

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 847

Chapter 847: He Needs Me Now

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing was stunned. She never expected that the person who attacked Xie Jiuhan was actually Xing Wudi. She hurriedly came back to her senses and asked, "Then do you know where Ninth Master is now?"

The bodyguard nodded vigorously and endured the pain on his back as he took out a waterproof smart compass from his chest. This kind of compass had the function of recording the latitude and longitude. The bodyguard found the latitude and longitude coordinates where they were attacked and handed it to Feng Qing. Feng Qing took it and took a look before ordering the sailor to drive towards the compass coordinates.

Seeing this scene, Xie Ba persuaded, "Young Madam, we've already informed the Sacred Island. Xie San and the rest should have already brought their men to reinforce Ninth Master, and what we should do now is return to the Sacred Island. At least Xie Si and I have to ensure your safety first."

Feng Qing shook her head and looked into the distance. Her voice was unquestionable. "No, I want to rush to Little Jiu Jiu's side. He needs me now."

Xie Ba raised his eyebrows and suppressed his anger. "Young Madam, we can understand that you're worried about Ninth Master, but you have to be careful. If you look for Ninth Master at this time, it might make the situation on his side more troublesome. Moreover, it should be very dangerous there. If anything happens to you, how are we going to explain it to Ninth Master?"

However, his words did not change Feng Qing's mind at all. Feng Qing walked to the railing and placed her hands on it. Her gaze gradually turned cold. "Little Jiu Jiu's life is in danger. Even his guards are so seriously injured, which is enough to show that the other party is powerful. And you want me to abandon my man at this time to live?"

Feng Qing's voice was not loud, but it was filled with aura and pressure. Xie Ba was instantly speechless by her words. He stood there with his mouth open for a long time but did not say anything.

Seeing that he was silent, Feng Qing's doubtful voice sounded again. "Especially you guys. You're sacrificial warriors who have sworn loyalty to the Xie family after all. Now that you know that Little Jiu Jiu was ambushed at sea, you don't help him and actually want to return to the Sacred Island?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Ba retorted, "Young Madam is right, but the mission Xie Si and I received was to protect your safety, so..."

Feng Qing turned around and looked at Xie Ba coldly. Although her voice was soft, it was filled with dignity. "Don't be mistaken. Your mission with Xie Si is to bring me to Sacred Island and the sea to play, and Little Wu is my personal bodyguard. Therefore, now that Little Jiu Jiu is in trouble, the two of you should support him."

Xie Ba did not say anything else, but his eyes were filled with dissatisfaction as he looked at Feng Qing. In his opinion, Feng Qing was too willful and did not care about the danger at all. Anyway, if there was danger, they would be in front. Xie Ba turned to look at Xie Si, and Xie Si also had a displeased expression.

Xie Ba pouted at him, signaling him to persuade her. However, Xie Si looked at Little Wu beside him. Feng Qing had said that Little Wu was the one protecting her just now. This sentence made him feel uncomfortable from the bottom of his heart. However, Feng Qing was the Young Madam after all. As a servant, it was not appropriate for him to say anything. Otherwise, if Ninth Master heard this, he and Xie Ba would very likely be punished.

Ten minutes later, dark clouds covered the distant sea. The wind and waves did not stop. The two huge freighters faced each other. From afar, one could hear the endless sound of gunfire. Shouts and wails rushed into the sky.

Just as Feng Qing and the rest drove the yacht close to the freighter, Feng Qing stepped on the deck and jumped towards the various life-saving ropes hanging down from the freighter. She grabbed the ropes with one hand and kicked the ship with her hands and feet, crawling up the surface of the ship like a gecko.

Seeing that Feng Qing had started to move, Little Wu did not say a word and jumped off the yacht to climb up behind Feng Qing. Xie Ba stood on the yacht and looked up at the two women who were like geckos. He could not help but look confused. He had never thought that Feng Qing would be so agile.

In less than a minute, Feng Qing and Little Wu climbed onto the tall freighter. When her feet stepped on the deck, the first thing she did was look around for Xie Jiuhan. However, after looking for a long time, she did not see Xie Jiuhan. Hence, she asked, "Where's Little Jiu Jiu?"

Hearing her voice, everyone on the deck was stunned. Then, Xie Qi turned around and realized that Feng Qing had actually appeared behind him. Instantly, he was stunned. However, when he looked

at Feng Qing, he was instantly shocked by Feng Qing's imposing gaze. He subconsciously replied, "Ninth, Ninth Master is on the freighter opposite..."