

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 623

Chapter 624: Blood Stained the VIP Room

However, this Night God was the only exception. Unless they were on a mission together, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to beg the Night God for a favor. Not only did they have to pay a high price, but they also had to put in good words. Otherwise, he would quit without saying a word.

After dealing with the aftermath, Feng Qing and Xia Qianxue tidied up their clothes and walked towards the VIP room. When they were seven or eight meters away from the room, Feng Qing suddenly stopped and grabbed Xia Qianxue.

Xia Qianxue was puzzled. "What are..."

Without waiting for her to finish, Feng Qing covered her mouth again. Then, she tilted her head and listened attentively. The voices of the Hongfu Commerce's bosses sounded in the room.

"What the hell is going on? Could it be that Master Yin and Xia Qianxue is having sex in the bathroom? Why haven't they returned yet?"

"Do you think the two of them saw through our true goal and left with the excuse of going to the washroom?"

“Shh... be quiet. Don’t let anyone hear you. With Master Yin’s sloppy appearance, do you think he can see through anything? I can believe you when you say that Xia Qianxue saw through it. But from the conversation I just had with them, this adulterous couple shouldn’t have known that we’ve already betrayed them. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have come without bringing anyone. Be more alert, guys. When they come back, attack when I give the order!”

Xia Qianxue also held her breath as she looked at Feng Qing, afraid that she would disturb her. Although she didn’t know what Feng Qing had heard, she felt that her ears were too abnormal, a bit like the legendary ‘clairaudient’.

Feng Qing curled her lips after she heard the words, and gestured for Xia Qianxue to move. Xia Qianxue shrugged her shoulders. She knew that she would have to fight with someone again today, so she followed Feng Qing and pushed open the door of the VIP room.

The bosses of Hongfu Commerce stood up one after another after they saw that the two of them had returned, and said with a smile and concern, “Master Yin, Miss Xia, are you alright? Why did you take so long?”

Feng Qing pretended to be impatient and said, “It’s fine, it’s fine. I was just in a mood at the last minute, so I played with Qianxue in the bathroom for a while. Sit, everyone.”

Hearing this, the bosses of the Hongfu Chamber of Commerce immediately revealed an expression that said, “We all understand.” They looked at Xia Qianxue’s long legs and gulped. Many of them were already imagining riding her.

Feng Qing scolded in her heart as she saw their wretched expressions, "What a bunch of trash who only knows how to think with their lower bodies!"

The few of them sat down again. Feng Qing hugged Xia Qianxue and continued their conversation. This time, they were mainly talking about the M6 Strait fighter jet, so the topic of their conversation was very clear.

The tall and thin boss from before stood up and walked over. He held a thick document in his hand and said, "Master Yin, this information is a secret of our Hongfu Commerce. Please take a look..."

With that, the man walked up to Feng Qing and took out a silver gun with a silencer from the pile of documents. However, before he could hold the gun properly, Feng Qing's feet, which were wearing pointy leather shoes, kicked the thin man's chest. There was a cracking sound of bones breaking, and then the thin man flew out and fell to the ground. After vomiting a mouthful of blood, he fainted on the spot.

The other bosses were stunned. They didn't expect that the tall and thin man would fail. They didn't know who shouted, but soon after, the several of them reached for the gun at their waists. At this moment, the slender and sexy figure beside Feng Qing moved. Before any of them could take out their guns, Xia Qianxue rushed in front of them. She jumped up into the air and kicked the person closest to her. At the same time, a shining spike bounced off the tip of Xia Qianxue's shoe.

Feng Qing flipped her wrist and a thin black knife was held on her finger. In the next second, she appeared in front of the fat man from before like a ghost. She raised her hand and the knife fell, causing blood to splatter everywhere. Then, the man fell to the ground with a look of shock and unwillingness.

The others retreated when they saw that the two of them were being so fierce, and planned to open up a distance and shoot at the two of them. Xia Qianxue coldly snorted. As soon as she landed, she turned around beautifully. Her slender arms swung in the air, and five black metal hair clips with spikes flew out.

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft! The sound of the hair clip entering their flesh rang out. The hands holding their guns were pierced by the hair clip, and instantly, their pistols fell to the ground.