

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 841

Chapter 841: Young Madam, Forgive Me for Being Blunt!

Feng Qing shook her head. "Not interested."

Xie Ba raised his eyebrows. "Then does Young Madam know how to use a gun? Or have you touched a gun?"

Feng Qing nodded. "I've played it before, but I prefer to play casually."

Xie Ba : "..."

Xie Ba's face was expressionless, but he snorted coldly in his heart in disdain. What did she mean by liking to play casually? It was obviously because her marksmanship was not good and she found a way out for herself. This saying made him look down on wealthy women even more. In his eyes, a woman like Feng Qing was indeed a trophy wife. Other than eating macarons, she could basically do nothing.

Xie Ba rolled his eyes and said, "Young Madam, we've already toured the shooting range. Why don't we go to the poison training room?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Si frowned. He felt that Xie Ba's arrangement was not good. He wanted to stop him first, but when he thought about it, he swallowed his words. He knew that Xie Ba had arranged this to get rid of Feng Qing quickly.

Xie Ba sneered in his heart. As long as Feng Qing agreed to visit there, he planned to teach Feng Qing a lesson and drug her without anyone knowing. He would send this trophy wife back to her room to sleep. Seeing that Feng Qing did not say that she was not going, he turned around and walked towards the poison training room. Since Feng Qing did not refute him, he took it that she had tacitly agreed.

Xie Si walked two meters away from Feng Qing. After walking for a while, the silent man suddenly said, "Young Madam, what do you think of Little Wu's results at the shooting range just now?"

Feng Qing smiled and replied, "Little Wu has good results and is a good person."

Xie Si nodded and said, "Young Madam, please forgive me for being blunt. If the ability Little Wu displayed just now is only to be your personal bodyguard, it would really be a waste of her talent. A talent like her can completely rely on her strength to have more opportunities to stand out in other places. Moreover, she is very talented. Many of the most difficult assassination missions were assigned to her by Ninth Master because only she can completely control her heartbeat and breathing. Such ability and talent are not something we have."

As soon as these words were out of her mouth, before Feng Qing could answer, Little Wu said coldly, "Xie Si, please watch your attitude when you speak to Young Madam. Being Young Madam's bodyguard was also a mission assigned to me by Ninth Master, not Young Madam's idea. Therefore, this matter has nothing to do with Young Madam. If you have any objections, you can go and reason with Ninth Master."

However, Xie Si still said with a cold face, "I'm just reminding Young Madam. There are many things that she might not care about, but it's very important to others. Moreover, I don't think Young Madam knows how strong you are."

Little Wu still wanted to retort, but Feng Qing interrupted her. "Xie Si said a lot. I really don't know how strong Little Wu is, but that's not important. What's important is whether Little Wu likes to be my bodyguard."

Little Wu's fair face flushed red when she saw Feng Qing looking at her with clear eyes. Little Wu felt like a kettle that had already boiled. She said shyly, "I-I like it."

Xie Si : "..."

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Sacred Island Drug Production Lab.

Ten minutes later, under Xie Ba's lead, the few of them arrived at the drug production lab. Unlike the open-air environment of the shooting range, this place was completely sealed off. Moreover, the rooms inside were very mysterious. The corridor was also connected in all directions, and it was like a maze under the dim lights.

Xie Ba brought them to a random room and entered the password. Then, they came to an operating table with various chemical instruments and bottles. Xie Ba glanced at it and picked up a pair of rubber gloves to wear.

“Young Madam, the experiment you’re seeing now is an experiment that the institutional laboratory has been researching recently. We separated the various pathogenic bacteria and viruses carried by the bats and injected them into the little white mouse’s body after taking out the poison strain. The specific operation steps seem to be like this...” Xie Ba explained as he started his experiment.

Xie Ba looked very focused, but he was actually multitasking because he had been staring at Feng Qing from the corner of his eye. He realized that from the moment he started the experiment, Feng Qing’s expression had gradually become ugly and even a little pale. This was the effect he wanted to achieve.

Hmph, she can’t even watch an experiment. She’s really a trophy wife. Xie Ba thought disdainfully. He couldn’t wait to take out the tarantulas, poisonous snakes, scorpions, and centipedes here. He would probably scare Feng Qing, this little trophy wife, to death on the spot.