

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1082

This time, Feng Qing did not speak. Instead, she looked into the distant sea. She did not even turn around to look at the man. The man did not take advantage of her and sat down on the bed. He was checking his clothes. They were filled with gaps corroded by the blood rain and the two black smoke. Seeing how sorry he was, the man revealed a mocking expression.

The man mumbled, "Sixth Sister, Sixth Sister..."

To him, this word was so unfamiliar and awkward that when he said it, he had the illusion that he wanted to bite his tongue.

After mumbling for a long time, the man said, "Our mother is indeed Feng Yiru. Our father is Di Tianxing, and my name was personally given to me by my mother when she was alive. My name is Di Qianmo. Qianmo refers to the intersecting paths in the fields. My mother gave birth to me in that place. Then, she abandoned me in the fields of the Seven Stars Continent and escaped, leaving me alone in that dark place."

As he spoke, the man raised his head and stared at Feng Qing, his eyes gradually turning dark. "Why didn't she bury me alive when she abandoned me? Letting me live was the worst thing she did in her life."

Feng Qing turned around and looked at her fourth brother. She saw that the man's eyes were incomparably dark and there was a sinister smile on his lips. The surface of his body seemed to be covered in cold air. Just as she was about to say something, the door suddenly burst open and a group of people rushed in. These people were fully armed and were wearing uniforms. As soon as these people

entered, they surrounded Feng Qing. Two of them even held handcuffs and shackles to put on Feng Qing's legs.

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Seeing that Feng Qing did not resist, Di Qianmo said in a sinister tone, "Take her to the auction house and make her the finale item at the Black Prison Auction!"

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Chenghai City.

At this moment, the mine area that had collapsed was already surrounded by warning lines. Liu Yan sat in the ambulance. After the wound on his forehead was briefly treated, he jumped off the stretcher and ran towards the mine while holding the gauze on the wound.

However, before he could reach it, he was stopped by the police officer outside. "Stop, there's a collapse accident here. Idle people are prohibited from entering."

Liu Yan looked at the mining area that was like a huge cave and his face was pale. He asked, "Police officer, can I go in? My junior is still inside. Have you already launched a rescue? How many people are currently being rescued?"

The police officer's expression darkened and he stopped him with a stern voice. "We're already organizing people to start the rescue. The rescue dogs have also arrived. There's rescue work going on inside, so please leave and don't disturb the normal progress of the rescue work."

As he spoke, the police pushed Liu Yan back, signaling him not to approach anymore. At this moment, a mining cart slowly drove out of the mine. A man in a black suit jumped out of the mining cart. Then, a group of people surrounded him and brought him water and asked about his well-being.

Seeing the man, Liu Yan immediately became excited. Although the other party was dirty from head to toe, he still recognized that this person was the bodyguard who had jumped into the mine just now. Hence, Liu Yan shouted at him, "Hey, hey, you, where's Qingqing? Why didn't she come out?"

However, Xie Jiuhan ignored him. He did not even look at him. Liu Yan shouted again, "Why aren't you saying anything? I'm asking you a question. You're Qingqing's bodyguard. Why didn't you protect her? Let me tell you, if anything happens to Qingqing, I won't let you off!"

Xie Jiuhan took the mineral water and drank more than half a bottle. Then, he sat on the ground. The mine was too deep. The air became thinner the deeper he went. The feeling of lack of oxygen was very uncomfortable. Just now, he could only barely maintain his breathing. Now that he was finally out, he could finally take in deep breaths. Hearing Liu Yan reprimand him, Xie Jiuhan turned around and his dark pupils swept coldly towards the agitated Liu Yan.

Xie Jiuhan's face was as dirty as a ghost's drawing, especially his hands. His originally white and slender hands were now covered in wounds. Moreover, his hands were covered in dust. Two police officers

were washing the dust off his hands with mineral water. As they washed, they said, “Ninth Master, you’re bleeding.”

After the aluminum mine collapsed, Xie Jiuhuan contacted the secret guards immediately. They had followed Xie Jiuhuan and Feng Qing to Chenghai City. They were originally on standby in the hotel, but after knowing that the accident had happened, they all rushed over.