

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1116

Feng Qing did not refute Di Qianmo's words because she knew that this was the truth. Although it sounded very cruel and cold-blooded, the people from the Seven Stars Continent in front of her thought so. Feng Qing said, "Di Qianmo, in order to satisfy your personal bad taste, you got someone to bring Boxing King Potian to the ship?"

Di Qianmo snorted coldly. "You're mistaken. I don't have the ability to capture the boxing champion. He insisted on participating in the competition."

Hearing this answer, Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She said in confusion, "You mean, he volunteered? How can there be such a person?"

Di Qianmo replied coldly, "If ordinary people who have always been weak participate in such competitions, the audience will feel bored after a long time. After all, it's normal for ordinary people to not be able to beat wild beasts. However, if some people with extraordinary skills join in, the fun and uncertainty of the competition will increase. This way, the guests will be even more passionate. Once they make the right bet, those guests will even earn ten times the remuneration. For example, Boxing King Potian has defeated many fierce wild beasts along the way from the moment he boarded the ship until now. If he can win until the end, he can get a reward from me, or he can choose to auction himself and obtain five times the price of the auction."

Feng Qing asked, "What if he doesn't want to auction himself?"

Di Qianmo replied, "Naturally, I'll let him leave the Divine's Light."

Feng Qing said in disbelief, "You? Would you be so kind as to let him go?"

Upon hearing this, not only was Di Qianmo not angry, but a faint smile appeared on his face behind the mask. The man sat in the sky and looked down at the man called Boxing King Potian. As long as he was still on the Divine's Light, he was a real god. He had the final say in everything!

Di Qianmo turned to look at Feng Qing. The white skull pattern on the mask exuded a terrifying cold aura. "This isn't something I can answer you now. Whether I let Boxing King Potian leave or not will depend on my mood at that time."

Feng Qing snorted coldly. "What good mood? You just want him to die."

Feng Qing's angry look made Di Qianmo laugh. However, the man's laughter was creepy. Di Qianmo said seriously, "I didn't expect you to see through my thoughts."

Feng Qing ignored Di Qianmo and shifted her gaze to the colosseum. She had realized that Xie Jiuhan's heartbeat had suddenly decreased by a lot. It was no longer like his own heartbeat.

Di Qianmo's voice sounded again. "Which side do you think will win the third round?"

Upon hearing this question, Feng Qing turned to look straight at Di Qianmo. The two of them met eyes through the mask. Feng Qing said, "Di Qianmo, I advise you to stop at the brink. If you continue to play like this, you'll play yourself to death."

Di Qianmo sneered, his laughter filled with disdain. He did not care about Feng Qing's threats at all. In his heart, apart from that crazy man from the Seven Stars Continent, no one could threaten him, especially in his own territory. However, he was too lazy to refute Feng Qing, so he turned around and watched the competition again.

At this moment, in the colosseum, the eight hyenas had unknowingly surrounded the eight humans in the middle. However, they still did not attack. It was not that they were afraid of these humans, but they were looking for the weakest among the eight. Only by finding a breakthrough point first could they defeat all their prey in one go. The patience and meticulousness of the hyenas did not go to waste. After circling the eight humans a few times, they found that weakness, and the target they found was the man whose identity card said "Boxing King Potian".

The hyenas couldn't understand human words, so they naturally didn't know what kind of powerful role this man, who they thought was their weakness, played in human society. They only sensed through the natural senses of wild beasts that this human was filled with the aura of illness and hidden injuries. Moreover, this human's heart was beating very slowly, as if he was about to lose his vitality. Although he looked very strong, the hyenas felt that he was the weakest. He was like the many animals they had hunted before. He had a strong appearance, but he was actually empty inside.

After choosing their target, the hyenas seemed to have received an order and pounced on Boxing King Potian. They planned to kill the weakest and rely on their numerical advantage to annihilate the rest one by one.