

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 850

### Chapter 850: Honey, Do You Still Have Cannonballs?

Xie Jiuhan placed a hand on Feng Qing's shoulder. His noble thin lips curled up, and his eyes were filled with gratification and smugness. The man raised his head and looked into the air. He saw that the crane on his ship had already taken the huge container, and the crane was slowly falling towards the freighter.

At the same time, Xing Wudi's freighter was completely scrapped because of Feng Qing's bombardment. Not only did the violent explosion penetrate the deck, but it also blasted a large hole in the bottom of the ship. Feng Qing was also surprised. It wasn't like she had never used a rocket launcher before, but this was the first time she had seen a rocket launcher with such power.

Very quickly, a large amount of seawater surged into the freighter. Under the huge pressure, the freighter's hull started to break. The huge freighter quickly sank into the bottomless sea. Xie Jiuhan sat on the deck of his freighter, and Feng Qing sat in his arms. She was not in the mood to care about Xing Wudi's life. Instead, she lifted the man's clothes to check his wound.

Suddenly, Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing heard the sound of a helicopter starting. Hence, the two of them raised their heads and saw a combat helicopter flying out of the sinking freighter. Seeing this, Xie Jiuhan curled his lips and asked, "Honey, do you still have cannonballs?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "I've used them all."

Xie Jiuhan shrugged and put on an expression that said it was a pity. Unlike what the man was concerned about, Feng Qing was more concerned about the wound. After her examination, she realized that the man was not shot. Instead, he was scratched by the flying bullet fragments when the two bullets collided and exploded just now. The wound was less than half a finger deep, but it was bleeding a lot. Feng Qing flipped her wrist and two bottles of specially made anti-inflammatory powder appeared in her hand. Then, she poured it on the man's wound.

The combat helicopter did not attack them. Instead, it spun above their heads and flew towards the distant horizon. Looking at the combat helicopter that was flying further and further away, Xie Jiuhan revealed a smug expression. Xing Wudi, who was sitting in the helicopter, looked down at the huge freighter on the sea through the helicopter window.

Xing Wudi was also injured in Feng Qing's bombardment just now. In the explosion, his neck was also cut by the shrapnel, and blood flowed down his neck. If not for his fast reaction, the shrapnel would have cut his throat or carotid artery. He would have been dead than dead. However, even though he was so seriously injured, he was not afraid at all. His silver pupils stared at the man on the deck below without blinking.

A bodyguard sitting at the side turned to look at Xing Wudi and said, "Young Master, I have an emergency medical box here. Let me treat your wound."

However, Xing Wudi acted as if he didn't hear anything. He ignored the bodyguard and allowed the dark red blood to flow out of his neck. When the helicopter was far away, Xing Wudi retracted his gaze. He first mumbled to himself, "Hmph, that woman actually shot me..."

With that, a crazy smile appeared on the man's face. His voice was cold and a little sorrowful as he shouted, "That woman, Qingqing, she actually pulled the trigger and really shot me with the rocket launcher. Does she really want me to die?!"

After the sea battle ended, under Xie Jiuhan's command, the large freighter carried everyone and the super huge container back to the Sacred Island. The freighter was quite close to the port, so Feng Qing held Xie Jiuhan's arm and supported the man as they walked down. There was a row of armored cars and dozens of jeeps with heavy machine guns parked in the port. Other than Xie Er and Xie San, Xie Da led a group of Xie family's loyalists to welcome Xie Jiuhan. Even the members of the Xie family's branch family had come.

Xie Yuhuan was sitting in a wheelchair and was pushed over by a servant. Before she could speak, she saw Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan walking down from the freighter. Xie Yuhuan frowned and immediately said with a cold face, "Qingqing, you really went to Jiuhan's ship. Previously, I received a message from Xie Ba that when you were playing at sea, and you happened to save a bodyguard beside Jiuhan. You know that Jiuhan was ambushed at sea, but you still stubbornly went to cause trouble for him. Aren't you going too far by doing this?"

Xie Jiuhan said impatiently, "How f\*cking noisy!"

Xie Yuhuan: "???"

The loyalists and members of the Xie family : "..."

Xie Yuhuan sat in the wheelchair. Her old face alternated between green and white, and it changed rapidly. It was extremely exciting to look at. She looked at the man being held by Feng Qing, and her yellow eyes were filled with disbelief. She was Xie Jiuhan's aunt after all. Why wasn't Xie Jiuhan respecting her in front of everyone?