

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1130

Di Qianmo thought about it. There was only one situation that could explain why Boxing King Potian wanted the laboratory information, and that was that there should be someone else or faction behind Potian instructing him to do this. And who was the person or faction who instructed him? Was that person also on the Divine's Light? Was he from their Seven Stars Continent?

Compared to this, it was the matter of Boxing King Potian wanting Feng Qing that made Di Qianmo happy. He stood up from his chair and walked to Feng Qing's side. He placed his hand on Feng Qing's shoulder and pulled her to the railing at the edge of the stands. He looked into the eyes of Boxing King Potian through his mask and said in a very cold voice, "Why? Do you like this woman?"

Boxing King Potian looked at him without backing down and said in a very firm tone, "That's right, I like her."

As the two of them spoke, the huge colosseum was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone listened attentively. No one could figure out the thoughts of Ziwei Star. They all wanted to see how Ziwei Star would deal with this matter. Moreover, when Ziwei Star spoke, they did not dare to jeer casually. Otherwise, they would not even know how they died.

Seeing that Boxing King Potian had admitted it without hesitation, Di Qianmo smiled. His laughter came from behind the mask and sounded very hearty and clear. Di Qianmo said, "Alright, since you like her, I'll give her to you."

Before he could finish his sentence, Di Qianmo pushed Feng Qing's shoulder. Caught off guard, Feng Qing lost her center of gravity and fell over the railing.

Seeing this scene, everyone held their breaths. Feng Qing's body drew a beautiful arc in the air. The red dress was like rose petals scattered in the air. Just as Feng Qing let out a cry of surprise, Boxing King Potian had already transformed into a bolt of lightning and rushed over. Fortunately, he was not too far from Feng Qing's fall and barely caught her before she fell to the ground. Feng Qing threw herself into the arms of Boxing King Potian. In order to neutralize the impact of gravity and acceleration, Boxing King Potian specially hugged Feng Qing and spun on the spot. In that instant, the scene of the hero and beauty spinning came into view. Everyone was immersed in this beauty.

Feng Qing fell into the arms of Boxing King Potian. After hearing the familiar heartbeat, Feng Qing, who was hiding in the man's arms, revealed a look of joy for the first time. Her heart, which had been hanging in her throat, finally relaxed.

Feng Qing tried her best not to laugh out loud. Boxing King Potian switched to wrapping one hand around the woman's slender waist. He lowered his head and lowered his eyes. His breath landed on Feng Qing's face. Looking at Feng Qing's sweet and delicate face, Boxing King Potian asked in a low and hoarse voice, "How is it? Am I handsome?"

Feng Qing was completely speechless as she looked at the man's expression that was begging for praise. The biggest characteristic of her man was that he was big-hearted. Boxing King Potian's face was covered in blood, and most of his face was dyed red by the blood of humans and beasts. However, this face was not his own, so it was okay.

Feng Qing pouted and teased, "Next time, make your face look more handsome. This face is too ugly."

Upon hearing this, the man couldn't help but laugh. A faint low and hoarse laugh came from his nose. He felt that he was super handsome. Before he came to the Divine's Light, he had already discussed with someone that the world's underground Boxing King would appear in the pugilistic world and participate in the beast competition on the Divine's Light. Moreover, he would successfully live until the end and win the championship of this year's beast competition.

Ice Jade Bracelet, Ice Silkworm Gold Thread Dress of the Y Nation's royal family were all some rare treasures that he and Feng Qing had investigated in the past. However, they only found a few clues and did not continue. This time, he deliberately chose these few things in public with the goal of telling Feng Qing that he was the real Xie Jiuhan. With Feng Qing's extraordinary IQ, she instantly understood the man's intentions. Moreover, her memory was super good. She still remembered the situation of investigating those things back then.

Of course, the few things Xie Jiuhan wanted were also things that Feng Qing had been very interested in in the past. Taking advantage of this rare opportunity, he naturally had to ask for it and give those things to Feng Qing.

In the stands, Di Qianmo had one foot on the railing and his hands in his pockets. He raised his chin slightly and looked down at Boxing King Potian and Feng Qing. He was wearing a skeleton mask, so no one could see the expression on his face. However, the calmer he appeared, the more nervous everyone was because such a star was the most terrifying. No one knew what crazy actions he would do next.