

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 208

Chapter 208: Where Do You Want to Shoot Her?

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“You bunch of useless people, why are you wasting your breath on a lowly person like her? Capture her and hand her to the operation team. Let her spend the rest of her life in jail!” Gu Jingtong shouted hysterically.

The bodyguards frowned. Gu Jingtong’s words were harsh, but they were the Gu family’s bodyguards after all. They could only brace themselves and carry out her orders.

“Hmph, you blind and lowly person. I want to see who gave you the courage to point a gun at me!” Gu Jingtong said viciously.

Feng Qing raised her gun and stood rooted to the ground. She glared at Gu Jingtong through the bodyguards. As long as she pulled the trigger gently, Gu Jingtong would definitely die.

“I gave it to her!” At this moment, a cold voice sounded. “I gave her the gun, and I also asked her to point it at you. Is there a problem?”

Gu Jingtong was stunned and subconsciously looked back. When she saw Xie Jiuhan’s cold face, her mind went blank.

“Ninth, Ninth Master...” The rich ladies were collectively petrified as they looked at Xie Jiuhan in disbelief. The King of the Capital’s words had completely shattered their beliefs. No wonder this lowly person dared to point a gun at Miss Gu. Who would have thought that the Ninth Master was supporting her?

“Ninth, Ninth Master, are you joking? May I ask what your relationship with Feng Qing is and why you stood up for her?” Gu Jingtong recovered from her shock and asked. She would never understand why Xie Jiuhan, the King of the Capital, had to help Feng Qing. Wasn’t this man a cold and heartless snow mountain?

Xie Jiuhan looked at Gu Jingtong coldly and said indifferently, “Feng Qing’s my wife. She’s the current Madam of the Xie family. Why do you think I helped her?!”

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Bang! It was as if a snow mountain had collapsed, and a meteorite had fallen. Regardless of whether it was Gu Jingtong or the rich ladies, everyone’s jaws had fallen to the ground and shattered into powder. Everyone couldn’t help but look at Feng Qing.

“No, impossible. This isn’t true. She’s just a lowly person. How can she be...” Gu Jingtong’s face was pale as she shook her head and mumbled to herself. She couldn’t accept this reality.

Feng Qing removed the safety with her thumb, and the gun was ready to fire at any moment. She sneered and said, “From now on, please call me Madam Xie!”

Xie Jiuhan walked to Feng Qing and hugged her from behind elegantly. He held Feng Qing’s arm with one arm and whispered in her ear, “Lass, where do you want to shoot her?”

The entire place was deathly silent!

The man’s cold gaze was in line with the gun and Gu Jingtong. A cold killing intent filled the entire field. All the Gu family’s bodyguards were stunned on the spot and were shocked by the man’s strong aura.

“You, you...” Gu Jingtong trembled uncontrollably and couldn’t even finish her sentence. Xie Jiuhan’s violent and cold murderous aura was too terrifying. Not to mention that she was crippled, even if she was unharmed, her legs would probably be so weak that she couldn’t move.

Everyone’s throats rolled. Most of them were from the upper-class circle, so they naturally knew about Xie Jiuhan’s deeds. They were very clear that this man, who looked elegant, represented slaughter and blood. Not to mention them, even for the Xie family, Xie Jiuhan had never been soft-hearted.

Everyone looked at Gu Jingtong, their eyes filled with pity and sympathy. Although she was the daughter of the Gu family, she had offended Xie Jiuhan. Even if Old Master Gu came personally, he would not be able to protect her. This was also one of the reasons why Xie Jiuhan made people tremble in fear.

“Lass, she’s so ugly. How about shooting her head off?” Xie Jiuhan said coldly. “It would look like an exploding watermelon!”

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Everyone’s legs went weak. As expected of Xie Jiuhan, he killed people as if he was playing a game. This kind of disregard for life made everyone shiver. Gu Jingtong wanted to cry, but she couldn’t, she wanted to run, but she couldn’t move. Other than trembling, she couldn’t do anything else. She couldn’t even say a word.

Feng Qing shook her head and said sweetly, “Hubby, I want to shoot her heart. What do you think?”

Xie Jiuhan did not say a word. He held Feng Qing’s hand that was holding the gun and elegantly aimed it at Gu Jingtong’s chest. The two of them lean their heads against each other in an extremely intimate position, as if they were a couple passionately in love. They did not treat Gu Jingtong as a problem at all.

Gu Jingtong felt that she was about to go crazy as she watched the black gun barrel roll over her body. A feeling of despair, helplessness, and regret filled her heart. For the first time in her life, she felt helpless.. For the first time, she realized that she was nothing.