

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1118

Mr. Qing Er said disdainfully, "Hmph, you want to order me around like a servant for a mere one million?"

Di Minghao could only raise the price. "2 million!"

Mr. Qing Er was still unmoved. "Two million? I don't want to be stepped on like a ladder. Think about it again?"

Di Minghao said richly, "Three million should be enough, right?"

However, before Mr. Qing Er could speak, he heard Xia Qianxue say, "God Fu, let me carry you!"

Before he could react, he was carried by Xia Qianxue. Di Minghao did not stand on ceremony and rode on Xia Qianxue's neck. Then, he drank his soda and admired the competition. His two small eyes were filled with seriousness as he stared at the Boxing King. Seeing that he had lost three million just like that, Mr. Qing Er puffed up his cheeks in anger. He fiercely slandered Xia Qianxue and Di Minghao in his heart. Then, he transformed into a servant and picked up a portion of grapes to God Fu's side. "Lord God Fu, do you want to eat some grapes? I'm willing to peel them for you."

Di Minghao's attention was all on Boxing King Potian. He subconsciously replied, "I don't want to eat grapes. I want to eat bananas."

Mr. Qing Er hurriedly said, "Alright, I'll peel them for you now!"

Before Mr. Qing Er could find the banana, he heard Di Minghao's voice again. "I usually only eat the middle of the banana, not both ends. Also, remember to peel off all the white veins on the banana. I don't eat any of that."

Mr. Qing Er : "..."

He wanted to earn some quick money, but he didn't expect to be bullied by the little fellow. However, for the sake of money, he endured it in the end. Who would go against money, right?

On the field, five hyenas had already fallen in a pool of blood. The remaining two hyenas realized that their companions had already gone to hell and actually did not dare to rashly attack the humans. The two hyenas leaned against each other and looked at the humans in front of them warily. In just a few minutes, their advantageous side became the weaker side.

Seeing that victory was in sight on their side, the other seven people finally gathered. They picked up the weapons in their hands and surrounded the two hyenas. Although the hyenas were very fierce, they had the advantage in numbers. Three people could easily deal with one hyena. Ten minutes later, the last two hyenas fell to the ground unwillingly. The seven of them finally worked together and ended the battle. Other than Boxing King Potian, the seven of them were more or less injured. Seeing that the eight of them had actually won so easily, the guests in the stands sighed and felt very unhappy. They did not see the bloody scene of humans being cut open by wild beasts and wailing. This made the competition too boring and not interesting at all.

At this moment, someone in the stands threw large amounts of money into the colosseum. The person who threw the money shouted, "Only one of you eight can leave the stage alive. The others have to die here."

Hearing this request, the seven people on the field looked at each other. Although they did not speak, their eyes had already formed a communication. Then, the seven of them turned to look at Boxing King Potian. The seven of them knew very well that if they really wanted to carry out their internal battle, the last person to survive could only be Boxing King Potian. The eight hyenas just now could not do anything to him, let alone the seven of them who were injured.

At the thought of this, the seven of them reached a consensus in their hearts, and that was that the seven of them had to group up and deal with Boxing King Potian first before they had a chance of survival. Hence, the seven of them picked up their weapons and surrounded Potian. The seven of them stood very scattered, and each of them looked at him warily. They were trying to find Potian's weakness from all angles.

Seeing this scene, Di Qianmo couldn't help but sneer. "Interesting."

In such an environment, the person who lived to the end might not necessarily be the strongest. He was usually the most inconspicuous and the weakest. This was because the stronger person would forever be a thorn in everyone's side. Only by dealing with the strongest person first could everyone feel at ease. The strong could only gradually fall into a disadvantage when facing everyone's attacks. After all, two fists were no match for four hands. A random punch could even kill an old master. It was unknown who shouted. Then, the seven of them attacked Boxing King Potian.