

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1133

There was a long corridor outside after walking out of the narrow passageway. The unfamiliar voice of Boxing King Potian sounded. "This is it."

Feng Qing looked over and saw that the door plate was 109, so she asked, "Are we staying here?"

Xie Jiuhan turned to look at her and pushed open the door. He smiled and said, "What are you thinking? We're second-class people now. This is where second-class people live. You're my spoils of war now. You'll sleep wherever I sleep. I can only wrong you, my little baby."

Now, the two of them were wearing explosive belts, so they could only pretend that they were not too familiar with each other. Feng Qing did not say anything and followed Xie Jiuhan into the room. This room was not big and looked to be at most more than ten square meters. The room was filled with trash, and some of it even exuded a foul smell. The surrounding walls were even stained with a lot of blood. It was possible that a battle had happened here before. To Feng Qing's surprise, there was not even a bed here. The second-class people who lived here could only sleep on the ground every day. It was no different from a cell.

Potian simply cleaned up the trash on the ground and said with a naughty laugh, "Don't worry. Although there's no bed, you can lie in my arms and sleep at night. I'm soft and warm. I'll definitely satisfy you."

Feng Qing rolled her eyes at the man and puffed up her cheeks. "Hmph, I don't want to sleep with a strange uncle."

The two of them didn't dare to tell the truth now, so they could only pretend that they weren't familiar with each other. Therefore, Feng Qing deliberately spoke to him in this tone, making Xie Jiuhan laugh in his heart. Fortunately, there were originally many second-class people living here, but after the beast competition, they had all become empty houses. Now, only the two of them lived in the entire basement four. They reckon no one will disturb them again.

Feng Qing asked, "Is there a bathroom here? Can I shower?"

Boxing King Potian pouted and said, "If you want to shower, you might have to go to a public place outside. There's no separate private bathroom here."

Feng Qing thought for a moment and said, "I want to get you some water and clean up the wounds on your body. If the wounds take too long, it's very easy to get inflammation."

Boxing King Potian took a deep breath and said, "Then forget it. On the Divine's Light, second-class people are not qualified to bathe. Even if they can bathe, they can only use the water used by the people above. Moreover, on the open sea, clean fresh water is more precious than gold."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing patted the soft metal belt on her waist and said, "Hey, I know you're listening in behind our backs. Go and ask Ziwei Star if you can get someone to get us a bucket of hot water quickly. It would be even better if you could get us some first-aid supplies."

As expected, in a secret room somewhere on the Divine's Light, after hearing Feng Qing's words, a person immediately asked Di Qianmo through the internal line. However, Di Qianmo's reply was only two cold words. "Wishful thinking!"

After waiting for a while, no one sent anything over. Feng Qing couldn't help but sigh. She knew that Di Qianmo definitely didn't agree, or the person in charge of listening didn't inform Di Qianmo. However, the possibility of the former was higher. It looked like her fourth brother was really a ruthless person.

Boxing King Potian looked at her angry face and smiled. "Ziwei Star is right. You're delusional to actually ask him for something. Do you think he'll be compassionate? If that's the case, he won't push you down from the stands so easily."

Hearing the man's words, Feng Qing couldn't help but frown. She didn't know if the man already knew Di Qianmo's true identity. Feng Qing bent down and lowered her head, as if she was angry with the belt. "Hmph, what's so great about that? Who cares about his crappy things? If he doesn't want to give it to me, so be it. Why is he pretending?"

With that, she pointed at the man's T-shirt and said, "Hurry up and take off your clothes. Although you don't have any fatal injuries, there are many small wounds. Some of them still need to be bandaged immediately to stop the bleeding."

Hearing the woman's words, a faint smile appeared on the corners of Potian's mouth. He tore off his T-shirt and revealed a bronze-colored body. In order to completely change his appearance, Xie Jiuhan had changed his entire body. Therefore, the skin on the surface of his body was bronze. Moreover, the outline of his muscles was different from his own.

Feng Qing couldn't help but frown as she looked at the man's muscles. Although the color was wrong, the inner muscles were indeed much larger than before, so she guessed that the man must have eaten some medicine.