. When you reported just now, you said that there was something in the wine that could produce a chemical reaction with certain substances in the red wine. Actually, I already know what it is. However, you guys aren't familiar with it.

"Hu Pohong didn't become a poison after it came in contact with a certain substance in the red wine. Instead, it only produces a poisonous substance as it reacts with a component in fig. Hu Pohong itself has a faint smell of wine and is completely dark red. This is very similar to red wine. Moreover, it can be preserved in a solid powder and will dissolve when it comes to liquid.

"However, with the current technology, it's very difficult to purify Hu Pohong, so most Hu Pohong can't be completely dissolved. A small portion of the powder will sink at the bottom of the liquid in a solid form."

The guests all pricked up their ears and listened attentively as Feng Qing had taken the initiative to explain it to everyone. This type of thing was worlds apart from them, so apart from Feng Qing, basically no one could explain it so clearly.

Feng Qing took a breath and continued, “Hu Pohong is a chemical that has only been developed internationally in recent years. It is used in scientific research and cutting-edge medical treatment on a small scale. Because the research on its performance was not completely done, not many people know about it. It has only been reported in some major international scientific journals.”

Xing Yue couldn't help but ask, “What will happen if this thing is eaten?”

He was already starting to worry about Tessa's life after hearing that this thing was so powerful. Humans were not plants and trees, so how could they be heartless? Although he and Tessa were not biological siblings, he naturally had a kind of affection for her after living together for so many years.

Feng Qing looked at Xing Yue and said, “If someone eats Hu Pohong, especially after the Hu Pohong and red wine have a chemical reaction and produce a poisonous substance, there's a 90% chance of being poisoned. Moreover, because Hu Pohong itself will have a reaction with gastric acid, it will cause damage to the internal organs and cause bleeding, as well as other unknown serious illnesses.”

As she spoke, the royal guard had already brought the red wine that was poisoned with Hu Pohong. Feng Qing leaned in to take a look and then shifted her gaze to Xing Yue.

“Brother Xing Yue, do you believe me after I say so much?” Feng Qing asked.

Xing Yue said firmly, “Of course I believe you. You definitely didn't order that waiter to drug the wine, but someone else did.”

“Oh, have you already thought of who it was?” Feng Qing asked.

Xing Yue was stunned for a moment before he scratched his head and revealed an embarrassed expression. "Qingqing, thank you for thinking too highly of me. I just believe that you won't do such a thing, but I really don't know who did it. Could it be that you know who?"

Feng Qing didn't answer him. Instead, she picked up a glass that had the remaining wine in it from the tray and walked towards Feng Jianing. Feng Jianing guessed what she wanted to do and instantly struggled violently when she saw her come over with the wine. Unfortunately, she was held tightly by two royal guards. Struggling was completely useless.

"You, what are you doing? Feng Qing, I'm warning you, don't come over. I... Um..." Feng Jianing completely panicked as she looked at Feng Qing's cold gaze. Without giving him a chance to talk nonsense, Feng Qing pinched her chin and poured the remaining red wine into Feng Jianing's mouth.

"Wu, wuwu..." Feng Jianing's tears flowed out. She looked at Feng Qing pleadingly. Unfortunately, Feng Qing didn't give her a chance at all. After pouring the wine into her mouth, she pushed her chin up forcefully, guaranteeing that Feng Jianing would definitely swallow the wine before letting go.

Feng Qing released her after counting ten seconds in her heart. Feng Jianing exerted strength from god knows where and broke free from the hands of the two guards. She dug her throat crazily with her fingers. She no longer cared about her image or where she was. She only had one thought now and that was to spit out the mouthful of wine.