

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 625

Chapter 625: A Job I've Never Experienced

In the next second, a few people were shot in the legs. They wailed and fell to the ground. This was Feiyun's private clubhouse, and they couldn't kill anyone here. Therefore, they were only injured even though Feng Qing and Xia Qianxue seemed to have caused a huge commotion.

Feng Qing and Xia Qianxue looked at each other and then left the VIP room after everyone in the Hongfu Chamber of Commerce had lost their combat strength. In fact, it wasn't that she didn't dare to kill anyone here, but she didn't want Xie Jiuhan to know. After all, the entire Capital was Xie Jiuhan's world. He would know anything that happened.

She was most afraid that the man would find out that she was the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital. Just the thought of it made her shiver. However, there was actually another reason why she didn't kill them, and that was that it was still useful to keep these few people alive. Feng Qing wanted to investigate some things through them.

The two of them had great chemistry. After leaving Feiyun's private clubhouse, they went their separate ways. They had done this more than once.

Feng Qing crossed the street and climbed over another courtyard wall. Then, she came out of the main entrance of the district and entered a nearby alley. In the alley, she took off her clothes as she walked. She threw away the hundreds of thousands yuan of high-end custom-made clothes without even blinking. When she came out from the other side, she had already become her own appearance. In a short minute or two, she changed from a man to a woman.

In order to make it convenient for her to disguise herself, Feng Qing wore very little on the inside. It could be described as revealing. She was wearing a low-cut T-shirt and a short skirt. Coupled with the fact that she appeared near the Feiyun clubhouse, she gave off the feeling of a young girl who had lost her footing.

However, just as she shook off her dress, a rough hand grabbed at her. Feng Qing subconsciously wanted to dodge, but the other party was too close and grabbed her wrist.

In an instant, all the hair on Feng Qing's body stood on end. She looked to the side and a surging killing intent surged. The knife in her other hand appeared in her fingers, prepared to fight with the other party at any moment.

"Yo, what are you looking at? You're the only one left. Hurry up and stand properly." The middle-aged man who grabbed her scolded.

With that, he pulled her into a team without waiting for her reaction. Feng Qing was a little confused. She looked around and realized that she was surrounded by girls around her age. Moreover, everyone was dressed very sexy.

Feng Qing raised her head and saw a few men in suits walking over from afar. One of their hands was in their arms and they looked very nervous. Clearly, they were holding a gun and they were looking for her.

Feng Qing retracted her gaze and lowered her head. She blended into the group and walked without a word. There were so many women of the same age here. It was impossible to find her with a glance.

To Feng Qing's embarrassment, she had only run around the Feiyun clubhouse for half a day. At this moment, she was at the back door of the Feiyun clubhouse. This place was remote and dark, and there were tall buildings all around. It was very unfavorable for escape, so she could only temporarily follow the team.

After checking the number of people again, the middle-aged man from before shouted, "Alright, now the numbers are matched. Let me tell you, don't run around after you enter. Today is an important day for our Feiyun Clubhouse. A big shot will come here to discuss things. You little girls, serve the guests well!"

With that, the middle-aged man instructed the girls to enter an elevator at the side. One batch, three batches, five batches. Finally, it was Feng Qing's turn to take the elevator, so she hurriedly followed. In the elevator, Feng Qing was surrounded by a group of girls with heavy makeup and revealing clothes. Some of the girls even had tattoos on their bodies, and all of them had an expression that said 'I'm not to be trifled with'. Feng Qing smiled bitterly in her heart. She knew that she had been treated as a girl who had lost her footing. This was the first time she had experienced such a special profession.

Through the crowd, Feng Qing looked at herself in the elevator wall and couldn't help but regret it. If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have taken off her disguise mask. Now, she was using her own face. In a place like this, it was impossible not to be noticed even if she wanted to, let alone now that she had 'lost her footing'.

After thinking for a long time, Feng Qing couldn't think of any good countermeasures. The best solution she could think of was to knock out everyone in the clubhouse. This way, even if Xie Jiuhan found out, it would be fine. Anyway, the man knew who she was.

Although she had heard that the boss of Feiyun Clubhouse was very powerful, she was not afraid. No matter how powerful he was, could he be more powerful than Xie Jiuhan? If the boss of Feiyun Clubhouse dared to cause trouble for her because of this, she would let her man out and bite him!