

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 711

Chapter 711: I'm Relieved

Caught off guard, Feng Qing kicked Cao Beining's crotch, causing him to bend down in pain. Cao Beining's face was covered in cold sweat. This pain was actually more painful than a broken sternum. Feng Qing took a few steps back and distanced herself from Cao Beining.

However, Cao Beining's face flushed red as he jumped on the spot a few times. Then, he walked towards Feng Qing with a distorted expression. "It's useless. None of the women I've taken a fancy to can escape my grasp. Moreover, your Feng family is thinking of a marriage alliance with our Cao family every day. As long as I show a little interest, the Feng family will immediately tie you to my bed. At that time, it's useless even if you resist. You'll just let me have my way!"

Seeing that he wasn't done, Feng Qing's face turned cold. She kicked the mop and it turned into a wooden stick. Feng Qing held the wooden stick and said, "You're probably sick! I've long severed ties with the Feng family. Don't you know?"

Cao Beining smiled disdainfully. "I don't know if I'm seriously ill, but you're definitely sick. You're naive. The blood of the Feng family flows in your bones. Do you think money can completely sever ties?"

Standing in front of him, the young and beautiful woman raised her chin. Her clear eyes revealed a seductive charm, giving off the feeling that she could be played easily. Feng Qing said, "Feng Jianing said that the child in her stomach seems to be yours, right?"

Cao Beining raised his eyebrows. "I'm not sure yet. That's her one-sided story, but why are you asking?"

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. "It's nothing. I just wanted to confirm if there's already a successor in your Cao family. Since she's confirmed to be pregnant with a descendant of your Cao family, I'm relieved."

Cao Beining's frown deepened. "What do you mean by that..."

The next second, he felt his vision blur. Then, the mop in Feng Qing's hand pierced into his crotch. He had no time to react because it was too fast.

In an instant, blood sprayed out, flowing out of the mop and Cao Beining's legs. Cao Beining was completely sober now. He looked at his crotch with eyes filled with disbelief. His mouth was wide open as an indescribable pain swept through his entire body.

Feng Qing pulled hard and pulled the stick out of Cao Beining's pants. Then, she threw the blood-stained stick aside. The strength and angle of her strike were very good. It directly crippled Cao Beining's two balls, making him unable to use it again.

Feng Qing clapped her hands as she looked at Cao Beining who had fallen to the ground and turned to walk out. However, just as she turned around, she realized that another familiar person was standing at the door.

Lu Yingying's face was pale as she looked at the scene in the bathroom. Her eyes were about to fall out. This bloody scene had caused her a huge stimulation, making her entire body tremble uncontrollably.

Seeing Feng Qing look at her, Lu Yingying stammered, "Kill, kill, kill!"

Today, Lu Yingying came here to celebrate her birthday with her classmates. She only drank two glasses of wine and came to the toilet. She never dreamed that she would see such a terrifying scene, nor did she expect that Feng Qing, who looked petite and cute on the surface, would actually be so ruthless when she attacked. She could clearly see how much damage Feng Qing's wooden stick would cause to this strange man in front of her.

Lu Yingying couldn't help but retreat. She pointed at Feng Qing in horror and said, "Feng, Feng Qing, you actually killed someone in public. I-I want to call the police. Yes, I want to call the police!"

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw Feng Qing appear in front of her like a ghost. Lu Yingying was dumbfounded. She couldn't tell how Feng Qing moved.

Lu Yingying said in fear, "What, what do you want..."

Without waiting for her to finish, Feng Qing strangled Lu Yingying's neck. Lu Yingying hurriedly moved Feng Qing's hand, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't open Feng Qing's hand. They were

both women, but why did she feel that Feng Qing's hand was like a steel pincer, making her feel like she was about to suffocate?

Feng Qing leaned her face close to Lu Yingying and smiled. "You want to call the police? I'll kill you ~"

Her voice was sweet and soft, but it sounded like a voice from hell to Lu Yingying's ears. The coldness in her voice especially made her feel cold.

Feng Qing released her grip slightly when she saw that her face was starting to turn purple. Fresh air entered her lungs, and Lu Yingying felt that she had survived. She asked in horror, "Feng Qing, you, who are you?"