

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1103

Ideals were always plentiful, and reality was always the backbone. When their group contacted the butler of the Divine's Light and found out that the owner of the Divine's Light had indeed captured Feng Qing and rejected buying and selling her, Xing Wudi even revealed his identity. He wanted to meet the owner of the Divine's Light and discuss the auction of Feng Qing, but the answer he got was a rejection.

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God Fu puffed up his cheeks. After being rejected, he could only return to his room dejectedly. As soon as he entered the room, he threw the Ultraman mask to the ground. "Damn it, damn it. How can he go back on his words like this? We clearly agreed on the finale item. Why can't he sell it just like that?"

Xia Qianxue walked over and picked up the mask on the ground. She turned to look at the little boy sitting on the sofa angrily. This was the first time she had seen the true face of God Fu. She realized that this little boy looked exceptionally delicate. There was baby fat on his face, and his skin was snow-white and soft. Just looking at him made one want to pinch him fiercely. He was like a glutinous rice ball that had become a spirit. However, Xia Qianxue realized that this little boy's large eyes were actually a little similar to Feng Qing's.

Xia Qianxue and Mr. Qing Er looked at each other and saw a strange expression in each other's eyes. This little boy actually gave them the feeling that he was Feng Qing's illegitimate son, but they quickly shook their heads and gave up on this idea. Feng Qing was only nineteen years old this year, so how could she give birth to a ten-year-old child? She couldn't possibly be pregnant and have a child at the age of nine, right?

However, what Xia Qianxue and the rest didn't know was that the 'God Fu' in front of them was Di Minghao, who had privately escaped the Di Palace not long ago. Ever since he escaped, the entire Di Palace had been in an extremely depressed and nervous state because of him. Di Tianxing's condition had become more and more serious because of his disappearance. Not to mention the Di Palace, even the entire Seven Stars Continent was in chaos because of him.

Di Minghao sat on the sofa, his two calves far away from the ground. He pouted and leaned against the sofa like a withered flower. The stuffed toy in his arms was grabbed by him and swung around. This stuffed toy looked very old, and many places had become furless. Looking at the stuffed toy in his hand, Di Minghao was very depressed. He was very disappointed that he couldn't snatch Feng Qing back from the owner of the Divine's Light.

Mr. Qing Er said, "God Fu, don't be anxious. Xia Qianxue and I will go to the nightclub downstairs later. I believe we can get some useful information from there."

There were also nightclubs on the Divine's Light, and they were not inferior to those on land. They were located on the third floor below the entire deck of the ship. There were KTV clubs, nightclubs, and dance halls. The most popular one was the bar that occupied the largest area.

Upon hearing this, God Fu was immediately interested. He glared at them and said, "A nightclub? I'll go with you!"

Mr. Qing Er smiled and said, "It's fine if you're willing to go, but you have to listen to us. Underage drinking is prohibited. You can only have a glass of soda at most."

Di Minghao's face fell. He thought that he would have a chance to taste good wine, but he didn't expect that he would be controlled by someone. This made him very unhappy. Seeing him pout with a dissatisfied expression, Xia Qianxue said, "God Fu, I heard that there's an extremely exciting beast competition on the second floor underground tonight. I wonder if you're interested?"

Xia Qianxue's words were like a spring, making Di Minghao stand up from the sofa. He looked at Xia Qianxue mischievously and said, "I almost forgot if you didn't mention the beast competition. In the past, I heard that the owner of the Divine's Light has a hobby. He likes to throw those who offend him into the Colosseum for the competition, so I wonder if he will treat Feng Qing like this?"

Hearing this guess, Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue were stunned. If not for Di Minghao's reminder, they wouldn't have considered this. They didn't expect the owner of the Divine's Light to be so abnormal and actually have such a hobby. It looked like they had to join the beast competition tonight.

On the tenth floor of the Divine's Light, Xing Wudi walked up under the lead of the servants. After the rejection just now, he was like an injured leopard, his entire body exuding an aura that could kill at any moment. His silver pupils were filled with a strong killing intent. When he walked into the room, Xing Wudi took off his white suit that was stained with blood. Long Jiuyuan, who followed him in, went to pack the clothes on the ground. She knew that Xing Wudi was very angry now.