

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1152

The guest was talking to the others when he suddenly felt something hot splash on his face. The guest raised his head and looked at Xing Wudi. Because the lights on the dance floor were dark and red, he could not see the blood on Xing Wudi's back. As for the others who heard the gunshot, they thought that someone had accidentally broken something, but the guests quickly noticed the guest's dark red blood. One of them shouted, "You're bleeding?"

"Blood? Ah... blood? Why is there blood?" The guest shouted.

Just as everyone was puzzled, another gunshot rang out. A second bullet pierced through Xing Wudi's chest. 'Feng Qing' was holding the gun in her hand and still had a sweet smile on her face, as if she was mocking Xing Wudi in front of her. Xing Wudi's face quickly turned pale, and his silver pupils instantly darkened. He was still in a state of disbelief. He couldn't figure out why 'Feng Qing' would shoot him twice in a row, and every bullet hit his heart.

Long Jiuyuan rushed over and aimed her gun at 'Feng Qing'. At the same time, Long Jiuyuan shouted, "Xing Wudi, wake up. She's killing you with a gun!"

However, Xing Wudi pressed the gun that Long Jiuyuan took out. Long Jiuyuan looked at Xing Wudi with wide eyes. Blood flowed out of his chest as if he didn't care about his life. Long Jiuyuan panicked and covered the wound on Xing Wudi's body with her hand. 'Feng Qing' only looked at Xing Wudi indifferently before turning around and walking out of the dance floor. Then, without raising her head, she raised her gun and fired at the crystal lamp on the ceiling. Then, the exquisite crystal lamp fell to the ground, shattering into countless pieces. Before anyone could react, a few more gunshots rang out. The champagne tower on the long table collapsed and shattered. Glass shards mixed with the champagne flew everywhere. Instantly, the guests were in a mess. Many of them were injured, but no one dared to attack 'Feng Qing'. Yesterday, 'Feng Qing's' various strengths were just the tip of the iceberg. Everyone knew how accurate her marksmanship was. Most importantly, 'Feng Qing' even dared to kill the head of the Xing family in the Seven Stars Continent, let alone them.

Outside the dance floor, the Boxing King watched 'Feng Qing' leave the banquet hall. The smile on his lips finally disappeared, and he said disdainfully in his heart, "Di Qianmo, is this what you want to do? Using Feng Qing's identity to shoot Xing Wudi is definitely not as simple as framing her. Instead, it's the internal strife of your Seven Stars Continent. You're just using Feng Qing's name to do this."

At the thought of this, Boxing King Potian followed. He walked behind 'Feng Qing', but before he could walk far, he bumped into someone else. Boxing King Potian took a closer look and saw that 'Feng Qing' had bumped into his arms. Hence, he asked, "Did you see someone who looked at you just pass by?"

He could differentiate between the real Feng Qing and the fake Feng Qing. The woman in his arms was Feng Qing. Hearing the man's words, Feng Qing had a confused expression. The attendant had just brought her to the banquet hall. On the way, she even met Boxing King Potian and realized that the emotions in the man's eyes were not right. Boxing King Potian pulled Feng Qing out. Regardless of whether Feng Qing understood or not, she could not go to the banquet hall anymore.

The man whispered, "We're still on the open sea. We can't leave here, but you don't have to be too worried. When I kill everyone on the cruise ship, the crisis will naturally be resolved."

When Boxing King Potian said this, his expression was very cold and violent. Even his originally black eyes started to turn red.

However, Di Qianmo's cold voice sounded in their ears. "Potian, if you don't want Feng Qing to be split into two, you'd better be good. Otherwise, I don't mind killing her first."

Hearing this threatening sentence, Boxing King Potian's red eyes gradually regained their rationality. His black eyes were like black holes that devoured everything around him. This Di Qianmo was really courting death. He actually used Feng Qing's life to threaten him!

Looking at the flashing signal light on Feng Qing's belt, Potian knew that Di Qianmo was not joking. That crazy man dared to shoot the head of the Xing family in public. What was there that a pervert like him did not dare to do?

Boxing King Potian frowned. "Ziwei Star, tell me, what do you want to do?"

Di Qianmo's cold voice sounded. "Potian, you're quite impressed. I didn't expect you to be able to tell that I'm the fake Feng Qing."

The corners of his mouth curled up, and he looked like he didn't want to answer him. Feng Qing was the woman under his blanket, and he knew every part of this woman's body like the back of his hand.