

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 171

Chapter 171: Actually... I'm Quite Happy...

Ten steps, five steps, three steps... Feng Qing walked to the door, but Xie Jiuhan remained silent. She couldn't understand why Xie Jiuhan agreed to let her go out like this. Why didn't he stop her?

Suddenly, Feng Qing seemed to have thought of something. She turned around and looked at Xie Jiuhan. "Little Jiu Jiu, you actually tested me?!"

Xie Jiuhan was nestled on the sofa with a cigar in his hand. He looked at her with a playful and teasing look on his face. His long and straight legs were crossed, like an emperor looking down on all living things.

"It seems like you're the one playing with me, aren't you?" Xie Jiuhan was evil.

After looking into the man's eyes for a moment, Feng Qing lowered her head and slipped back to the man. She bent her legs and knelt on the ground, looking pitiful and weak.

"Little Jiu Jiu, you know everything?" Feng Qing bit her lips.

Xie Jiuhan raised his head slightly. He had a wild and domineering expression on his face. "What do you think?"

Feng Qing stuck out her pink tongue and apologized, "Little Jiu Jiu, I'm sorry, I was wrong."

The next second, Xie Jiuhan left the sofa. He pinched Feng Qing's chin and leaned his face towards her. He said fiercely, "If I hadn't discovered you, would you have continued to pretend to be blind? Would you still want to go out in such clothes? Don't tell me you don't know what this dress is like?"

Looking at Xie Jiuhan's pale face, Feng Qing's heart ached. Her tears fell uncontrollably. A man could tolerate anything, but not someone who would lie to him, especially someone closest to him.

Feng Qing nodded and admitted, "When Long Yuning gave it to me, I already knew that this dress was transparent because I could see it."

Seeing that she had admitted it, Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. When she broadcasted the last time, he had already started to suspect her. He didn't expect that she had hidden it from him for so long. If not for the sly look in Feng Qing's eyes today, he would have been cheated again.

Feng Qing asked curiously, "Little Jiu Jiu, when did you discover it? Did you know long ago?"

Xie Jiu said coldly, "I don't know anything. In your eyes, I'm just a fool who's been in the dark."

"Jiu Jiu, do you know? When I regain my light, the one thing I want to do the most is to see you immediately. I want to see with my own eyes what the man in my heart looks like. I want to brand his appearance forever in my soul." Feng Qing looked at Xie Jiuhan's face and said affectionately.

Xie Jiuhan did not speak and continued to stare at her coldly.

"You don't know, but I've been looking at you secretly these past few days. I like the feeling of looking at you secretly, and I can't get enough of it no matter how I look at it. I can't believe it. My husband is too handsome!" Feng Qing bit her lips and flattered him.

Xie Jiuhan snuffed out his cigar and looked down at her. His voice was like eternal ice. "You can clearly see, but you're pretending not to see. Feng Qing, are you happy to see me being played?"

Feng Qing lowered her head. "Actually... I'm quite happy..."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Hearing her words, Xie Jiuhan's mentality collapsed. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. The resentment he had accumulated erupted completely.

"Feng Qing, you're a heartless liar. You rely on me spoiling you and treating you like a treasure in my hands. You've lied to me and played with me time and time again. Have you ever considered your own life?" Xie Jiuhan scolded.

Feng Qing burst into laughter.

Xie Jiuhan said hysterically, "Laugh? How can you laugh? Is it that funny?!"

Feng Qing said with a red face, "Little Jiu Jiu is right. I'm heartless because my heart and lungs have long been given to you."

Xie Jiuhan grabbed her neck and pulled her in front of him. He said sinisterly and domineeringly, "Feng Qing, listen carefully. I order you, from now on, there's only one person in your eyes. That person is me!"

Even though the man was strangling her so hard that she could not breathe, Feng Qing did not struggle. She only looked at him with tender eyes. If not for the man in front of her giving her a second life, she would have already died. Even if she died in the man's hands now, it would be worth it.

Feng Qing raised her hand and gently caressed the man's face. She was passionate and gentle. If possible, she wanted to look at the man forever because she really couldn't see enough.

The man pulled Feng Qing into his arms and hugged her tightly, wishing he could fuse her into his body. He pinched Feng Qing's chin and ordered, "Hurry up and say that you love me!"

Feng Qing stood on tiptoe and her pink lips touched the man's lips. She said softly, "Do you know? From the start to the end, there was only one person in my eyes, heart, and every cell. And that person was you, my husband, the man I loved deeply, Xie Jiuhan!"