

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 849

Chapter 849: You Better Let Go Now

Xing Wudi and Feng Qing looked at each other. In the wind and rain, Feng Qing's delicate snow-white face was filled with killing intent. Her clear eyes exuded coldness and ruthlessness. Looking at the rocket launcher on Feng Qing's shoulder, Xing Wudi finally understood. No wonder he had a familiar feeling when he saw Xie Jiuhan shoot just now. It turned out that Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing's gun and shooting methods were identical. If he didn't guess wrong, Feng Qing's unparalleled marksmanship was very likely taught by Xie Jiuhan.

Looking at the woman's delicate face in the wind and rain, the corners of Xing Wudi's mouth curled up again. Then, he raised his hand and pointed at his feet. He was signaling Feng Qing to fire at him. He also wanted to see if Feng Qing was really going to pull the trigger. Would she really kill him for Xie Jiuhan?

Feng Qing had experienced countless life and death situations with him. They had completed so many missions in the organization together, and he had even blocked many bullets for Feng Qing. However, this woman he had been thinking about had actually pointed the gun at him.

Feng Qing's voice sounded with the wind. "Xing Wudi, are you crazy? How dare you touch my man?!"

Although Feng Qing's voice was not very loud and the two of them were not close, Xing Wudi was certain that Feng Qing was really angry this time, and it was the kind that could not be coaxed.

Seeing as Feng Qing was angry with him for Xie Jiuhan and even pointed a rocket launcher at him, Xing Wudi said angrily, "You should know better than anyone whether I'm crazy or not. Qingqing, I know you're poisoned. Come back to the Seven Stars Continent with me. Only the most advanced medical technology there can save you, at least it can suppress the poison in your body. If you continue to be with this man, you'll die sooner or later."

When he said this, he was very loud. He deliberately let Xie Jiuhan hear him. The technology of the Seven Stars Continent was more advanced than Xia country's. Feng Qing's life would not be in danger if she was with him. Feng Qing's cold gaze landed on Xing Wudi's arrogant face through the scope. She said in a cold voice, "Give up on this idea as soon as possible. I won't go to the Seven Stars Continent with you."

Xing Wudi seemed to have guessed this answer long ago. He was not angry. Instead, he turned to look at Xie Jiuhan. "If you're still a man and you still like Qingqing, you'd better let go now and let Qingqing return to the Seven Stars Continent with me. You should know very well that only the Seven Stars Continent can save Qingqing. Or are you so selfish that you want her to wait for death here with you?"

Xie Jiuhan's black eyes exuded a cold aura. "Xing Wudi! Let me tell you, it's useless even if you keep thinking about Qingqing for the rest of your life because she belongs to me when she's alive and when she's dead. I know that she's poisoned, but even if she dies, she'll die in my arms. As for you, don't dream about it."

Xing Wudi's cold face was covered in ruthlessness. His silver pupils met Xie Jiuhan's black pupils. The two of them looked at each other for a while.

Xie Jiuhan turned around and looked at Feng Qing, who was standing behind him. He held the wound under his left rib with one hand. Blood flowed out through his fingers. The intense pain was crazily devouring his strength.

Feng Qing widened her eyes and looked at the blood flowing on the ground. Her mind went blank.

Even though he was seriously injured, Xie Jiuhan was still that high and mighty, cold and wild man. Even though his face was extremely pale, his body exuded a cold aura. At this moment, the man was like a withered leaf that was on the verge of falling, as if he would be swallowed by this sea fish at any moment.

Xie Jiuhan walked up to the woman and said, "Qingqing, I'm injured."

The man's voice was filled with pity and helplessness. There was even a hint of grievance. He sounded like he was looking for comfort. Listening to the man's words, Feng Qing's large eyes shone. Her two large pupils seemed to be trembling. Xie Jiuhan was actually shot?

The next second, Feng Qing's eyes turned red. She picked up the special rocket launcher in her hand and pulled the trigger at the freighter opposite her. Instantly, the rocket launcher made a loud sound. Then, a black pointed cannonball rushed out of the barrel and flew out. Xing Wudi looked at the cannonball that was rushing towards him, his silver pupils emitting a dark glow.

Boom! The cannonball exploded on the deck, and a small mushroom cloud instantly rose. The violent explosion and shock wave broke the deck, and all sorts of fragments flew everywhere. Even the railing under Feng Qing's feet was distorted by the explosion.

Xie Jiuhan hugged Feng Qing and kicked hard with his feet, jumping towards another freighter with her. Amidst the violent explosion, Feng Qing seemed to not have heard anything. Just as the two of them landed, she looked at the man's right ribs and realized that his clothes were drenched in blood.