

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1080

At the same time, Feng Qing waved her hands again. Two streams of blood-red powder flew out. Then, the powder made contact with the oxygen and turned into a bright red rain of blood in the air. It dripped on the two of them.

The next second, the mask on the man's face was corroded by the blood rain. Feng Qing was quick to react and kicked the man's face, wanting to take this opportunity to knock him out. Although the man's eyes were closed, it was no different from opening them. He actually grabbed Feng Qing's neck and pressed her onto the bed with a huge force. At the same time, Feng Qing, who had fallen onto the bed, suddenly widened her eyes because she finally saw this man's appearance.

Boom! It was as if a muffled thunder had exploded in her head. Looking at the man in front of her, Feng Qing's large eyes were filled with disbelief. This man who was strangling her actually looked almost the same as her?!

Feng Qing saw that the blood rain did not have any reaction when it dripped on the man's body. Instead, the blood red color stuck to the man's face, adding a hint of coquettishness and evilness to the man's beautiful and feminine face. Looking at this male version of herself, Feng Qing even felt like she was looking into a mirror.

This scene was too shocking. The visual impact that the man gave her was no less intense than the collision of planets. If she didn't see it with her own eyes, she wouldn't believe that there were two people who looked so similar in this world. Moreover, they were two people of different genders. It was really too exaggerated.

Feeling suffocated, Feng Qing waved her hand at the man's eyes again. The man subconsciously retracted his hand and blocked his face, but after waiting for a long time, he did not find anything attacking him. The man put down his hand and indeed saw that Feng Qing had only waved her hand. Indeed, nothing came out. Only then did the man know that he had been played. Feng Qing punched the man's chest, but he swung it away with his hand. Then, he pinched her shoulder. His five slender fingers were like steel pincers, as if they wanted to crush her shoulder.

Enduring the pain, Feng Qing's other hand grabbed at the man's neck. Feng Qing's fingers turned into claws and brought about five light blue lights in the air. Her grab was very hidden and fast. The man did not have time to react at all and could only take it head-on. However, Feng Qing's fingers only scratched the man's neck gently. She did not scratch it. There was not even a scratch. However, it was this seemingly useless attack that the man sent Feng Qing's shoulder away. He retreated like a spring and only stopped when there was a distance of two meters between him and Feng Qing.

However, the man did not seem to notice that during the fight just now, a vase was thrown to the ground. The man happened to step on the vase with one foot and did not give him a chance to steady himself at all. He completely lost his center of gravity and fell to the ground fiercely. However, the man's reaction was extremely fast. He took the initiative to open his arms and increase the area of impact on his back to minimize the risk of injury.

Feng Qing patted the bed with both hands and bent her feet. She sat up like a civet cat. Her face was still filled with disbelief. She looked at the man on the ground and hurriedly moved to the end of the bed. The blood rain just now had also corroded many holes in her clothes, but she couldn't care less now. She wanted to see how the man was and whether she could take the opportunity to take his life.

Feng Qing thought very well, but the truth was very embarrassing. The man instantly did a carp flip when he fell to the ground. The bed was nearly a meter tall from the ground. The two of them, one on top and one on the bottom, looked at each other. Looking at the male version of herself, the shock in Feng Qing's eyes could not fade. This was definitely a scene she had never thought of in her life. There was actually a man who looked like her. Feng Qing looked at the man, and apart from shock, surprise,

and disbelief, her large eyes were clear and transparent. The man was also looking at her. He actually had the illusion that he was looking in the mirror. He even felt that the other party's expression was the same as hers.

A few seconds later, the man lifted his shirt and held a golden gun in his hand. The golden gun was aimed at Feng Qing's forehead, but Feng Qing did not dodge at all. "The blood rain is actually ineffective against you? So you should have the same blood as me flowing in your body. We look so similar, so you should be my brother?"

Crack! The man pulled the butt of the gun with his thumb. The sound of the bullet being loaded rang out, but Feng Qing still had no intention of dodging. She did not even have the slightest fear on her face as she continued asking, "You're Feng Yiru's child too, right?"