

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1122

Helpless, Long Jiuyuan could only instruct her subordinates to contact Xing Wudi. A few minutes later, Long Jiuyuan's phone rang. It was the video invitation Xing Wudi had sent her. Long Jiuyuan smiled sweetly and picked up the video call. Xing Wudi's low and cold voice sounded from the phone, but even so, the corners of Long Jiuyuan's mouth could not help but curl up, and her face was filled with incomparable joy.

Long Jiuyuan couldn't hide the smile on her face. "Brother Wudi, did you find Feng Qing?"

Xing Wudi's cold voice sounded. "Just now, your subordinates looked for my subordinates and said that you found Feng Qing in the arena?"

Seeing that Xing Wudi had gone straight to the point, Long Jiuyuan couldn't help but smile. "Brother Wudi, I found something interesting. I wonder if you're interested?"

Actually, she had already seen Feng Qing when she arrived at the arena, but she was selfish and had no intention of telling Xing Wudi about this at all. The extraordinary strength Feng Qing's magical shot had displayed just now had indeed made her feel a little pressured. But if she didn't tell Xing Wudi this news, Xing Wudi would find out about this sooner or later with his ability. At that time, Xing Wudi would probably still hold her accountable. Moreover, if she didn't tell Xing Wudi about this, with Xing Wudi's personality, he would definitely not take the initiative to send her a video call. Therefore, after thinking about it, she told Xing Wudi that Feng Qing was here.

However, before Long Jiuyuan could continue to say anything interesting, Xing Wudi hung up the phone. Long Jiuyuan's expression froze, and then her cheeks puffed up angrily. This man was too heartless and impatient. He actually didn't listen to her finish.

“Hmph, forget it. I won’t lower myself to your level. Anyway, you already know that Feng Qing is in the arena. I’ve made a contribution.” Long Jiuyuan mumbled unhappily and sat down on the chair. She really had no other choice. If not for the fact that she was using Feng Qing’s news, Xing Wudi wouldn’t even look at her. With her understanding of Xing Wudi, he should be on his way here.

At the thought of this, Long Jiuyuan’s eyes shone with excitement. She wanted to see what would happen after Xing Wudi came. With the addition of Boxing King Potian and Ziwei Star, the situation seemed to be getting more and more interesting. Her gaze shifted to Boxing King Potian. The corners of Long Jiuyuan’s mouth curled up as she licked her lips. This man was really interesting. She had naturally heard of the name of the King of the underground boxing world, Potian, in Xia country. However, Potian had already retired from the boxing world for many years. Without so many years of boxing competition, it was unknown if he could still maintain his peak state back then. However, from the battle just now, the strength of Boxing King Potian did not decrease from before. At least, it brought everyone present a happy feeling. Boxing King Potian looked ordinary and did not have any outstanding features, but his overall appearance and figure were typical Asians. Boxing King Potian looked to be in his early thirties, and this age suited everyone’s fantasy of Boxing King Potian. The only thing that could leave a deep impression on people was his terrifying skills. This man exuded a ruffian aura and wildness from head to toe. This was very consistent with his personality and characteristics of living underground all year round.

Feng Qing sat on the chair. She wanted to look less nervous. She couldn’t let Di Qianmo notice a hint of uneasiness. She could only lower her head and lower her eyes to avoid looking at the endless battle in the colosseum. At this moment, Di Qianmo suddenly approached her. The skeleton mask on his face exuded a cold aura as he said, “Qingqing, your heart seems to be beating very quickly. Can you tell me why? Are you feeling nervous for Boxing King Potian?”

Feng Qing did not answer his question. Instead, she asked, “When will this beast competition end?”

Di Qianmo said, "It's very simple. Since the Boxing King can kill, let him kill all the beasts on the Divine's Light. Otherwise, he will die!"

Feng Qing kept her eyes away from Di Qianmo and said, "Didn't you say before that the beast competition would last for a few days? If you let the Boxing King Potian kill all the beasts now, there won't be any beast competition in the next few days."

Di Qianmo did not answer immediately. Instead, he remained silent for a while before asking gloomily, "You seem to be very concerned about Boxing King Potian. Could it be that you have a special relationship with him?"