

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1100

The skeleton mask was very scary. Di Qianmo's voice came from behind the skeleton mask. "Damn it, my auction is ruined because of you!"

Hearing that it was her 'good Fourth Brother', Feng Qing was not in a hurry to leave. She took a step back and sat on the bed. She picked up the bright red bedsheet and wiped her feet as she smiled. "So what?"

If it was an ordinary person, they would have been scared to death after experiencing what had happened just now. However, Feng Qing did not care at all. It was as if she had only gone out to play just now. Others were afraid of Di Qianmo, but she was not afraid at all.

Di Qianmo's angry voice sounded. "Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Feng Qing threw the bedsheets aside and said indifferently, "I wouldn't dare to talk about others, but you definitely won't kill me now."

With that, she deliberately raised her head to look at the surveillance camera in the corner. When he saw her face that was identical to his, Di Qianmo had an indescribable feeling.

Feng Qing looked at the surveillance camera and said, "Fourth Brother, I understand what you're thinking. You want to bully me fiercely, ravage me, torture me, and make me miserable. The more

miserable I am, the happier you will be. Unfortunately, you still underestimate me. I'm not as weak as you think."

With that, Feng Qing seemed to have thought of something and asked, "By the way, Fourth Brother, you've never met Brother Xing Yue and the rest, right? Or perhaps you've almost never interacted with them. If you were closer to them, you probably wouldn't have the intention to arrest and torture me."

Even through the surveillance camera, Feng Qing could feel the disgust from Di Qianmo. It looked like her fourth brother's personality was really special. He didn't seem to like Xing Yue and the other two very much, but this made Feng Qing even more curious. Could it be that there was really no one in this world that Di Qianmo liked?

Suddenly, the door of the room opened and four female attendants walked in. Some of them were holding clothes, and some were holding jewelry boxes. After they came in, they even took the initiative to bow to Feng Qing. Feng Qing asked curiously, "Fourth Brother, how are you planning to torture me again?"

Di Qianmo's voice sounded. "Let the four of them serve you a good bath. You have to be clean. You can't have any strange smell on your body, much less any poisonous bugs or powder. When you're done bathing, I'll bring you to the Colosseum for a walk."

Di Qianmo's voice was filled with disgust, but the content he said was indeed concerned about Feng Qing. This made Feng Qing even more puzzled. She didn't know what Di Qianmo planned to do next.

Feng Qing looked at the four female attendants and asked, "Don't tell me there's a surveillance camera in the bathroom?"

The lead female attendant said, "Of course. What will we do if you run away?"

Feng Qing : "..."

Di Qianmo's voice sounded again. "Just bathe without worry. Peeping at you bathing is like peeping at me bathing myself. Are you interested in the scene of you bathing?"

Feng Qing replied fiercely, "Fourth Brother, I knew you were a pervert. But I didn't expect you to be so perverted. There's even a surveillance camera in the bathroom. You're the biggest pervert I've ever seen!"

Di Qianmo : "..."

Feng Qing was very speechless. She was under someone else's roof and had no personal space or privacy at all. Fortunately, although they had not interacted for a long time, she believed that Di Qianmo was still very obsessed with cleanliness and would not peep at her bathing. Hence, she did not dawdle anymore and took off her clothes and brought the four female attendants to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, the female attendant quickly filled the water. Then, Feng Qing sat in the bathtub. The female attendant in the lead personally washed her long hair by the bathtub. Feng Qing was bored, so she asked, "How long have you been following Di Qianmo?"

Her voice reverberated in the bathroom, but none of the four female attendants answered her. Feng Qing looked at the female attendant in the lead and then at the other three female attendants. She realized that they all had expressions that said, "Go ahead and ask. We'll lose if we say a word." Feng Qing sighed. She knew that she couldn't get any news from them, so she simply closed her eyes and enjoyed it.

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On the auction ground, the more than two hundred security personnel who were holding guns just now had all left. The gun barrels that emerged from the wall had also disappeared. Xing Wudi stood in the ruins where the LED screen had crashed, but he couldn't find Feng Qing. Everything had happened too quickly just now, so fast that he couldn't see how Feng Qing had disappeared and escaped. He walked around the stage a few times but didn't find anything special. He felt even more incredulous.