

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1108

Seeing that Di Qianmo had stopped, Feng Qing continued, "Do you know? Back then, I had just been brought back to the Feng family. At that time, everyone was ostracizing me. Only Mom was willing to come into contact with me and take care of me. At that time, I didn't know that she was my mother. Mom had always been by my side as my aunt. I still remember that she often told me that it would be great if she had a daughter. She would comb her daughter's hair every day. If it was short hair, she wouldn't be able to style as she pleased."

Di Qianmo's voice was a little uneasy. "Stop talking!"

From the man's voice and his trembling hand that was holding the scissors, Feng Qing could tell that this man was not calm. Clearly, it was because she had mentioned their mother, Feng Yiru. Feng Qing said softly, "Di Qianmo, if you really don't like to see my long hair, I can wear a wig to cover it or simply disguise myself. What do you think?"

Di Qianmo interrupted coldly, "Enough!"

He had spent a lot of effort to get Feng Qing on the Divine's Light. His original goal flashed across his mind. Hence, he took a few deep breaths to calm his agitation. His voice was tainted with a cold smile. "Don't think about disguising yourself. I captured you this time to make good use of you to take revenge on that man. Therefore, I will take a video of everything that happened and all the torture you encountered here and get someone to edit it. Then, I will send the video to the Internet of the various countries. I want Xie Jiuhan to feel endless humiliation. I want to defeat Xie Jiuhan from the bottom of my heart. I want Xie Jiuhan to understand that I'm the Son of Destiny. I'm the one who really has no weakness."

At this point, he stopped. There was something else he did not say. He wanted to defeat Xie Jiuhan. He wanted to prove to Di Tianxing that he was stronger than Xie Jiuhan.

Di Qianmo grabbed Feng Qing's neck. The killing intent on his face seemed to be able to penetrate the mask. Feng Qing also looked at Di Qianmo, as if she could see the man's face through the mask. Di Qianmo said coldly, "Go and change her clothes and touch up her makeup."

With that, Di Qianmo released his grip on Feng Qing. Feng Qing looked at Di Qianmo warily. This man was unpredictable and temperamental. Moreover, he could always suddenly have some perverted thoughts. Although she had dodged the danger of her hair being cut, she didn't dare to relax and be careless.

Feng Qing's eyes darted around and she asked, "Di Qianmo, you crybaby!"

As soon as these words were out, Di Qianmo's footsteps paused. Then, an avalanche-like cold wave instantly swept through the entire room. Di Qianmo's body exuded an aura that made one's teeth tremble. However, this time, he did not pounce on Feng Qing. Instead, he gritted his teeth and replied, "I'm not crying. I'm not a crybaby!"

Feng Qing tilted her head and blinked at him. Suddenly, Feng Qing walked up to Di Qianmo and raised her hand to make a 'two' gesture with her fingers in front of his mask. "Di Qianmo, how many do you think this is?"

Di Qianmo : "..."

Was this woman playing with fire? She actually despised his IQ so much? The man mercilessly slapped her hand away and walked off. He played with the sharp scissors in his hand and turned to look at the female attendant who was curled up in the corner. Seeing this scene, Feng Qing's expression froze. She knew what Di Qianmo wanted to do, but she still couldn't stop him in time. Di Qianmo swung his hand and the scissors flew towards the female attendant.

"Dodge!" Feng Qing screamed.

Her voice was very loud, and the female attendant in the lead also heard it. Moreover, she saw the scissors flying towards her. However, what made Feng Qing's heart turn cold was that the female attendant actually did not choose to dodge. Instead, she closed her eyes and waited for the scissors to attack.

However, the female attendant did not feel the pain of the scissors stabbing into her body. Hence, she subconsciously opened her eyes and saw that the scissors had actually pierced through her hair and embedded itself into the wall behind her.

Seeing this scene, Feng Qing finally heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she looked at Di Qianmo angrily. This man was so cold-blooded that he actually killed someone just like that. When Di Qianmo saw that the scissors had missed, he revealed an angry expression. He was angry that he had missed.

At this moment, the lead female attendant had a narrow escape from death. She knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to Di Qianmo. Although her face was already mangled and swollen like a pig's head,

one could still barely see the joy on her face. However, her words of gratitude could not be heard clearly.