

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1105

Di Qianmo said coldly, "Do you believe that I'll kill you?"

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Fourth Brother, if a person really kills a person, do you think they will inform the other party in advance?"

Di Qianmo's voice was as cold as ice. "I won't kill you. I'll disfigure you and make you wish you were dead!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Di Qianmo turned his wrist and turned the dagger towards Feng Qing's face. Feng Qing was not flustered in the face of danger. She knew that Di Qianmo was serious this time, so she raised her arm to block. Then, she leaned against the wall and flipped to the right.

The next second, the cold dagger streaked across the air and pierced through Feng Qing's long hair that was hanging in the air. Then, a few strands of black and beautiful hair fell in the air.

The dagger left a mark on the wall, causing sparks to fly. Feng Qing flipped to her side and stood up. She took two steps back and instantly distanced herself from Di Qianmo. Di Qianmo waved the dagger angrily and rushed forward again. As he stabbed Feng Qing, he said angrily, "Who gave her this dress?"

Upon hearing this, the three female attendants lowered their heads. Their faces were filled with fear, afraid that Di Qianmo would swing the dagger at them in the next second. Feng Qing looked down at the aqua blue princess dress on her body in confusion. Then, she looked at Di Qianmo in confusion. She

didn't know why he cared so much about a dress. Moreover, there was nothing special about this dress. This dress wasn't fitting, so it was too loose on her.

Plop! Feng Qing turned around and saw that the three female attendants had actually all knelt on the ground. The female attendant in the lead said with a pale face, "Fourth Young Master, we were wrong. I was anxious and accidentally gave Miss Feng the clothes you wore previously. Fourth Young Master, please spare us this time."

Feng Qing finally understood. No wonder Di Qianmo was so angry. It turned out that this princess dress had been worn by Di Qianmo. No wonder Feng Qing was dressed so loosely. It turned out that it was made according to Di Qianmo's figure. Di Qianmo was even more furious that his thoughts had been exposed. He gave up on attacking Feng Qing and turned around to walk to the female attendant in the lead. Then, he raised his leg and kicked her face. Then, the female attendant flew back like a kite with a broken string. Her back and the back of her head hit the wall fiercely before she stopped.

However, Di Qianmo did not let the female attendant off just like that. He kicked the female attendant's face fiercely one after another. The other female attendants were so scared that they fell silent. The female attendant who was trampled by Di Qianmo did not even dare to cry out in pain. She could only try her best to protect her vital points with both hands. Unfortunately, she did not resist and did not say a word. It could only make Di Qianmo do even more violence. In a short while, the female attendant's face turned into a blood gourd. Di Qianmo crazily kicked the other parts of the female attendant's body. Feng Qing could hear the sound of bones breaking in three places.

Seeing that the female attendant's eyes were starting to unfocus and her body was twitching, Feng Qing hurriedly rushed forward and prepared to pull Di Qianmo away. However, Di Qianmo seemed to have eyes on the back of his head and suddenly turned to look at Feng Qing. His murderous expression was like a python that was prepared to pounce on its prey. However, Feng Qing did not retreat. Instead, she raised her hand and smashed it towards Di Qianmo's head. Although her punch was not fatal, being punched could immediately make Di Qianmo faint. But Di Qianmo moved his feet and slightly tilted his body to avoid the attack. At the same time, Di Qianmo stretched out an arm towards Feng Qing and

grabbed her shoulder with his slender palm. Feng Qing no longer had any powder or poisonous insects on her, so he was not worried that he would be poisoned at all. Feng Qing naturally knew this. Therefore, she hurriedly bent down and prepared to dodge this grab. However, Di Qianmo seemed to have guessed her thoughts and pounced on her again.

Although Di Qianmo was very fast, Feng Qing could naturally dodge with her skills. However, in order to restrain Di Qianmo, she finally chose to let Di Qianmo grab her shoulder. The next second, Di Qianmo pushed Feng Qing against the wall. It was only at this moment that Feng Qing finally started to counterattack. Her shoulder trembled, and she flipped her wrist to grab Di Qianmo's wrist. Then, her thumb moved to Di Qianmo's acupoint and pressed hard. At the same time, she shouted at Di Qianmo, "Fourth Brother, calm down!"

However, her shout had no effect on Di Qianmo. Even the acupoints she was pressing did not seem to restrict Di Qianmo's movements.