

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 265

Chapter 265: Midnight Fireworks

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

“Eh, Xiao Hao, why didn’t you go back?” Feng Qing asked when she met Xie Shihao after turning a corner.

Xie Shihao was stunned as well. He looked at Feng Qing doubtfully. He didn’t know why she had come out of the room after changing into her pajamas.

“Oh, I was bored. I went to the Xie Manor’s underground warehouse and found many things that I used to play with when I was young. What do you think this is?” After saying that, Xie Shihao opened a bag in his hand.

Feng Qing looked carefully and saw that the waterproof bag was filled with handheld fireworks and many other kinds of fireworks. Although they looked quite old, they were all wrapped up.

Feng Qing’s eyes shone with a green light, as if she had discovered a new toy. She snatched the waterproof bag over. Seeing how excited she was, Xie Shihao smiled bitterly.

“Do you know how to play?” Xie Shihao asked.

Feng Qing nodded and picked up a handheld firework. “When I was still in the little mountain ditch, every new year, my adoptive parents would buy me this to play with. At that time, the conditions were bad, and I couldn’t bear to play with it at all. Ten fireworks were enough for me to play with for an entire year.”

She didn't say the rest. Ever since she went back to the Feng family and lost her sight, she had never played with fireworks again. It was useless. She couldn't see the beautiful silver color when the fireworks were set off.

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In the Xie Manor's garden.

Xie Shihao took out his lighter and tried it on, and an awkward scene happened. The wind was strong in the autumn night, and the fire extinguished as soon as it came out.

"Hold the fireworks properly and shield me from the wind with your back facing the wind. I don't believe I can't light it." Xie Shihao said unhappily.

From the window in the study room, Xie Jiuhan had just finished approving a few documents. He was about to stretch his back and return to the bedroom to rest when he saw two figures half-squatting in the garden under the faint moonlight.

After taking a closer look, he confirmed that the two of them were Feng Qing and Xie Shihao. He had bought Feng Qing's pajamas, so he naturally knew her. He could even recognize Xie Shihao's annoying face even if it was reduced to ashes. He wondered why the two of them were in the garden at night.

"Oh my god, Xiao Hao, you're so stupid. Can't you do something so simple?" Feng Qing was speechless.

Xie Shihao's face flushed red. Just as he was about to refute, he realized that an iceberg was walking towards them. He hurriedly lowered his head and continued pressing the lighter, pretending not to see anything.

Feng Qing's ears twitched. A familiar heartbeat entered her ears. She immediately turned to look at Xie Jiuhan and said sweetly, "Little Jiu Jiu, you're here too!"

Xie Jiuhan walked behind Feng Qing and took off his coat for her to wear. He said coldly, "Why aren't you two sleeping? What are you doing here?"

Feng Qing shook the firework in her hand and said in a speechless manner, "Xiao Hao found a bunch of fireworks in the warehouse, but he refused to admit that there was a problem with his lighter. He kept hitting it for a long time but couldn't light it."

Xie Shihao raised his head and said in frustration, "That's impossible. I bought this yesterday. It can't be broken!"

Xie Jiuhan's lips twitched when he saw that the two of them had been arguing for a long time but had not resolved the problem. He took out a golden lighter from his pocket and lit up a cigarette. The cigarette touched the firework and instantly released silver sparks. It was agile and leaping, elegant and beautiful like fairies in the night sky.

The three of them watched the fireworks intently and the silver glow flickered on their faces. Feng Qing admired Xie Jiuhan's side profile and had forgotten about the fireworks in her hands. This man was too good-looking. She couldn't get enough of looking at him even if she looked at him every day.

After it was finished, Xie Shihao took out another. Xie Jiuhan lit it up again. Feng Qing had been staring at the man. This time, the man saw her gaze. Under the silver glow, Feng Qing's face was extremely beautiful and he fell into it.

"Uncle, lend the lighter to me." Xie Shihao took out a second firework and reached out for the lighter.

Xie Jiuhan was admiring Feng Qing's face so he was upset from being interrupted. He glared at Xie Shihao. "Get lost!"

Xie Shihao : "..."

Half an hour later, Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing finished playing all the fireworks and returned to the bedroom.

As soon as they entered the house, Feng Qing's body left the ground and was carried to the bed by the man. Feng Qing's feet were cold, and the man placed her feet in his stomach to warm them..