

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1153

Di Qianmo's voice sounded again. "If you don't want Feng Qing to be smashed to death, attend the banquet obediently now. I congratulate the two of you in advance for being able to sell for a good price."

He had pretended to be Feng Qing and killed Xing Wudi. He wanted to see who else dared to bid for Boxing King Potian and Feng Qing today. If nothing went wrong, the banquet hall was already in a mess. The second-class people had shot the people from the Seven Stars Continent, and he was the head of the Xing family. If she didn't want to be surrounded by the people from the Seven Stars Continent, she could only lower her head and ask for help from Di Qianmo. Only by seeking Di Qianmo's protection could she live. In other words, even with Xie Jiuhan and the Xie Corporation's protection, Feng Qing couldn't live on land anymore. Otherwise, no one could protect her outside the Di Palace. If she wanted to live, she could only stay in the Seven Stars Continent.

Feng Qing asked, "What happened just now?"

However, before Boxing King Potian could answer her, she heard all sorts of sounds in the banquet hall. Everyone was discussing crazily what had happened.

"Hey, can you hear me? Inform the Xing family of the Seven Stars Continent that their head, Xing Wudi, has been attacked."

"Let me tell you again. Xing Wudi was shot twice at a close distance!"

“The person who attacked Xing Wudi was a woman called Feng Qing. She seems to be very famous in Xia country. She was the one who used the excuse of dancing to shoot the head of the Xing family, Xing Wudi, at the banquet just now.”

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. “Let’s go in and take a look.”

However, the Boxing King grabbed her and said, “You’d better not go.”

Feng Qing said, “I know what’s going on, but I have to go in now.”

The Boxing King said, “You want to go in and save him?”

Feng Qing replied, “I’m the Healer after all, and he’s a member of our organization. Moreover, he died because of me, so I have to save him.”

The Boxing King knew that she would say this, so he could only nod. “Alright, I’ll accompany you in. Since you want to save him, save him as much as you want.”

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At this moment, the entire banquet hall was in a mess. All the guests were nervous. Seeing with their own eyes that the head of the seven families of the Seven Stars Continent had been killed, this stimulating and bloody scene had already exceeded their tolerance. Fortunately, there was a medical department on the cruise ship, and a few people quickly came over. They put an oxygen mask on Xing Wudi and checked his pupils. The electrocardio meter used at the last minute was in a straight line the entire time, and the ear-piercing alarm made one's scalp tingle.

Looking at Xing Wudi, who had completely lost his heartbeat, Long Jiuyuan's legs went weak and she fell to the ground. Her exquisite and charming face was pale, and tears could not help but flow from her large eyes. Long Jiuyuan looked at Xing Wudi, who was lying on the ground, with heartache and kept shouting, "Save him. Please save him. As long as you can save him, I can give you a lot of money. You can have as much as you want."

A doctor said regretfully, "I'm sorry, Miss Long. We've tried our best..."

Without waiting for the doctor to finish, Long Jiuyuan pressed the gun against the doctor's forehead. Instantly, the doctor knelt on the ground in fear. Long Jiuyuan's hand, which was holding the gun, trembled violently. Her face was filled with ruthlessness and ferocity. Her originally approachable feeling had completely disappeared, replaced by a sickly distortion.

Long Jiuyuan said hysterically, "Let me tell you, he can't die. If Brother Wudi is gone, I'll let you die here."

The doctor swallowed his saliva and said, "Give me a chance to try again."

Under the threat of death, the doctors could only resuscitate Xing Wudi again. Although they worked even harder during the resuscitation process, they knew very well that this was all in vain. Xing Wudi had been shot twice in the chest, both times in the heart. One shot was to the left atrium, and the other was to the right. Even if the gods and Buddhas all over the world came down to save him, they might not be able to revive this man.

At this moment, Mr. Qing Er, Xia Qianxue, and Di Minghao were all sitting at the side eating and drinking. Stone was already used to this kind of thing. As Mr. Qing Er ate the cake, he said, "I didn't expect that Little Qingqing would really shoot the God Slayer."

With that, Mr. Qing Er asked in confusion, "That's not right. This is the territory of Ziwei Star. Where did Qingqing get the gun?"

Xia Qianxue shook her head. "I feel that something is wrong with this matter. I keep feeling that something is strange. The champion of the Beast Competition yesterday, Boxing King Potian, didn't even have a gun. Where did Qingqing get it? Could it be that she had bodyguards on the way here? That shouldn't be!"