

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 217

Chapter 217: Love Is a Ray of Light

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Feng Qing shook her head and held Little Wu's hand. "Let's go then. Have lunch with me!"

Little Wu : "..."

After taking a few steps, Little Wu struggled free and stood on the spot, refusing to leave. She looked at Feng Qing in shock.

Feng Qing sighed and grabbed her arm before continuing to drag her out of the school. Little Wu's pupils constricted and she looked like she was dumbfounded.

After walking for a while, Little Wu said, "Madam, Madam Qingqing, did I do anything wrong?"

Feng Qing said in confusion, "What are you talking about? You didn't do anything wrong!"

"Then, why did Madam detain me?" Little Wu asked hesitantly.

Feng Qing : "..."

She then realized that Little We should have received killer training since she was young. She only had the thought of how to complete the mission and had no other normal thoughts at all. Hence, she had no idea how girls communicated with each other.

“Little Wu, you’re mistaken. Firstly, you didn’t do anything wrong. Secondly, I’m not holding you captive. Holding your arm is a way to show that we’re intimate. Did you see those girls? They also walk with their arms around each other. We girls are all like this. You can get used to it slowly.” Feng Qing explained with a smile.

Little Wu nodded, not fully understanding. She said with difficulty, “But... I’m not a woman. I’m Ninth Master and Madam’s secret guard. I can’t be like ordinary women, we secret guards have our own rules.”

Feng Qing : “...”

She felt that Little Wu was like a robot and didn’t have the mentality of a normal person at all. It seemed that she had said all this for nothing. However, she didn’t blame Little Wu. After all, those who could be secret guards had experienced hell. She could only slowly change her.

With Feng Qing’s arm around her, Little Wu seemed to not know how to walk. She was much taller than Feng Qing and was estimated to be at least 1.73 meters tall. She was dressed in a neutral manner and the two of them looked like a couple when they walked together.

Along the way, Feng Qing’s chest kept rubbing against her arm and Little Wu’s face and neck turned red. She sniffled from time to time, she kept feeling that something hot was about to spew out of her nose.

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Capital University, canteen.

Feng Qing picked up a piece of pork rib and asked, “Little Wu, Wu Xue and Feng Jianing are hostile to me, so what do you think they can do to me?”

Little Wu spat out a bone and said calmly, "If I'm not wrong, even if the two of them attack Madam together, the damage they cause will be infinitely close to zero."

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Since that's the case, then leave the two of them to me to deal with. Don't make a move. You're a secret guard, so you only need to make a move at the crucial moment."

Little Wu nodded. "I'll listen to Madam Qingqing!"

There was no need to use a sledgehammer to crack a nut. Feng Jianing and Wu Xue are not worthy to have Little Wu to deal with them. According to Xie Jiuhuan, before Little Wu joined as a secret guard, she was already a famous killer on the international assassin rankings. The people she targeted were at least rich big shots.

"Come, Little Wu, eat more beef and papaya so that your chest grows." Feng Qing smiled and picked up some food for Little Wu.

Looking at the papaya in the bowl and then looking down at her chest, Little Wu's face immediately turned red. She picked up a small piece of papaya and bit it gently.

Half an hour later, Feng Qing and Little Wu were prepared to go home after eating and drinking their fill. Feng Qing just turned around for a while and Little Wu had disappeared. With a bitter smile, Feng Qing could only ride her scooter out of the school.

Just as she reached the school gate, Feng Qing's eyes were blinded by a green light. She smiled and said, "Hi, Li Shaofeng, your hair..."

It had been a few days since they last met, and Li Shaofeng had changed his appearance again. His yellow hair had turned green, and he was dressed in a hip-hop outfit. There was also an exaggerated wireless earpiece hanging on his neck. He walked around unsteadily as if he was having a seizure.

“Hehe, love is a ray of light, so green that you’re flustered. My new hairstyle is not bad, right?” Li Shaofeng smiled. “Eh, you ride this every day to school?”

Li Shaofeng couldn’t understand.. She was already Madam Xie. Why couldn’t Xie Jiuhan bear to give her a good car?