

ALMIGHTY SWEET QUEEN IS REALLY RICH!

Chapter 3: Little One, Don't Look

Su Li felt a bit awkward, wasn't the father of her future child just her future husband?

Su Li looked up at the man's handsome face and couldn't help but feel satisfied with her own taste.

This man is indeed a playboy, but his face is still very attractive.

So she guessed that Tuanzi, her future son, would probably be quite handsome too.

"Mr. Qi, today is your first time in Jiang City, hosting a banquet for us, and yet someone dared to snatch the Princess you reserved. Tsk tsk..." A sharp, grating male voice rang out.

Su Li's beautiful eyes blinked gently as she looked over, suddenly realizing what happened.

The people who came turned out to be wealthy guests from Jiang City, friends of her father.

How come this man is...

"Little fellow, since you took all the Princesses I reserved, why don't you accompany me instead?"

"You—you let go of me—"

The group of invited men shoved a glass of wine into Su Li's hand: "Toast to Mr. Qi, congratulations to Seventh Master Feng on his first visit to Jiang City."

All the Princesses in the VIP room started pouring drinks, and the scent of wine filled the room.

Su Li suddenly remembered Tuanzi mentioning that someone sent bar Princesses to poison this man.

Holding a glass of wine in one hand, Su Li quickly leaned in and said: "The father of the child, someone is trying to poison you through the Princesses' drinks, please don't drink them! I'm here to save you!"

She didn't know the man's name, but couldn't bring herself to call him "husband." However, hearing the wealthy call him Mr. Qi, she seemed... to recall hearing it somewhere.

Feng Huaijin turned his head to look at her, lowering his head while talking to her, seeing the disdain in the eyes of the Jiang City wealthy guests.

It was long heard that Seventh Master Feng, Feng Huaijin, from An City had been driven to this godforsaken place, Jiang City. So it turned out to be true!

They thought it was a big shot.

"Is that so?" Feng Huaijin smiled at Su Li, with a meaningful smirk on his lips.

Su Li almost jumped up, nonsense. Of course, it's true!

The man released his grip, suddenly let her sit aside, and stood up himself, his voice playful: "Little fellow, don't watch."

Su Li was still somewhat confused, suddenly seeing Feng Huaijin step toward the wealthy crowd and kick a wealthy man hard in the stomach, instantly kicking him out! "Was it you who poisoned the wine?"

The middle-aged wealthy man cried out in pain, wailing!