

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1124

Feng Qing turned to look at Di Qianmo. The skeleton mask blocked her from seeing the other party's face, but she could feel the dangerous aura emanating from Di Qianmo. Not only was this man perverted, but he was also a child who would never grow up. This was because only children liked to tease others and play pranks. It was just like how some children liked to cause trouble and push down the snowmen that others liked to pile up. Not only did it not make him feel guilty, but it also made them feel indescribable joy and excitement. The feeling of destroying everything beautiful was what they pursued.

Di Qianmo didn't know what she was thinking. Seeing that Feng Qing was looking at him like that, Di Qianmo handed the gun to Feng Qing for the second time. Then, he said in a ghost-like voice, "If you feel sorry for the boxing champion, then shoot him and help him end his pain in advance. Then you don't have to feel uncomfortable, and he doesn't have to be so tired. This endless competition will end completely. Moreover, the audience will be satisfied. The sense of accomplishment is enough for them to boast for many years."

Hearing Di Qianmo's words, Feng Qing lowered her head to look at the special gun in her hand. Then, she slowly stood up and aimed the gun at the colosseum. This time, she did not hesitate and pulled the trigger.

Bang bang... The consecutive gunshots stunned Di Qianmo, who was hiding behind his mask. He didn't expect Feng Qing to really know how to shoot. Could it be that she couldn't take it anymore because of him? This was completely different from what he had expected. Hence, he subconsciously turned to look at the field and saw wild beasts fall beside Boxing King Potian one after another. Any wild beast that Feng Qing had shot to death was almost the few wild beasts that posed the greatest threat to Boxing King Potian.

After defeating more than ten wild beasts in a row, Feng Qing stopped. However, she still maintained her shooting posture and said, "Yo, it's been too long since I last touched a gun. I didn't expect my level to drop so much. I actually missed all of them."

Feng Qing's voice was still sweet, and her face was forcefully maintaining a relaxed look. She looked like she was playing a targeting game in the amusement park. Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Feng Qing hooked her finger and pulled the trigger again. The next second, another wild wolf fell to the ground and twitched. A sinister black hole appeared on the wild wolf's forehead, and blood flowed out desperately. The wild wolf's eyes were filled with confusion and unwillingness. It didn't know why it died like this.

Di Qianmo did not look at Feng Qing. Instead, he said in a sinister voice, "Feng Qing, if I remember correctly, didn't you think that I killed the innocent just now? Why are you killing so happily now?"

Just as Di Qianmo was speaking, Feng Qing pulled the trigger three more times and three different beasts fell. Feng Qing did not look at Di Qianmo and still maintained her shooting posture. She replied in a very domineering voice, "That's right, I have double standards. Also, don't compare the lives of these beasts to human lives because there's no comparison."

In reality, Feng Qing was not a good person. Just the number of people who had died at her hands was unknown. She just did not want to see too many innocent sacrifices. Moreover, the people she had killed in the past were all evil people. Those who were wicked beyond redemption were all people she thought should die. This was different from Di Qianmo. However, once it involved Xie Jiuhan's safety, she would also enter a 'kill without mercy' state. For this man she loved, she could no longer care about morals. Anyone or anything that dared to threaten her man was her target. Not to mention killing a few furry beasts, so what if she killed a few people? Those who dared to attack her man deserved to die!

Feng Qing pulled the trigger mercilessly and killed the wild beasts one by one. She had already endured it for a long time from the start of the beast tide until now. Since Di Qianmo had personally handed over the gun, she naturally wouldn't be polite. Anyway, she would say that she had missed. So what if Di Qianmo knew that she was helping Xie Jiuhan? If not for the fact that she wanted to protect Xie Jiuhan's true identity, she would have long rushed into the colosseum and killed the wild beasts who dared to rush towards her man!

Bang bang... There were a few more gunshots, and Feng Qing emptied the magazine. Then, she turned around and reached out to a bodyguard sitting behind. "Give me the bullets!"

Looking at her hand, the bodyguard frowned and shifted his gaze to Di Qianmo.