

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1112

The young man's speed was too fast. When his life was in great danger, humans once again unleashed the potential in their bodies. Be it speed, explosive power, or strength, they all exceeded ordinary people. This was a critical moment of life and death. The young man was also determined to kill. He punched the back of the lion's head more than ten times in a row. It had to be known that be it a human or a wild beast, the back of the head would always be their weakness. Even if it was as strong as a lion, after the back of its head was punched more than ten times in a row, the lion was seeing stars and staggered.

Seeing that the lion had been smashed to the ground and was in a daze for a moment, the young man hurriedly got off the lion's back. Then, he quickly picked up the baseball bat on the ground and smashed it on the lion's head. The young man held the baseball bat with both hands. As he smashed the lion's head, he scolded something in a language that no one could understand. One strike, five strikes, twenty strikes. When the young man fell to the ground from exhaustion, the lion, which weighed at least 300 pounds, had already fallen into a pool of blood and stopped moving. Only its hind leg still twitched from time to time. As long as one was not a fool, they could tell that this lion should not be able to live because its entire lion head had already been deformed.

However, just as the young man was sitting on it and panting heavily, Di Qianmo moved for the first time. He raised an arm and aimed a black special gun at the young man before pulling the trigger. Before Feng Qing could stop him, she saw the young man's head explode and he fell into a pool of blood with the lion.

After this, Di Qianmo pocketed the gun and smiled smugly at Feng Qing. "I'm sorry, I think I won because my lion is still moving."

Feng Qing was so angry that her entire body couldn't help but tremble. She could only turn to look at the competition venue and see that one of the lion's hind legs was indeed still twitching. She could even see the lion's chest rising and falling weakly. However, the young man whose head had been blown up

was no longer breathing. At this point, a battle between humans and beasts had ended. Although the result was tampered with by someone, no one dared to question anything. The audience didn't panic or feel uncomfortable because of Di Qianmo's shot, as if they were already used to it. What made Feng Qing feel incredulous was that many members of the audience were still impressed and impressed by Di Qianmo's accurate shot.

Looking at the crazy people from the Seven Stars Continent in the audience, Feng Qing's expression turned even uglier. These people from the Seven Stars Continent were too inhumane. No one actually felt sorry for that young man. Instead, they were all regretful that the lion couldn't bite the young man to death. It was simply too sad!

Feng Qing's face turned incomparably cold. She sat there without saying a word. Di Qianmo thought that she was shocked by this scene, but he would never know that Feng Qing had done far more terrifying and bloody things than him. Moreover, as an assassin, she would definitely not be afraid of blood and killing. She just didn't like the slaughtering of the innocent and disregarding human lives. Moreover, she felt the guilt of the young man dying because of her. If she hadn't bet that the young man would win just now, Di Qianmo might not have shot the young man. Di Qianmo had been doing this to ensure that he would win. Secondly, he was torturing her heart. He wanted to defeat Feng Qing psychologically and make her afraid of him psychologically.

Di Qianmo said, "You might not know, but the beast competition held this season is the finals after a year of competition. I will give the last person who survives every year a rare treasure as a reward. I will even personally give him the title of the God of Beasts."

Feng Qing's face was still cold and did not react, Di Qianmo teased, "Do you know why I want to give the rare treasure to the final winner? Because that way, they can be auctioned off at a higher price in the auction. Only then can I earn more. It's precisely because of this that everyone who participated in the beast battle will desperately want to survive. Unfortunately, although you made the right bet, you still lost. Moreover, because of you, he lost his life for nothing."

Hearing Di Qianmo's words, Feng Qing took a deep breath. Di Qianmo's tone was filled with malice, just like how there were always bad classmates who liked to bully and tease female students in primary school. It seemed so childish and bad. Feng Qing completely ignored this. She was certain now that her fourth brother was a child who wouldn't grow up.