

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 673

Chapter 673: Watch Me

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up as she smiled at the man. The veins on Han Jintian's forehead twitched violently. What was in this woman's head? How could she laugh when she was pushed down?

Han Jintian helped Feng Qing up with both hands. "Are you injured?"

He asked quickly and anxiously, his voice filled with nervousness. When he saw Feng Qing fall off the stage just now, he felt like his heart was about to jump out. This was the first time he had such a feeling for someone.

Actually, he had come long ago. However, he had been hiding in the outermost corner of the crowd. He didn't intend to come out at first, he only wanted to see how Feng Qing would clear his name with a few photos. Feng Qing was really a smart person. She was the final winner in this business. Not only did she earn three hundred and fifty million, but she could also be as awe-inspiring as she was now. No wonder she had never lost money when she was Xie Jiuhan's wife.

Feng Qing shook her head. "I'm fine."

As the number one assassin on the assassin rankings, she would not have lived until now if this little height could hurt her.

Although she said that she was fine, Han Jintian didn't think so. He kept feeling that Feng Qing seemed to have suffered a very serious injury. He didn't know why, but he actually cared so much about Feng Qing's safety. Wasn't he a little too cowardly?

Han Jintian felt that he should do something after he recalled the scene of Feng Qing falling heavily to the ground just now. For example, go up and beat Mo Yi up. Otherwise, how could he explain it to Xie Jiuhan in the future since Feng Qing fell down the stage for him?

Han Jintian's heart tightened again as he looked at Feng Qing's fair face, especially when Feng Qing smiled at him. It made him feel that he had to do something. Otherwise, he would not be a man! He did as he thought. It had always been Han Jintian's motto in life. He helped Feng Qing up. "Watch me."

With that, the man rushed onto the stage in two steps before Feng Qing could react. Mo Yi was dumbfounded when he looked at Han Jintian who was rushing up aggressively.

Han Jintian threw a punch at Mo Yi's face. Han Jintian's punch was fast and ruthless. Mo Yi had no time to dodge and was directly punched off the stage.

Crack! The sound of bones breaking rang out. In the air, Mo Yi could already hear the sound of his jawbone breaking. He was not Feng Qing and had never received any training. He was also a noble descendant of a wealthy family. He had never been beaten like this before. The intense pain on his face and the strong sense of weightlessness made his mind blank.

Plop! Mo Yi fell heavily to the ground. Fortunately, there was nothing hard below the stage. Otherwise, he would have been injured even more.

All of this happened in a flash. Before everyone could recover from the fact that Feng Qing had been pushed down, they fell into the shock of Han Jintian rushing up to hit Mo Yi.

Han Jintian felt comfortable for no reason after taking revenge for Feng Qing. Although he knew that doing this would bring him a lot of trouble and even make him unreasonable, he would not regret it at all. How dare he bully Feng Qing? F*ck!

Han Jintian's expression froze. He looked at Mo Yi, who had fallen to the ground, and asked in his heart, "Strange, why am I so good to Feng Qing? Didn't she beat me up a few days ago?"

Han Jintian shook his head. He couldn't figure it out anyway, so he might as well not think about it. Anyway, he had already done it, so why should he consider this now? Besides, he had long wanted to beat this Mo Yi up.

The next second, Han Jintian jumped off the stage and grabbed Mo Yi's collar. The two of them were very close. Han Jintian's eyes were sinister as he said, "You dog, you actually dare to touch Feng Qing? I think you're tired of living!"

Even he, who had been beaten up by Feng Qing on his territory, couldn't bear to touch Feng Qing. But Mo Yi, that idiot, actually pushed Feng Qing off the stage. Wasn't this courting death?

Mo Yi was shocked speechless by Han Jintian's death stare. He didn't expect that Han Jintian would really dare to hit him in front of the police. He had always thought that Han Jintian was a useless person. He didn't even dare to say a word when he was bullied. He didn't expect that he would go crazy for Feng Qing.

Han Jintian grabbed his collar and punched his face again and again without waiting for Mo Yi to speak. The anger in his heart was surging, and his killing intent was surging. He could tolerate Mo Yi's slander and accusation, but he could not tolerate anyone touching Feng Qing. This had completely angered him.

Mo Yi did not doubt that Han Jintian would beat him to death as he looked at Han Jintian's red eyes. However, he was not Han Jintian's match to begin with, and Han Jintian had taken the initiative. He could only be beaten passively.