

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 857

Chapter 857: Come at Me Next Time!

In less than three seconds, Xing Wudi replied, "Hehe, Qingqing, you contacted me so quickly. Did you miss me? Do you want to return to the Seven Stars Continent with me?"

Looking at the phone screen, Feng Qing's eyes exuded a cold chill. She wanted to vent her anger on the phone and ignore the man, but Xing Wudi sent her a video call. Feng Qing took a few aimless steps forward with the phone and finally gritted her teeth and accepted the invitation.

Then, the phone screen shook and a pair of silver pupils appeared in front of her. A face that was as exquisite as a work of art appeared. Although there were a few medicine packets stuck to it, it gave off a decadent and handsome look. The explosion on the freighter just now had injured Xing Wudi a lot, but it did not cause him any substantial or fatal injuries. To paraphrase Ji Yunchen's words, if not for the fact that the two of them had video called in time, the wound would probably have healed in a few hours. However, from this, it could be seen how strong this man's physique was.

In the video, Xing Wudi's silver pupils were fixed on Feng Qing. From the expression on his face, it could be seen that he would never get enough of her.

After the video call connected, the two of them were silent for a while. In the end, it was Xing Wudi who spoke first. "Qingqing, you should know very well that the medical standard of the Seven Stars Continent is at the top of the world. Only by returning to the Seven Stars Continent with me can you have a future..."

In the video, Feng Qing said, "Xing Wudi, you hurt my husband."

Upon hearing this, Xing Wudi's expression froze. "What?"

Feng Qing said again, "I said, you hurt my husband just now. The next time we meet, I'll definitely not hold back."

Xing Wudi raised his eyebrows and said, "What has it got to do with me? But, is Xie Jiuhan really injured?"

He shot out two tracking bullets, but they did not hit Xie Jiuhan directly. Instead, they collided and exploded in the air. Just now, many killers who were surrounding Xie Jiuhan were sent flying. However, he was very puzzled by this. With Xie Jiuhan's skills, two tracking bullets could not even hit him, let alone the aftermath of the explosion.

It had to be known that there were a total of twenty professional killers from the Seven Stars Continent surrounding him. Moreover, all of them were high-level killers. However, they had not injured Xie Jiuhan at all after fighting for so long. He even felt that Xie Jiuhan seemed to have eyes on the back of his head. Otherwise, how could he determine all the attacks from behind in advance? Moreover, Xie Jiuhan's sensitivity, explosive power, and endurance were all incomparable to ordinary people. He was like a monster, a murderer from the wild world. How could such a person be easily injured by him?

At the thought of this, Xing Wudi felt that he couldn't explain or make an excuse. Even if he explained, it wouldn't make sense, and Feng Qing wouldn't believe him. Therefore, he could only admit defeat. "You know, I didn't really want to kill him. Fists and feet have no eyes, let alone bullets."

Seeing that he did not refuse, Feng Qing said coldly, "I know that bullets don't have eyes, but you do. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for shooting Little Jiu Jiu. Otherwise, why would he be injured?"

Xing Wudi was speechless. "Qingqing, you should know that I just want to show him my strength."

Feng Qing snorted coldly. "Show your strength? You publicly shot my husband with a gun. What kind of man are you? If you have the ability, come at me next time!"

Xing Wudi: "???"

In the video, the man frowned. His silver pupils were without any warmth, and he was like a statue as he looked at Feng Qing on the other end of the phone. He had known Feng Qing for so long, but this was the first time he had seen Feng Qing as angry as she was today. Moreover, he saw heartache in Feng Qing's large eyes, but she had never had such emotions for him...

The corners of Xing Wudi's lips curled up. "Qingqing, is Xie Jiuhuan really that good that you would treat him like this?"

Feng Qing said firmly, “Nonsense! He’s my husband, my only family in this world. I can even give him my life at any time. Do you think it’s worth it?!”

With that, Feng Qing said, “Also, what did you add to the bullet that made the poison hidden in my husband’s body start to spread? Could it be that you’ve already developed a way to control this virus?”

On the other end of the phone, Xing Wudi’s eyebrows were knitted tightly. “Qingqing, calm down. What nonsense are you talking about? I...”

Without waiting for Xing Wudi to finish, Feng Qing interrupted angrily, “Xing Wudi, remember this. If I become a widow, I’ll blow up the Seven Stars Continent and your Xing family and let all of you die with my husband!”