

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1132

Long Jiuyuan pestered, "Brother Wudi, just say it. What are you going to do?"

Xing Wudi said coldly, "Don't follow me. If not for that stinky idiot, Ziwei Star, would I have to run around at night?"

Although this was the Divine's Light and Ziwei Star was the ruler here, Xing Wudi was in a fit of anger and couldn't care less at all. If Ziwei Star was standing in front of him, he would definitely kick him without any hesitation. Regardless of his identity, he would beat him up first. However, he had already speculated that Xie Jiuhan should be the Boxing King Potian. Therefore, he was going to look for Xie Jiuhan now because Feng Qing also stayed in the fourth underground floor with Xie Jiuhan. How could he let Feng Qing sleep in that kind of place where only second-class people lived? Most importantly, as long as he thought of the scene of Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan together, anger surged in his heart. Which part of that man was stronger than him? Why could he have Feng Qing?

This time, Xie Jiuhan had lost Feng Qing. This matter had already made him very unhappy. Although Feng Qing had returned to Xie Jiuhan's side, he wanted to talk to Xie Jiuhan and take this opportunity to let Xie Jiuhan relax and let Feng Qing follow him to the Seven Stars Continent for treatment. Only he could give Feng Qing the best.

Long Jiuyuan followed beside Xing Wudi and said, "Brother Wudi, this is Ziwei Star's territory after all. Let's try to keep a low profile. Why don't we wait until tomorrow night's auction and buy Feng Qing and Boxing King together? What do you think?"

Xing Wudi said coldly, "Tomorrow? No! I want to save Feng Qing from such a dirty place now. I won't allow her to live in such an environment."

Feng Qing followed Boxing King Potian to the basement fourth floor. On the Divine's Light, second-class people were not qualified to take the elevator. They had a special staircase. Feng Qing looked at the back of Boxing King Potian, and her fragrant cheeks were as cute as a goldfish. The passageway here could only allow one person to walk, so she could only follow behind the man. The lights in the passageway were dim. However, this was not a problem for Feng Qing, who had been implanted with an artificial retina. Ever since her vision recovered, not only could she see at night, but she could also see it very clearly. Now, the most eye-catching thing was the string of numbers on Boxing King Potian's waist. This was because the numbers on it were always zero. The red string of zeros flashed, as if it would explode at any moment.

She had asked Xie Jiuhan just now and found out that this belt was one of the requirements for him to board the Divine's Light. If he had rejected it at that time, he would not have been allowed to board the ship to participate in the competition. The reason why they had to give him this explosive belt was because they were afraid that he would not be able to control himself on the ship. After all, the Boxing King's reputation was famous. Ordinary people were not his match. If he deliberately caused trouble on the ship, it would be really difficult to control.

Of course, he was not the only one who wore this explosive belt. Instead, anyone with a little strength would wear it because this was the greatest guarantee that the second-class people on the Divine's Light would not have a collective riot. Feng Qing had taken a closer look just now. Not only could this explosive belt control the explosion at any time, but it also had a listening and surveillance function. The amount of gunpowder was controlled very well. It could only barely explode a person into two and would definitely not affect the ship.

Feng Qing raised her hand and touched her waist. When she was captured on the Divine's Light, she was already wearing this belt while she was still in a coma. At first, she thought that it was only a surveillance function. She didn't expect that it could explode. Back then, she had no choice but to wear this kind of thing. However, Xie Jiuhan could clearly choose not to wear it. He could pretend that he couldn't find her. Even if he knew that she was here, he could choose not to come. Even if he came here to look for

her, he could disguise himself as a person from the Seven Stars Continent. He didn't have to come in as a second-class person at all and participate in some beast competition. That way, Xie Jiuhan wouldn't have to wear such a thing that could blow him up at any moment.

Feng Qing also understood that if he was only pretending to be from the Seven Stars Continent, it would be even harder to save her. Therefore, Xie Jiuhan chose another method to save her in the end. It was also the most difficult and tiring method for Xie Jiuhan. But this method would greatly increase the success rate of saving her. However, Di Qianmo would also participate in the auction tomorrow night. If they were placed in the auction and were still wearing this belt, it would be very difficult for them to successfully escape.