

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 848

Chapter 848: She'll Save Her Husband Herself

As soon as the words were spoken, Feng Qing immediately rushed to the railing on the other side of the deck. As expected, she saw two familiar men fighting. Feng Qing could see very clearly that Xing Wudi's silver pupils were shining with a cold and fierce light.

What Feng Qing did not know was that Xing Wudi, who was fighting at this moment, was filled with shock. He did not expect Xie Jiuhan to be so skilled. In such an environment, under the siege of the many killers from the Seven Stars Continent, Xie Jiuhan could actually easily deal with them. None of the high-level killers from the Seven Stars Continent could hurt Xie Jiuhan at all. He could even constantly counterattack the killers.

It was only now that Xing Wudi suddenly realized that Xie Jiuhan's identity was not as simple as he thought. The so-called president of the Xie Corporation should only be one of his many identities.

At this moment, under the attacks of the killers, Xie Jiuhan's reaction speed was extremely fast. Every move was lightning-fast. What Xing Wudi did not know was that Xie Jiuhan's hands had long been covered in blood as he grew up. He had experienced no less than ten thousand battles of all sizes and had extremely rich combat experience. Moreover, his muscles had long formed combat memories. Many times, he did not even need to think. His body's instincts had already made the best reaction and countermeasures. Often, he could neutralize the attacks of two to three killers at the same time.

As Xing Wudi watched Xie Jiuhan fight the killers, he filled his gun with bullets. His gun had been specially modified and was a double-barreled sawed-off gun. Xing Wudi slowly raised his gun and aimed the muzzle at Xie Jiuhan, who was fighting.

The corners of Xing Wudi's mouth curled up, and his silver pupils exuded surging killing intent. Then, he pulled the trigger without hesitation. Dazzling flames spewed out of the double-barreled gun barrel at the same time. Two bullets shot out side by side. What was even more amazing was that the two bullets changed directions and turned in the air, shooting at Xie Jiuhuan's thigh and back at an abnormally tricky angle. Xing Wudi did not doubt the power of the two bullets. As long as Xie Jiuhuan was hit, he would be seriously injured even if he avoided his vital points.

Xie Jiuhuan was restrained by more than twenty killers and did not notice Xing Wudi's sneak attack at all. In addition, the bullets from his gun would automatically turn and change directions in the air. Xie Jiuhuan did not expect this turn of events. Two bullets flew towards Xie Jiuhuan with the sound of air being torn apart. When the two bullets were about to hit him, Xie Jiuhuan felt a very dangerous feeling in his heart. His body instinctively saved him again.

Xie Jiuhuan rolled back on the ground and the two bullets instantly collided in the air. In the intense battle, the surrounding was filled with the firepower of both sides, so no one noticed the situation of the two bullets colliding in the air. However, after the two bullets collided, it caused a violent explosion, bringing about an extremely powerful shock wave that shook the more than twenty killers until they swayed.

What Xing Wudi was using was not an ordinary bullet, but the latest tracking pistol bullet developed by their Xing family in the Seven Stars Continent. It was called a bullet, but it was actually a small bomb with high explosive power. Once it shot into a person's body or collided, the bullet would immediately explode. The power of the explosion could break the place it hit or directly destroy it, producing one explosion after another.

Xing Wudi frowned. His silver pupils looked behind Xie Jiuhuan and saw a petite woman standing on the deck. Her black and beautiful hair was swaying in the sea wind. Her thin body looked so fragile in

the wind and rain, but her beautiful face looked incomparably beautiful in the air, like a blooming flower.

Feng Qing held a gun in each hand. She had fired consecutively just now and blocked a few attacks from the killers for Xie Jiuhan. If not for her help, although Xie Jiuhan could have dodged Xing Wudi's sneak attack, he would definitely have been attacked by the killers. He might have been seriously injured.

Xie Jiuhan slowly stood up. Although the explosion just now had a lot of fluctuations, he was not injured at all. However, his body was stained with a thick smell of gunpowder. The man patted his body gently and turned to look behind him. He saw Feng Qing standing elegantly on the deck. Their eyes met and the man gave her a cold and arrogant smile. This man would always be like this at all times.

Feng Qing threw away the two guns in her hands, then picked up a rocket launcher from the corpse beside her and carried it on her shoulder. The rocket launcher's black barrel was aimed at Xing Wudi.