

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 784

Chapter 784: Is There a Need to Report to You?

After obtaining permission, the bodyguards opened the exquisite wooden boxes in their hands. Antique calligraphy and paintings fell to the ground one after another. Since they couldn't be broken, they simply poured gasoline on them and lit them up.

Xing Wudi did not care at all as he looked at the destroyed treasures. Instead, he looked at Feng Qing lovingly, the love and arrogance in his eyes not concealed at all.

Seeing this scene, all the guests were shocked. Something worth ten billion was smashed just like that? Moreover, it was all because of Feng Qing's words? From this man, everyone saw a famous story from Xia country's ancient times—the beacon fire played with the vassals just to make the concubine smile.

What Xing Wudi was doing now was exactly the same as the incompetent emperor in the past. Xing Wudi asked Feng Qing, "How is it? Are you satisfied?"

The guests were not wrong. He was trying to please Feng Qing and pamper her. As long as Feng Qing was happy, he would definitely do everything. This extravagant scene simply shocked everyone.

Feng Yuanzhou's legs went weak and he fell to the ground. He held his heart with one hand, and his old face was pale. Feng Qing's words had caused the Feng family to suffer heavy losses. Not only had

she destroyed the congratulatory gifts sent by the Xing family, but she had also destroyed the Han family's congratulatory gifts just now. However, what made him speechless was that Feng Qing was so willful and reckless, but the head of the Xing family actually spoiled her and let her really destroy the congratulatory gifts.

Suddenly, he saw a blue gem scattered on the ground beside him. It was about the size of half an egg, and its quality and color were the highest. This thing could definitely be sold for a good price, so he planned to secretly put it in his pocket and sing. However, before he could do anything, the back of his hand was stepped on by a black pointed leather shoe.

"Hiss!" Feng Yuanzhou cried out in pain. However, before he could raise his head to look, he felt the strength on the back of his hand gradually increase. He felt like the back of his hand was about to be broken.

"Ahhh..." Feng Yuanzhou screamed, his old face instantly turning purple-red.

At this moment, he couldn't care less about the sapphire in his hand. A blue gem rolled out of his palm, and then there was the sound of bones breaking.

Xing Wudi crushed the back of Feng Yuanzhou's hand with one foot, his entire body emitting a chilling killing intent. His silver pupils looked at Feng Yuanzhou as if he was looking at a dead person. "These things don't belong to you. They all belong to Feng Qing. Even if they're all damaged, they all belong to her. Moreover, no one can take what Qingqing doesn't want."

The man's voice was cold and arrogant, filled with madness and tyranny, making everyone fall silent. However, just as the man turned to look at Feng Qing, he realized that Feng Qing had already pushed Han Jinlu out of the banquet hall. Xing Wudi finally released Feng Yuanzhou's hand and turned around to chase after Feng Qing.

However, before Xing Wudi could take a few steps, he was stopped by Han Jintian. Xing Wudi's bodyguards immediately reacted and took out their guns to aim at Han Jintian's head. Faced with more than twenty black muzzles, Han Jintian curled his lips and said, "Yo, you're still bringing your weapon? Come, pull the trigger and shoot me!"

As he spoke, he even shot his temple with his hand as a gun. "Xing Wudi, you seem to have an impure goal for Qingqing. You might have lived in the Seven Stars Continent for too long, have you forgotten what it means to be different between men and women? If you can't remember, I don't mind teaching you well."

The Xing family's bodyguards pointed their guns at Han Jintian. They didn't care who the other party was. As long as Xing Wudi gave the order, they would shoot Han Jintian into a hornet's nest.

Xing Wudi looked at Han Jintian and said coldly, "You keep calling her Qingqing. What's your relationship with her?"

Han Jintian smiled and said, "Is there a need to report my relationship with Qingqing to you?"

He was not afraid of Xing Wudi at all, nor did he care about his status. He was still cold and sloppy, and his hands were in his pockets.

Seeing that Xing Wudi was only looking at him coldly and not saying a word, Han Jintian continued to mock, "Xing, you're quite capable. You revealed your identity as the head of the Xing family in the Capital. Are you here to torture rookies? Let me tell you, my relationship with Qingqing is different from yours. I don't have as many crooked thoughts as you. Don't blame me for not warning you. Qingqing already has a husband. They're legally married. If you continue to pester Qingqing, then it's your fault. Oh, no, to be precise, you're being cheap!"