

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1120

The hyena slapped the man and made him roll a few times on the ground. Before the man could stop, it had already rushed to the man. It opened its mouth and broke the man's neck. It even bit off a piece of meat and chewed it very cruelly. Seeing that the hyena was eating his flesh, the man fell to the ground and held his bloody neck with both hands. His legs kept kicking the ground. The man's eyes were filled with despair and fear. He tried his best to breathe, but his lungs could not get any oxygen. Soon, he stopped struggling in the hyena's cold eyes.

At this moment, in the stands, Di Qianmo subconsciously leaned back in his chair. He supported his chin with one hand and tapped his fingers on the armrest with the other. Behind the mask, his eyes were filled with disappointment as he looked at the competition in the field. He said calmly, "Potian won again. How boring."

As soon as these words were out, the two bodyguards sitting beside him immediately understood. They lifted their suits and took out their pistols from their waists. The black muzzles were aimed at Potian on the field. The bodyguards understood that as long as Di Qianmo said such words, it meant that he was signaling them to kill the people on the field.

Seeing this scene, Feng Qing's expression turned cold. "Di Qianmo, you piece of trash."

With that, Feng Qing rushed towards the two bodyguards, but no matter how fast she was, she couldn't stop the two of them at the same time. The bodyguard who was relatively far away from her still pulled the trigger. The next second, three gunshots rang out in a row. Before the gunshots could disappear, another gunshot rang out.

Feng Qing was holding Di Qianmo's specially made gun. After hitting the second bullet, the bullet that she had sent flying hit the second bullet that was attacking Potian. Only then did the fourth gunshot ring. Seeing that Feng Qing had actually blocked two bullets with one bullet, the corners of Di Qianmo's mouth couldn't help but curl up. "Yo, I didn't expect your marksmanship to be so good. You're really amazing!"

On the field, when Potian heard the gunshot in the air, he, who was about to ride the back of the hyena, turned to look at the direction of the gunshot. Hence, he saw Feng Qing, who was wearing a red dress, in the VIP viewing area in the stands. At this moment, Feng Qing was holding a gun with both hands. Many members of the audience also looked in Feng Qing's direction. Her figure was slender and petite. The gun did not match her petite figure at all. However, the black and huge gun made her look even paler. She was like a fairy and looks very weak. However, the guests quickly came back to their senses. They could not be deceived by the woman's appearance. Not everyone could shoot as she did just now. Everyone knew that this woman from Xia country was not simple. She was even stronger than most of them!

Di Minghao took a deep slurp of his soda. The straw creaked as he bit it. He couldn't help but say, "Feng Qing is a little powerful. The level of that shot just now is definitely rare even in the Seven Stars Continent. It's a pity that such a powerful talent couldn't play games with me."

Upon hearing this, Xia Qianxue couldn't help but reach out and rub Di Minghao's head. This little fellow was too cute. He could always say something that made people not know whether to laugh or cry. Moreover, he was clearly a child, but he had to pretend to be an adult. In his eyes, be it the Boxing King Potian or Feng Qing, they seemed to be just a commodity. As long as he was willing to spend money, he could buy them. However, she was still very happy to see this scene. She also hoped that Di Minghao could buy Feng Qing. That way, they wouldn't have to spend so much effort to save Feng Qing. As for Boxing King Potian...

At the thought of this, Xia Qianxue said, “Big Boss Fu, let’s try to buy Miss Feng later, but if you want to buy that Boxing King Potian, you have to think carefully first. We can’t beat such a person. If he blows up your head with a punch, the gains won’t make up for the losses.”

However, Di Minghao had already started to fantasize about the life of having Feng Qing and Boxing King Potian at the same time. He felt that with the two of them as his bodyguards, he could do whatever he wanted in the Seven Stars Continent. In the future, if anyone dared to make him angry, he would let Feng Qing and Boxing King Potian twist that person’s head off and kick it like a ball. However, before that, he had a much more interesting thought.

Di Minghao said, “What do you know? I must buy the two of them at the same time. That way, I can let the two of them fight each other. At that time, we could see who’s better.”

To him, Feng Qing and Boxing King Potian were like his two favorite toys, or the two most powerful superheroes in cartoons. Only by letting the two superheroes fight could he satisfy his childish heart.