

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1027

“I don’t like seeing you talk to them, and I don’t like you smiling at them even more,” Xie Jiuhan said bluntly.

Feng Qing frowned. “But I also smiled at Xiao Hao and spoke to Xie Qi and Xie Ba?”

“That’s different.” Xie Jiuhan shook his head and rejected this idea. After saying that, his eyes drifted to the side, as if he was embarrassed or avoiding something.

Feng Qing asked curiously, “What’s different?”

“In short, I don’t like to see you interact with them, nor do I want you to get too close to them. That will make me very uncomfortable. Even if there’s nothing between the two of you, I won’t allow it because I don’t want to share you with others, especially those three brothers. I want to lock you up and keep you in the room so that you won’t have any contact with them.” Xie Jiuhan continued to speak his thoughts.

Feng Qing finally understood what the man was thinking. She also knew that the man was not only jealous, but he also wanted to completely occupy her alone. Feng Qing held the man’s abnormally handsome face with both hands and said softly, “Little Jiu Jiu, I feel a very warm feeling from Brother Xing Yue and the rest. Moreover, there’s an inexplicable intimacy in the warmth.”

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhuan's pupils constricted. The moment he looked at Feng Qing, Feng Qing sensed that this man wanted to kill someone again. Hence, she hurriedly hugged the man's waist, afraid that he would immediately get up to kill someone.

Xie Jiuhuan's face was filled with evilness as he said, "Feel warm and intimate?"

Snow fell from his eyes. The man held Feng Qing's thin waist tightly and pressed her against him. The man raised his chin and questioned wantonly, "Why? Haven't I given you enough warmth? Do you still need to be warm?"

At this moment, Xie Jiuhuan's eyes gradually turned red, like a prehistoric beast that was about to flare up. It was as if he would open his bloody mouth and swallow the woman in his arms in the next second.

Xie Jiuhuan said coldly, "I don't want you to get warmth from others. If you want it, I can give you as much as you want."

Feng Qing shook her head. "Little Jiu Jiu, that's different. You're different from them."

The man's large hand hugged the woman's thin waist fiercely. Perhaps because he was too excited, the strength on his arm was great, as if he wanted to integrate her body into his own. The man's red eyes were filled with wildness and danger. He looked at the woman in his arms aggressively, taking in every strand of the woman's hair, skin, and pores. His greedy look was like a wild beast that had been hungry for a long time.

Feng Qing looked into the man's red eyes. Xie Jiuhan said, "I'm different from them? What's different?"

Feng Qing frowned and said, "You're my husband, and they're like my brothers. You can't bring me the warmth and intimacy they give me. It's completely different."

Xie Jiuhan said, "Since I can't let you experience warmth, I can open my chest and dig out my heart for you. That hot heart and scalding blood should be able to offset the warmth Xing Yue and the rest gave you, right?"

As soon as the man finished speaking, Feng Qing's hand rubbed his face. The man's handsome and devilish face seemed to have been generated by a 3D printer. His outline was clear and his skin was tight.

The man's skin was too tight, so tight that Feng Qing couldn't pinch a piece of flesh on his face. In the end, she could only rub the man's face gently with her hands, as if she was playing with plasticine.

Feng Qing asked with a smile, "Little Jiu Jiu, are you so afraid of losing me?"

Xie Jiuhan did not speak. His expression was very gloomy. He looked into Feng Qing's eyes for a long time before replying, "You're my woman. Unless I die, no one can snatch you away from me. Not Xing

Yue, not Han Jintian, and definitely not Han Jinlu. I will treat anyone who has such thoughts as my enemy and personally tear them apart.”

Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth and said the word ‘tear’. After saying that, he raised his hand and made a violent fist. There was a ruthless look in his eyes.

Seeing the man’s fierce look, not only was Feng Qing not afraid, but she also revealed a funny expression and curled her fingers at the man. “Oh, since you’re so afraid of losing me, beg me then. If I’m happy, I can consider it. Haha...”