

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 937

The moment that was said, Xing Yue and the other two were stunned. Then, Han Jintian shouted, "Xing Wudi, f\*ck you. Don't you understand what I'm saying?!"

Han Jintian was about to go crazy. If not for the fact that the holographic image couldn't hit his main body, he would have rushed up and pressed Xing Wudi to the ground. Compared to him, Han Jinlu didn't say anything. He only stared at Xing Wudi without blinking, obviously scheming something in his heart. Xing Yue's expression darkened. He was both surprised and felt reasonable about Xing Wudi's reason. "Master Xing, don't blame me for not reminding you. If you continue to pester Feng Qing, the consequences will be quite serious. For example, the Xing family will no longer exist in the Seven Stars Continent."

Xing Yue's voice was not loud, but it was filled with threats and warnings. Moreover, when Xing Yue said this, his tone was very calm, giving people the feeling that he was using the gentlest voice to say the most ruthless words.

Upon hearing this, Xing Wudi sneered and replied, "It doesn't matter to me whether the Xing family exists in the Seven Stars Continent anymore. What's important is that Qingqing can live well."

Han Jintian couldn't touch Xing Wudi, and he had nowhere to vent the anger in his heart. He could only find other things around him to vent his anger, so he kicked a chair beside him. However, he suddenly turned around and said with narrowed eyes, "Wait, Xing Wudi, what did you just say? What do you mean by Qingqing can live well?"

Xing Wudi leaned back in his chair and looked at the three people in front of him indifferently. "Ha, you claim to be doing this for Feng Qing's good. Don't you even know if her body is good or bad? I thought

the three of you had a deep relationship with Feng Qing, but it looks like that's all. However, I'm very curious. How long have the three of you known Feng Qing? What have you done for her?"

Speaking up to this point, Xing Wudi took out a cigarette and lit it. After blowing out a smoke ring, he said, "I'm not talented. Although I've only known Qingqing for three years, I've blocked bullets for her and fought with her back to back. We charged into the enemy's ranks together and were in a rain of bullets. We carried out missions together and relied on each other. We're comrades-in-arms who rely on each other for life and death, and we're even friends who can say anything. Therefore, my understanding of her is incomparable to yours. Today, when you came to look for me, I thought that you were very close to Feng Qing and knew her physical condition. But now, it looks like you don't know very well."

With that, Xing Wudi threw the unfinished cigarette to the ground and twisted it with his feet. Then, he raised his head and looked at Xing Yue and the other two. His silver eyes shone with disdain as he said, "The three of you don't even know if Qingqing is seriously ill. What right do you have to question me?!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Jintian jumped up in anger. "F\*ck you, Xing Wudi. Why are you pretending?"

Han Jinlu said, "Xing Wudi, do you know that Qingqing was poisoned?"

Upon hearing this, Xing Yue and Han Jintian's expressions froze. Then, they turned to look at Han Jinlu. Xing Wudi's silver eyes shone with a cold and heartless light as he said, "Ha, interesting. It looks like Third Young Master still knows about this. If that's the case, that's for the best. Then, you should stand on my side. Let Qingqing come to the Seven Stars Continent as soon as possible and let her stay away from Xie Jiuhuan. Otherwise, she and the virus in Xie Jiuhuan's body will be both compatible and incompatible. If she can't control it well, it will be very easy for Qingqing to be in danger. It's the same

for the two of you. If you really care about Qingqing, you should persuade her to come to the Seven Stars Continent to treat her illness. Only the Seven Stars Continent in the world can delay her illness. However, if the three of you can't do it, then don't disturb me. Compared to the three of you, everything I do is for Feng Qing's good because I love her. I can't watch something happen to her."

Han Jintian and Xing Yue both stared at Han Jinlu eagerly because neither of them knew that Feng Qing had the virus in her body, and Han Jinlu had never told them about this.

Han Jinlu's voice was slightly cold. "You don't have to worry about Qingqing's health. Even if she wants to go to the Seven Stars Continent, she won't rely on you, the head of the Xing family."

With that, he moved the wheelchair forward a few more times and stared at Xing Wudi. "Don't think that you know Qingqing very well, nor do you dare to boast about how much you love Qingqing in front of me. I met her far earlier than you. When I was still standing, I had also charged into battle with her. My two legs were crippled because of her. As for your so-called love for Feng Qing, it's simply disgusting!"