

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1106

The low roar from Di Qianmo's throat came from behind the mask. He knelt like a cat fighting fiercely. His back was arched, and then he leaned over and lowered his head to approach Feng Qing. At the same time, not only did he not let go of Feng Qing's hand, but the strength in his hand also became stronger and stronger. Moreover, it was gradually increasing. A layer of cold sweat appeared on Feng Qing's forehead. She heard her bones make a sound, as if they would be crushed by Di Qianmo in the next second.

Feng Qing endured the pain and shouted, "Di Qianmo, are you f*cking crazy?!"

Di Qianmo revealed a perverted smile and said, "Do you only know now? I've been crazy since I was young, do you know? I hate your face the most. Looking at this face makes me want to destroy it!"

Feng Qing was stunned and hurriedly said, "What's wrong with this face? Doesn't it still look like you? Do you even dislike yourself?"

Di Qianmo laughed hysterically and said, "How can it be described as dislike? That's called hatred. As long as I see your face, I can remember how I lived in the dark days all those years. How terrifying are the days when I was forced to wear a girl's wig, forced to wear a dress, and even forced to speak softly. Everyone is forcing me to do things I don't want to do. Everyone is forcing me to dress up as a girl to coax that perverted man. Do you know that as long as I think of these things, I will be devoured by uncontrollable anger? And this anger will ultimately fuse into my blood, making me feel waves of beast blood boil."

Speaking up to this point, the expression behind Di Qianmo's mask became even more perverted and distorted. He pinched Feng Qing's shoulder again and said, "You're obviously that crazy man's daughter, but why did you only appear now? All these years, you've been living a carefree life outside. Do you know how much we've suffered for you? If you had appeared earlier, we wouldn't have lived so painfully and fearfully."

Hearing these words, Feng Qing was in so much pain that her forehead was covered in sweat. "Fourth Brother, let go of me first. I know..."

Di Qianmo roared and interrupted, "No, you don't know. You'll never know how I survived until now all these years, no, it was from the moment I was born. The days of being forced, abandoned, and abused are simply not something a human can bear. I hate you, I hate every one of you. What right do you have not to suffer? What right do you have to live freely outside? This is unfair to me!"

With that, Di Qianmo shouted as if he had gone crazy, "Give me the scissors. I want to cut off her hair and let her experience the feeling of being forced to be a man!"

The next second, two female attendants hurriedly stood up from the ground. One of them held a pair of scissors with both hands and handed it to Di Qianmo. Seeing that Di Qianmo was really going to cut her long hair, Feng Qing's heart tightened. She didn't want the long hair that she had painstakingly grown to be cut. Just maintaining her hair took a lot of time every day. It would be a pity if it was cut off. Moreover, Xie Jiuhan liked to touch her hair very much. If her hair was gone, wouldn't Xie Jiuhan have nothing to touch?

At the thought of this, Feng Qing said, "Di Qianmo, if you have anything against my hair, I can completely disguise myself and hide all my hair, but you can't cut off my hair."

As Feng Qing discussed, she held Di Qianmo's wrist tightly. She knew that this man was also a lunatic. If she didn't control him, she would definitely lose her hair. She had already pressed the acupoints on Di Qianmo's arm. If it was a normal person's arm, they would definitely not be able to exert any strength because if they were pressed on a key acupoint, their arm would hurt so much that they couldn't take it. However, Di Qianmo was different. It was as if he didn't feel anything when she pressed his acupoints. It felt like he didn't have this acupoint.

However, Di Qianmo didn't listen to her at all. He directly took the scissors and cut Feng Qing's long hair. Crackling sounds rang out, and then two strands of hair that were about twenty centimeters long fell from Feng Qing's body.

In a moment of desperation, Feng Qing thought of someone and hurriedly said, "Di Qianmo, do you know that our mother likes my long hair the most? When I was young, she always washed and combed my hair. Now that you've cut my hair, Mom will definitely be very sad when she finds out."

Feng Qing had made the right bet. As soon as these words were out, Di Qianmo's movements stopped. The eyes behind the mask trembled like an earthquake. Feng Qing raised her chin and stared intently at Di Qianmo's mask.