

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 179

Chapter 179: My Heart Hurts If You're Injured

"Then do you know what you did wrong?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

"I shouldn't have lied to you..." Feng Qing said with tears in her eyes.

As soon as she finished speaking, Xie Jiuhan's palm landed on her soft flesh again.

"I shouldn't have stolen those national treasures, nor should I have kept it from you until now," Feng Qing said softly.

"Continue!" Xie Jiu said coldly.

Feng Qing : "..."

She was completely dumbfounded. She had already admitted that she was the God of Thieves, Phantom, and had admitted her mistakes. What did the man want her to continue talking about?

Xie Jiuhan hooked his arm around Feng Qing's shoulder and pulled gently, and their faces met. Xie Jiuhan stared into her eyes and said coldly, "Do you really not understand, or are you playing dumb with me?"

Feng Qing's eyes flashed. Xie Jiuhan's gaze was too sharp. Even she couldn't take it. Feng Qing lowered her head like a kitten that had done something wrong. "I'm not playing dumb..."

Xie Jiuhan pinched her chin and forced her to look into his eyes. Feng Qing was at a loss for what to do with his sharp gaze. A strong pressure came over, making her feel suffocated.

“You clearly know that I’ll be worried, so why did you steal? You might not know your own strength when you’re in danger alone. If anything happens to you, believe it or not, I’ll let everyone die with you.” Xie Jiuhan roared. “Feng Qing, remember this. I don’t care if you lie to me or trick me, but I can’t forgive you for doing something dangerous behind my back. Your safety is what I care about the most!”

Feng Qing lowered her head and did not dare to say a word. She secretly broke out in cold sweat. When she went to Country M to steal the miracle tree, she had been injured. Fortunately, she did not tell Xie Jiuhan at that time. Otherwise, with Xie Jiuhan’s personality, he would have probably razed Country M’s Red Palace to the ground. This was a crazy and domineering man who dared to make the world his enemy for her!

“I taught you the art of seizing and grappling, shooting and stealing skills so that you could protect yourself and counterattack at critical moments. Yet, you’re causing trouble everywhere,” Xie Jiuhan scolded coldly.

“Jiu Jiu, I...” Feng Qing was about to speak when Xie Jiuhan spoke again. “Actually, when I taught you this, I knew that you wouldn’t be willing to be an ordinary person. After all, whoever suddenly grasped these skills would want to go out and give it a try. The God of Thieves Phantom should be one of your many identities, right?”

Feng Qing was speechless. She indeed had many identities. Any one of them could become a grandmaster-level figure.

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and continued, “I’ve also never told you many identities. After all, even as husband and wife, we have our own little secrets. However, I have to warn you that no matter how many identities you have outside, your most important identity is the Madam of the Xie family, my wife. Therefore, I won’t let you hurt a single hair on your body or suffer any grievances. Because my heart hurts if you’re injured!”

Tears flowed out uncontrollably. They were crystal clear under the sunlight and slowly fell down her face. Looking at the man’s serious face, Feng Qing was filled with gratitude and happiness.

“Mm!” Feng Qing nodded vigorously, her vision blurred by tears. She could only close her eyes and throw herself into the man’s arms, her head rubbing against his firm chest.

“Hmph, don’t think that just because you squeezed out a few tears, this matter will be over.” Xie Jiuhan said faintly.

Feng Qing leaned into the man’s embrace and felt a sweetness in her heart. This man was saying the warmest words in his coldest tone. She loved this man too much. Her fingers glided across the man’s chest as Feng Qing murmured, “Jiu Jiu can do anything to me!”

Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up, and his large hand grabbed her perky butt. Feng Qing couldn’t help but tremble. She raised her head and looked at the man pleadingly.

The man raised his eyebrows. He wanted to punish her on the spot, but seeing her pitiful expression, he could only grit his teeth and resist the urge. Ever since Feng Qing regained her light, her eyes had become especially seductive. Every time he looked into her eyes, his instincts would surge out, and he could not help but want to get close to her.

“Please, Jiu Jiu. I’m still sore all over...” Feng Qing said with tears in her eyes.

“Hmph, I’ll let you off today. I’ll save it up for you. You have to get your nourishment these two days. When you’re almost recovered, I’ll get it back with interest!” Xie Jiuhan’s expression was dark.