

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 469

Chapter 469: What Happened to You?

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Xie Jiuhan :”...”

The man’s long eyelashes were fluttering. Due to the angle, his eyes were black like a line, making it impossible for anyone to see clearly. When he heard “are you feeling unwell”, he felt that he was in a bad mood. Now, he wanted to be autistic and not say anything to this woman.

“Little Jiu Jiu?” Seeing that he did not react for a long time, Feng Qing said with a worried expression, “What happened to you?”

This was the first time she had seen Xie Jiuhan reveal such an expression after living with him for so long. It would have been impossible in the past.

Although the man did not say anything, she could feel that something was definitely on his mind. Otherwise, with the man’s personality, he would definitely not be in such a state. And what could make this man, who was standing at the pinnacle of the Capital, become like this?

Xie Jiuhan raised his head to look at Feng Qing. Their eyes met through the phone. In the video, Feng Qing was looking at him with watery eyes. Without saying anything, her light pink eyes and pink lips were stricken with worry and anxiousness. However, it was her appearance that made Xie Jiuhan angry and wanted to laugh.

Seeing Feng Qing’s heart ache for him, he couldn’t get angry even if he wanted to. He realized that he was really getting more and more helpless with this woman.

“Little Jiu Jiu, where are you?” Feng Qing asked. The man did not speak and kept a cold face. He stared at the woman without blinking, and Feng Qing could not help but put her face near to the phone to see what was wrong with the man. “Little Jiu Jiu, I’m asking you a question. Aren’t you on a business

trip? Then where are you?” Feng Qing asked, “If we’re close, I’ll look for you in three days. How about that?”

Xie Jiuhuan asked, “Why can’t you come and look for me now? Why do you have to do it three days later?”

Feng Qing replied, “No, didn’t I take on a big job for myself? In three days, I still have to go to the Duke’s Manor to treat Madam Crimson Snow a second time.”

Xie Jiuhuan did not say anything. He already knew about this today and knew that the next time she went to the Duke’s Manor, she would definitely encounter danger. Otherwise, she would not have insisted on looking for Netherworld to accompany her.

“By the way, Hubby, let me tell you. When I went out to play today, I met a damned pervert. That pervert was simply too disgusting. Fortunately, I was smart enough to use some methods to subdue that pervert...” Feng Qing opened her mouth and spoke non-stop about what had happened today.

Xie Jiuhuan :”...”

If there was a color to describe Xie Jiuhuan’s expression, the graphene was very appropriate. It was simply blacker than black. Listening to the woman calling him a pervert, he simply tured his head away. He felt that he had really played himself silly today. This wouldn’t have happened if he had reunited

with her, would he?

“Little Jiu Jiu, what’s wrong with you? Why does your expression look so ugly? I feel that without me around, you’ve become like you have nothing to live for,” Feng Qing interrogated. The woman’s sixth sense told her that there’s definitely something wrong with Xie Jiuhuan today. He had definitely

encountered something tricky.

The man: "..."

Feng Qing rubbed her fingers on the screen, as if she was caressing that person's face to comfort him. "Alright, no matter what happens, Little Jiu Jiu still has me by his side. I'll always support you from behind." Feng Qing coaxed in a sweet voice.

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and sat forward abruptly. He stared straight at Feng Qing. "Lass, you might really lose me as your husband."

The moment that was said, Feng Qing was slightly stunned. However, she hurriedly stood up and ran away. However, she threw back a sentence. "Hubby, I'll be right back. Wait a moment."

A few minutes later, the phone camera captured the woman's figure again. The woman had changed her clothes and was wearing a black coat, but she was wearing the white, translucent yarn nightdress that Mr. Qing Er had just bought for her.

She thought that she would never wear such clothes in her life, but she did not expect her face to be slapped so quickly. Although she was very shy, she gritted her teeth and walked into the camera, her hands holding her coat cautiously.