

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1136

Xing Wudi said coldly, "Would you rather let Qingqing spend the night with you in such an environment and not eat or sleep in bed? Would you let her suffer with you like this?"

Without needing the Boxing King to answer, Feng Qing smiled sweetly. Her slightly messy black hair fell on her shoulders, making her delicate face look even thinner. Feng Qing said, "I'm willing to suffer with him. What has it got to do with you?"

Xing Wudi : "..."

Although he was already prepared, he was still hurt by Feng Qing's heartless words. It wasn't like Feng Qing hadn't spoken to him like this in the past, but it was usually fine. However, the situation is different now. This was the Divine's Light. Even he had to restrain himself. The most important thing now should be to move Feng Qing to a safer place, but Feng Qing was still unwilling to leave with him.

With that, Feng Qing turned her head to look at Boxing King Potian and turned the back of her head to Xing Wudi. "If there's nothing else, leave quickly. I'm not going anywhere tonight. I'll live here with Boxing King Potian."

Feng Qing rejected Xing Wudi's request mercilessly. How could she abandon Xie Jiuhan and enjoy life alone at a time like this? This man had come all the way here for her. This was enough.

Looking at Feng Qing's stubborn back view, Xing Wudi felt a pain in his heart as he stood there. This was clearly a sealed space, but he felt a cold wind blow past him. Feng Qing would rather spend the night with a strange man in such a crappy place than enjoy life with him?

At the thought of this, Xing Wudi looked at Boxing King Potian. His silver pupils exuded a chilling light. Could it be that his guess was correct? That this man was Xie Jiuhan? Then did Feng Qing know that Boxing King Potian was Xie Jiuhan?

"No, Feng Qing definitely knows." Xing Wudi affirmed in his heart.

Xing Wudi swept his gaze across Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan's waists and realized that the two of them were actually wearing that kind of explosive belt. He had also heard from others what functions this belt had, so Boxing King Potian would definitely not say that he was Xie Jiuhan. If Feng Qing wanted to know who he was, she could only rely on her own deductions. Xie Jiuhan did this for the sake of his safety and Feng Qing's safety. He would definitely not reveal his identity to Feng Qing.

In Xing Wudi's opinion, the reason why Feng Qing had chosen Xie Jiuhan in the past was because Xie Jiuhan had met Feng Qing before him. At that time, Feng Qing was blind and Xie Jiuhan had given her the entire world when she was at her weakest. If he had met Feng Qing earlier, perhaps everything would have been different now. It was useless even if Xing Wudi didn't want to admit it. He had lost in the end, to a man who was incomparably familiar to Feng Qing.

An unknown anger rose in Xing Wudi's heart. The feeling of the anger burning seemed to want to melt him. His silver pupils had a mercury-like texture, but the corners of his eyes were filled with cracks. Xing Wudi looked at Feng Qing's slender figure. This woman sat on the ground without disdain. Her torn dress casually fell to the ground like broken petals.

Boxing King Potian sat opposite Feng Qing. He was only sitting cross-legged, but his black eyes were coldly looking at Xing Wudi. It was simply a fool's dream to snatch Feng Qing from him!

Xing Wudi saw disdain and contempt in the eyes of Boxing King Potian. He was so angry that he clenched his fists tightly. His sinister and ruthless face was filled with killing intent. He looked into the eyes of Boxing King Potian for a long time before saying, "Alright, as you wish. Make do here for the night first. I'll buy you at all costs at the auction tomorrow."

With that, Xing Wudi raised his chin slightly. His heartless and cold silver eyes looked at Boxing King Potian as if he was looking at a corpse. He threatened, "Potian, I'm warning you. If you dare to touch a single strand of her hair tonight, I'll skin you alive tomorrow and turn you into a human swine!"

Upon hearing this, Potian couldn't help but sneer. "Ha, you? What a joke!"

At this moment, Boxing King Potian had been using a fake voice to speak. However, through their gaze just now, Xing Wudi already knew who he was. After all, he had specifically asked for the secret underground laboratory information of the Chu Clan just now. He had only told Xing Wudi about this. Other than him, there was really no one else in the world who wanted the experimental information so much. Therefore, it was very normal for Xing Wudi to guess that it was him. But so what? Be it Boxing King Potian or Xie Jiuhan, if they wanted to snatch Feng Qing away from him, he would give him the words 'no way'.