

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1125

Without Di Qianmo's instructions, no one dared to make the decision to give Feng Qing bullets. Otherwise, it was very likely that they would anger Di Qianmo. That way, even if they didn't die, they would still be punished. Looking at the various wild beasts that Feng Qing had already killed on the field, Di Qianmo's face, which was hidden behind a mask, was incomparably gloomy. The veins on his forehead twitched violently, and a wave of anger rushed to the top of his head. Feng Qing had a delicate and cute face. Her appearance made it impossible for people to think that she had fired just now. Seeing Feng Qing help Boxing King Potian so openly, the demon in Di Qianmo's body became active again under the burning of anger. Di Qianmo lifted his clothes with his other hand and took out a similarly custom-made large gun with a flip of his wrist. Then, Di Qianmo slowly aimed the gun at Boxing King Potian, who was fighting with the wild beasts.

Seeing that Di Qianmo really wanted to kill him, Feng Qing subconsciously aimed her gun at Di Qianmo. Before she could pull the trigger, she remembered that there were no more bullets. Hence, she didn't have time to think and smashed the butt of the gun onto Di Qianmo's shoulder. This was a hateful attack and also a furious attack.

Bang! A gunshot rang out, and Di Qianmo's first shot missed. Coincidentally, this shot killed another wild beast for Potian. At the same time, a bodyguard immediately pounced over and caught Di Qianmo, who was staggering. Feng Qing's hit was too painful, so much so that his body fell down reflexively. This was the first time his butt had left the chair, and this was also the first time he was in a sorry state. This made Di Qianmo instantly flustered and exasperated. Di Qianmo pushed away the bodyguard who was supporting him and turned around aggressively to point the gun at Feng Qing's eyebrows.

The black gun barrel exuded a terrifying cold aura. Feng Qing felt an indescribable pressure that made her feel very uncomfortable. She even felt like she was suffocating.

Di Qianmo didn't seem to be satisfied. Instead, he simply walked up to Feng Qing and pressed the gun barrel against Feng Qing's face. However, Di Qianmo felt a very soft feeling. Di Qianmo gritted his teeth and questioned, "Feng Qing, are you courting death? Do you believe that I'll shoot your head off?"

Just as Di Qianmo was furious, a bodyguard walked over and whispered in Di Qianmo's ear, "Fourth Young Master, the person in charge of the Colosseum just reported that the wild beasts on our ship and the people who participated in the competition are almost dead, so he wants to ask you if you want to suspend today's competition or send out the last few wild beasts and second-class people?"

With that, the bodyguard took a step back and looked at Di Qianmo carefully. He had to wait for Di Qianmo's instructions before he could reply to the person in charge of the Colosseum.

After hearing the report, Di Qianmo sneered and said in a hair-raising voice, "Go and tell him to release all the second-class people and wild beasts on the Divine's Light. Let everyone out. If we can't kill that Boxing King Potian on the field, the entire audience will be disappointed in us, and I can't disappoint them!"

The bodyguard did not hesitate and nodded and bowed before leaving. No one questioned Di Qianmo's orders because the last person who questioned his orders had been dead for a few years. After being disturbed by the bodyguard, the anger in Di Qianmo's heart seemed to have been controlled. He put down the gun on Feng Qing's face and saw a faint red mark on her face. It looked like he had used too much strength just now. Di Qianmo reached out and was about to touch the mark on her face, but Feng Qing did not give him a chance at all and turned her head to the side. Her resistance made the anger in Di Qianmo's heart surge again.

Di Qianmo's entire body exuded a terrifying aura, like a wild cat that had exploded in danger. It was as if he would let out a terrifying cat cry in the next second. Di Qianmo raised his hand and grabbed Feng

Qing's collar, pulling her in front of him. Although there was a mask, Feng Qing could feel the monstrous anger in Di Qianmo's eyes.

Di Qianmo gritted his teeth and said, "Watch carefully how I torture Boxing King Potian. So what if you help him? I still have more wild beasts and people. I want to see how long that man can last!"

In order to vent his anger, Di Qianmo changed the rules of the competition at the last minute again. Not only did he let all the wild beasts attack Boxing King Potian, but he also ordered the second-class people to attack him. As long as he was on the Divine's Light, he was the only king. All the rules were set by him, and he could change them however he wanted.