

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 406

Chapter 406: Demand An Exorbitant Price

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

“Qingqing, we will definitely not agree if you insist on severing ties with us unless you give us another ten billion.” Feng Yuanzhou said righteously, as if ten billion was as cheap as a hundred yuan.

Feng Qing was about to refute when she saw Xie Jiuhan take a step forward and shield her behind him. His tall and broad back was like an insurmountable mountain, giving Feng Qing a sense of security.

Compared to Feng Qing, the Feng couple felt completely opposite. Xie Jiuhan made them feel like they had fallen into an icehouse. In particular, the man’s majestic aura was like two large hands strangling their necks. The terrifying suffocation made their bodies tremble uncontrollably.

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, “I’ve already given you five billion. You lost it yourself, but you’re going back on your words? Don’t worry. Not to mention ten billion, I won’t give you a single cent.”

Feng Yuanzhou’s legs were a little weak, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on the tip of his nose. Although he couldn’t see the man’s face, he felt a wave of fear from the bottom of his heart.

Feng Yuanzhou swallowed his saliva and endured the fear in his heart. He pointed at Xie Jiuhan and said, “This is our family’s business. As an outsider, you’d better mind your own business. Either you take out another ten billion or let Feng Qing extract all the Feng family’s blood from her body.”

Feng Yuanzhou would never believe that Feng Qing could cut off her flesh and drain her blood to return to her mother and father. Even if she really drained the blood in her body, it would be useless.

Her genes were still the same as the Feng family. This was something that could never be changed. With these two points, Feng Qing would never be able to sever ties with the Feng family again.

Feng Yuanzhou was very smug. In the end, he simply pointed at the tip of Xie Jiuhuan's nose and scolded, "Rascal, let me tell you. You and Qingqing have neither gotten our approval nor held a wedding. Therefore, our Feng family doesn't acknowledge your marriage at all. Although you have some money, you shouldn't have much after you took out five billion last time. Therefore, don't pretend to be amazing in front of me. In front of me, you're nothing."

Feng Yuanzhou's voice was very loud. He was at the entrance of the World Trade City, so he attracted a lot of people to watch. Although the Fragrance Competition had ended, there were a lot of people who came to watch. It was impossible to disperse the crowd for a while.

Faced with Feng Yuanzhou's clamor, Xie Jiuhuan grabbed the man's finger. "You're courting death!"

The man had hardly finished speaking when he exerted strength in his large hand and the sound of bones breaking came from Feng Yuanzhou's fingers. The sound of bones breaking especially made one feel terrified.

"Ah! My fingers..." Feng Yuanzhou's screams rang out incessantly. It was as earth-shattering as a pig being slaughtered. The intense pain made his old face extremely pale.

Looking at Feng Yuanzhou's fingers turning into a strange and terrifying shape, Fu Anlan shouted in panic, "Some-someone, come quickly! Someone is killing someone here. Help!"

Thanks to Xie Jiuhuan's powerful aura, Fu Anlan resisted the urge to help Feng Yuanzhou. She could only use words to control the situation.

"Everyone, come over quickly! There's no justice! This person even hit his father-in-law. He's simply inhumane. Don't worry. We will definitely not agree to you being with Feng Qing. You're simply a

barbarian!” Fu Anlan pointed at Xie Jiuhan and scolded. When she saw Feng Yuanzhou’s finger, she hurriedly retracted her hand.

Xie Jiuhan stared coldly at Fu Anlan. With every curse, the strength in his hands increased. Feng Yuanzhou screamed. In just a few breaths, his clothes were drenched in sweat. His legs went weak. As long as Xie Jiuhan released him, he would immediately fall to the ground.

Hearing the terrifying sound of bones breaking, Fu Anlan finally couldn’t continue scolding. She started to bow and beg Xie Jiuhan. “I was wrong. Please let go of him. Let go quickly. I beg you...”

Fu Anlan begged for mercy and looked at Feng Qing. At the critical moment, she hoped that Feng Qing could speak up and help say a few words.. However, Feng Qing stood behind the man expressionlessly, as if she didn’t see her at all.