

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1161

Ziwei Star knew very well what this child's biggest weakness was. Seeing that his beloved toy had been snatched away, God Fu immediately cried. "Give it back, quickly give it back!"

The next second, Di Minghao flipped his hand and another similar small gun appeared in his hand. He aimed the gun at Ziwei Star without hesitation, but Ziwei Star looked at him. He grabbed the plush toy and pulled hard. Di Minghao exclaimed, "No..."

Looking at the stuffed toy that was about to be torn into two, Di Minghao begged, "Can you not break it? That's what Mom left for me."

However, Ziwei Star had no intention of stopping at all. He pulled hard with both hands and instantly tore the stuffed toy into two. Snow-white cotton fell to the ground from the rupture. Di Minghao's eyes turned red, and then he wailed. Ziwei Star threw the stuffed toy aside. Even through the mask, one could feel his cold eyes.

Di Minghao seemed to have gone crazy as he shot the bodyguard who was restraining him. The bodyguard did not have time to dodge and fell to the ground. Di Minghao turned his gun to Ziwei Star. "You bad person, how dare you destroy my toy? Go to hell!"

Di Qianmo looked at Di Minghao unmoved. His indifferent and heartless voice sounded from behind the mask. "Your mother has been dead for so many years. Everything is over. You have to learn to let go of what you should let go. Di Minghao, your expression and gaze aren't ruthless enough or scary enough. I'm the same as you. I've lived by that crazy man's side since I was young and was raised by him as his daughter. When I was your age, I started to twist."

Di Minghao sobbed. "Fourth Brother..."

At this moment, Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue were about to be surrounded by a group of bodyguards again. It had been almost an hour. Mr. Qing Er didn't know why Feng Qing and the Boxing King hadn't come out yet. What was wrong with Feng Qing? Could the Boxing King really cure her?

Mr. Qing Er looked at the bodyguards and said, "Please make an exception and give us a little more time. Ten minutes, ten minutes will do."

Xia Qianxue looked in the direction of the banquet hall. She had already heard Di Minghao's cries. Although she wanted to save Di Minghao, they couldn't rush out at all. Moreover, they had to guard the room and not let these bodyguards in. They were really in a dilemma. The bodyguards didn't talk nonsense with them and directly took out all sorts of guns and aimed them. As long as the two of them dared to stop them again, they would be immediately shot.

As soon as the money was released, the door was finally pushed open. Mr. Qing Er subconsciously turned around and asked, "How's Little Qingqing?"

Before he could finish speaking, Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue were stunned. This was because a man walked out of the room, and it was a man so handsome that it made people forget to breathe. The man was tall, slender, and strong. His slightly raised chin gave off a graceful and high and mighty aura. The man standing at the door caused an incomparably strong visual impact on everyone. Mr. Qing Er's eyes even trembled.

A few seconds later, Mr. Qing Er said in disbelief, "You-you're Xie Jiuhan..."

At this moment, the man who appeared at the door was Xie Jiuhan, who had already taken off his disguise. The man was wearing the clothes of the Boxing King, but his appearance was a trillion times more handsome than the Boxing King. To be precise, it was completely incomparable. This man was like the incarnation of billions of stars in the sky. Every move he made seemed to contain the laws of heaven and earth. The dignified aura that looked down on all living beings directly stunned everyone. Even Xia Qianxue and Mr. Qing Er decisively moved aside. Being too close to this man made them feel like they would be hacked to death at any moment.

Seeing the awakened Feng Qing walk out with Xie Jiuhan, Mr. Qing Er heaved a sigh of relief. "Little Qingqing, are you alright?"

Feng Qing's face had recovered its snow-white tenderness, but her clothes and hair were a little messy. Moreover, her pink lips seemed to be twice as swollen as before. Feng Qing smiled sweetly and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Mr. Qing Er's gaze moved back and forth between Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan. "Oh my god, Boxing King... No, it's Ninth Master. How did you let Feng Qing recover? Could it be that you know medicine too?"

Upon hearing this question, Feng Qing's fair face flushed red. Mr. Qing Er said, "Could it be that Ninth Master revealed his true appearance and woke Qingqing up with the kiss of true love?"

Feng Qing : "..."

These words reminded her of what had happened in the room just now. She felt that there was nothing wrong with Mr. Qing Er's description. It was as if she had been woken up by Xie Jiuhan's kiss.