

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1123

Hearing Di Qianmo say this, Feng Qing turned to look at him. “Why do you think so?”

Di Qianmo sneered and said, “If you didn’t know each other, why would you save him just now? Moreover, when you saw him being swallowed by the beast tide, although you appeared very calm, I could feel the nervousness hidden in your heart. If you didn’t know each other, why would you be like this?”

Feng Qing admitted generously, “That’s right, we do know each other, so I don’t want to see him die like this.”

Di Qianmo’s words made Feng Qing feel a lingering fear. She didn’t expect that Di Qianmo could actually see through her thoughts and even feel her inner thoughts. Could it be because she and Di Qianmo were biological siblings? Just like how she could feel that Di Qianmo wanted to kill Xie Jiuhuan, the feeling was very strong. However, Feng Qing understood after thinking about it. After all, she and Di Qianmo were almost identical. It was normal for the two of them to have some connection. Therefore, it was only now that Feng Qing understood. It was useless for her to lie or hide her thoughts in front of Di Qianmo because she would be sensed by Di Qianmo. This kind of telepathy was like twins.

However, to the man in front of her, the so-called familial love was laughable. Even human lives were only for his amusement. He was completely different from Xing Yue, Han Jinlu, and Han Jintian. Although Han Jintian and Han Jinlu were also very cold to strangers, they would not hurt others for no reason. Xing Yue was a big sun and would also release warmth to strangers. How could he be as temperamental as Di Qianmo?

At the thought of this, Feng Qing's eyes were a little red, and her throat was a little dry. She actually missed her three brothers a little. How good would it be if they were by her side at this moment?

Di Qianmo's cold and impatient voice sounded from behind the mask. "What's wrong with you again? Do you feel wronged? Do you feel like I've been bullying you?"

This sentence made Feng Qing completely certain that there was indeed something similar to telepathy between her and Di Qianmo. Feng Qing's cheeks puffed up slightly, and Di Qianmo's cold and heartless voice continued, "You don't have to hide in front of me because all your thoughts can't escape my eyes."

Feng Qing sneered and said, "Am I wrong? Haven't you been bullying me? Haven't you always wanted to play me to death? You can feel my thoughts, but can't I feel yours?"

Seeing Di Qianmo looking at her coldly through the mask, Feng Qing continued, "You're obviously my brother, but you've been scheming to kill me. Do you think it's as simple as bullying me?!"

Di Qianmo's cold voice sounded. "I only let you watch Boxing King Potian's competition, but you seem to have a big reaction to this. Or do you feel sorry for Boxing King Potian and feel that watching him compete is torture?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Di Qianmo took out his special gun and loaded it. Then, he raised his hand and slowly aimed at Potian in the field. Seeing this scene, Feng Qing's eyes instantly widened, and her clear and transparent eyes were filled with shock.

Di Qianmo's teasing voice sounded. "If you want this endless competition to end early, or if you can't bear to watch anymore, why don't you shoot him?"

With that, the aura on Di Qianmo's body relaxed. He turned the gun in his hand and handed it to Feng Qing. Feng Qing looked at Di Qianmo coldly. This man was really a pervert. He killed people like flies and was cold-blooded and heartless. Moreover, he especially liked to tease people. He was simply inhumane. Feng Qing really wanted to scold this big pervert.

Di Qianmo still maintained the posture of handing over the gun and said, "You should have seen it, right? Other than you, everyone is cheering and shouting for such an exciting competition. Everyone is waiting for the moment the Boxing King Potian falls in a pool of blood. If he survives safely, these people will definitely be very disappointed. However, they are also very patient because they feel that as long as they wait a little longer, an invincible Boxing King of the world will die in front of them. Let me ask you, what is more exciting than this in this world? The thrill and excitement of destroying an existence that people look up to and admire in public is simply unimaginable."

Listening to Di Qianmo's disgusting argument, Feng Qing endured her rising and falling emotions. The cold evil aura emanating from Di Qianmo gradually tainted her.