

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1149

After seeing the future heads of the seven families walk in, many guests wanted to go over and talk to them. However, before they could reach a distance of two meters from Xing Wudi, they were forced back by the terrifying cold aura on him. Xing Wudi didn't seem to be in a good mood. The guests wanted to go over, but they didn't dare to. They were afraid that not only would they not succeed in befriending him, but they would also offend him.

Unlike Xing Wudi, Long Jiuyuan was much more approachable. She greeted every guest with a smile the entire time, and her actions naturally obtained the respect of the guests. Those who couldn't speak nodded and raised their glasses to her.

In the corridor on the top floor of the cruise ship, when the neatly dressed Boxing King Potian slowly walked out of the room, he saw him waiting for Feng Qing at the elevator door. When he saw Feng Qing wearing a huge evening gown, his black eyes exuded an indescribable glow. He walked straight to Feng Qing and smiled at the woman. "Are you ready?"

Feng Qing also smiled sweetly at the man. "Let's go over together."

Boxing King Potian's gaze swept across Feng Qing's face. He chuckled and walked into the elevator with 'Feng Qing'. Boxing King Potian deliberately stood a little behind in the elevator, just enough to avoid 'Feng Qing'. The inexplicable smile on the man's lips disappeared. With just a look, he could already tell that this person was not Feng Qing. Coupled with the fact that he had used missiles to bomb the island where Di Qianmo was, it was not difficult to determine that the person pretending to be Feng Qing was Di Qianmo himself. Thinking of this, the smile on the corners of Boxing King Potian's mouth became even more obvious. He wanted to see what other surprises Di Qianmo had that he did not know.

When Boxing King Potian and 'Feng Qing' walked into the banquet venue, they immediately attracted everyone's attention. Looking at the scene of the two of them attending dressed up, the guests started discussing.

"Look, it's Boxing King Potian and that woman called Feng Qing. It looks like Ziwei Star has treated them well. He actually gave them such good clothes."

"Everyone, watch your words. Don't underestimate Feng Qing. That woman is dangerous and cute. I really want to take her down, but I'm afraid that I won't be able to subdue her and might even be killed by her. That won't be worth it."

"You're thinking too much. Regardless of whether it's Boxing King Potian or Feng Qing, it's useless no matter how powerful they are. As long as we give them that explosive belt forever, we're not afraid that they won't be obedient."

As the guests discussed, they looked at the Boxing King and Feng Qing with drool flowing out of their mouths. Their gazes were completely different from when they looked at Xing Wudi and Long Jiuyuan, as if they were staring at their prey. Many people even started to calculate how much they would take out to bid at the auction later. If they could really obtain the help of these two people, would they be afraid that they wouldn't be able to develop in the Seven Stars Continent?

Suddenly, 'Feng Qing' raised her eyebrows slightly. She felt a scorching and direct aura lock onto her, so she subconsciously turned around and saw Xing Wudi slowly walking towards her.

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In the presidential suite of the cruise ship.

At this moment, Feng Qing, who was already dressed, was arranged by the female attendant to sit on the sofa in the living room. Then, a few attendants placed plates of fruits, pears, and drinks on the coffee table. Someone even made a cup of fragrant milk tea for her. Feng Qing said in confusion, "What is this for? Shouldn't I be attending the banquet now?"

The female attendant replied, "Miss Feng, you've been busy for the entire day. You should sit down and eat something first."

Feng Qing said, "What does this mean? Could it be that the banquet has been canceled?"

The female attendant replied, "The banquet was not canceled. These are all orders from Lord Ziwei Star. We, the servants, don't know the exact reason either. I only heard from Lord Ziwei Star that when it's your turn, he will naturally invite you out."

Feng Qing slowly sat on the sofa under the service of the waiters. She glanced at the food on the coffee table and asked again, "What about the Boxing King? Did he not go out of the room opposite too?"

The female attendant said, "The Boxing King has already gone to the banquet hall. Miss Feng, don't worry. When it's your turn, we will naturally bring you to the banquet."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing did not say anything else. Instead, she picked up the tea on the coffee table and enjoyed it. The fragrant taro pearl milk tea tasted very good. The thick sweet smell entered her nostrils and made her entire body and mind relax. She slowly tasted a few mouthfuls of milk tea and a thoughtful look appeared in Feng Qing's beautiful eyes. She did not know what Di Qianmo was up to.