

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1135

In basement four.

Boxing King Potian sat on the ground with his legs straight and subconsciously covered his mouth. He didn't want this to happen again.

However, in Feng Qing's eyes, this action of him was like wiping away the lipstick on his lips. Feng Qing sat on the ground and snorted coldly. After this man wore a human skin mask, he wanted to keep a distance from her. However, after their mouths collided, he actually started to despise her?

Feng Qing puffed up her cheeks. When she treated the wound on his leg, she did it harder. Although the corners of his mouth twitched from the pain, he did not say a word and let Feng Qing torture his wound forcefully. He was already very happy to be able to find Feng Qing again this time. She could even tear him apart if this woman wanted to. Most importantly, he liked it when the woman was angry with him. As long as the woman was happy, she could do anything to him.

After the woman bandaged the last wound on her calf, Boxing King Potian couldn't help but ask, "Have you eaten? Are you hungry?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing was slightly stunned. If not for the man's reminder, she would have almost forgotten to eat. She had not eaten since she woke up on the Divine's Light. After being tortured by Di Qianmo for so long, she was thinking about how to escape. How could she still remember to eat? Now that the man was asking about this, she did feel a little hungry, so she asked, "Do you have anything to eat?"

Boxing King Potian smiled helplessly. "There is, but those foods are the lowest-end junk food. Every night, someone will be in charge of distributing that inferior food and water to the second and third-class people, so I don't want to give you those things to eat."

Feng Qing squatted on the ground and reached out to knock on her belt again. "So be it. Anyway, I won't starve to death for a day. I'll treat it as losing weight for myself. Besides, I'm not that weak. I'll definitely be able to resist it. Moreover, aren't we attending the auction tomorrow? There will definitely be something to eat there. When the time comes, the two of us will fill our stomachs first."

Hearing Feng Qing's words, Di Qianmo couldn't help but snort coldly. Feng Qing was hinting at him to give her something to eat, but he won't. He definitely couldn't let Feng Qing eat so easily. She didn't stay in the good room that he had provided her just now and insisted on leaving. There was hot water and delicacies there, but she didn't cherish them. Then he'll let her starve on the basement fourth floor. Only then could she miss what he had given her from the bottom of her heart.

Just as Di Qianmo was thinking to herself, a loud sound came from the fourth level basement. The door to room 109 was kicked open from the outside. Feng Qing and Boxing King Potian subconsciously turned to look at the door and saw Xing Wudi standing at the door with a long face. Xing Wudi's silver pupils emitted a heartless and wild light, and his entire body looked aggressive.

Xing Wudi glared at Boxing King Potian and then shifted his gaze to Feng Qing. "Qingqing, leave with me. You don't belong here."

Xing Wudi didn't need to look at the environment in the room. Just the smell in the room made him almost vomit. How could a person stay in such a place? It was completely a place for pigs and dogs to sleep. How could he bear to let Feng Qing suffer here?

Upon hearing this, Boxing King Potian crossed his legs on the ground and sneered. "Who are you? What right do you have to let her go with you? She's the spoils of war that I risked my life to obtain. It's not your place to tell me what to do."

Xing Wudi's evil aura erupted. He walked straight to Potian. "So what if she's your spoils of war? On the Divine's Light, you're just a second-class person, and I'm the VIP here, so I don't need to give in to anyone. You can't reject me even if I want you."

Boxing King Potian was about to stand up, but Feng Qing pressed him back down. Feng Qing also sat on the ground and looked at Xing Wudi. She said in a very calm voice, "You'd better not waste your effort. I definitely won't leave with you. Xing Wudi, if you have the ability, bid for Boxing King Potian at the auction tomorrow. Otherwise, I won't leave with you even if you kill me. Moreover, if you forcefully bring me away, I'm afraid it will attract the attention of Ziwei Star. At that time, you won't have a good time."

Xing Wudi's cold silver eyes looked down at Feng Qing. He knew that things wouldn't be so simple. This woman definitely wouldn't agree to leave with him. His burning silver eyes shifted to Boxing King Potian again.