

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 552

Chapter 552 Why Do You Care When I'm Sleeping With My Wife?

Xing Yue walked to the sand table. He planned to take action to save Qingqing and capture the beast, Netherworld. At this moment, his phone screen suddenly lit up. He slid open the screen and looked.

Netherworld: "I advise you not to move. This has nothing to do with you."

Xing Yue replied with a cold face, "Netherworld, I can spare you this time if you beg me for mercy now. Otherwise, you can just wait to be pursued by the Seven Barracks!"

Netherworld replied after seven to eight seconds, "What's wrong with you? Why do you care when I sleep with my wife?"

Xing Yue : "..."

It was too troublesome to type. Xing Yue sent another voice call. This time, Xie Jiuhan picked up. He had planned to curse when he picked up, but he was afraid that he would disturb Feng Qing, so he held back his anger.

Xing Yue said with a look of disbelief, "Netherworld, you old brat. I didn't expect you to be such a person. I want to sever ties with you. I want to break your legs!"

On the other end of the phone, Xie Jiuhan's voice was very soft, but it was filled with disdain as he said, "Xing Yue, are you deaf or blind? I've already told you just now that Feng Qing is my wife. We registered our marriage at the Capital Civil Affairs Bureau in Xia country. We're a legal couple. What has it got to do with you when I'm sleeping with my own wife?!"

If not for the fact that he was also afraid of waking Feng Qing up, he would have scolded him long ago. Why would he explain to him so nicely? Why would a single dog like him interfere with the affairs of the young couple?

“Netherworld, do you f*cking think that my IQ is inferior to yours? Do you think I’ll believe whatever you say? Is there a point in lying to me? Why don’t you use your brain to think? How can a good girl like Qingqing like you who is an old man who doesn’t dare to show his face? Forget it. It’s not that I didn’t give you a chance, you didn’t tell the truth. I’ll bring people to arrest you now!”

Even though Netherworld had explained to him in the voice call, Xing Yue still didn’t believe it. It wasn’t that he didn’t believe in Netherworld, but he trusted Feng Qing more. No matter how he looked at it, it was impossible for Feng Qing to like a scumbag like Netherworld. Xie Jiuhan was not afraid when he heard that he still wanted to bring people to cause trouble for him. However, when he thought that Feng Qing was still sleeping, he picked up his phone and said, “Xing Yue, you stupid idiot. Do you really think I’m afraid of you? I’ll say this again. My wife is sleeping. I’ll kill all your people if you dare to bring them over and wake her up. Once you think thoroughly, then come back after my wife wakes up tomorrow. I’ll accompany you anytime!” After ten seconds, Xing Yue replied, “Oh.”

Just as Xie Jiuhan thought that Xing Yue had finally stopped being smug, his phone lit up again. Xing Yue sent three neck-slitting emoticons. “Go to hell, f*ck you. Just you wait. If you don’t want to be killed by me, don’t touch Qingqing. Otherwise, I’ll let you know what it means to be better off dead.”

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and replied disdainfully, “I’m sorry, I’m Feng Qing’s legal husband. May I ask who you are?”

This time, Xing Yue replied very quickly and replied with two words, “Get lost!”

Netherworld could see Xing Yue’s volcanic expression through the phone screen. When he thought of Xing Yue’s flustered and exasperated look, his lips subconsciously curled up.

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He did not expect Xing Yue to take Feng Qing so seriously. The two of them had only known each other for a few days and had only interacted for a few days. However, Xing Yue actually wanted to break off all ties with him for Feng Qing and even wanted to attack him. However, in Xie Jiuhan's opinion, Xing Yue must have ulterior motives for being so concerned about Feng Qing. After kicking the pine tree outside the tent twice, the anger in Xing Yue's heart dissipated a little. His mind quickly calmed down. He looked at the piece of bark that had been kicked off and couldn't help but frown. "That's not right. I'm not related to Qingqing. Why do I care so much about her situation?"

The next morning, just as the sky turned bright, Feng Qing slowly opened her eyes. Just as she pulled her consciousness out of her dream, she saw a handsome and cold face appear in front of her.

Feng Qing was lying on her side, and Xie Jiuhan was also lying on his side. His exquisite face was facing her. The man was sleeping. His breathing was very uniform and strong, and his long eyelashes kept flashing.

Staring at the man, Feng Qing's pink lips couldn't help but rise, and there was a hint of rebuke in her eyes. When did this man learn to lie to her? He actually lied to her and said that he was on a business trip overseas, but he came to her bed for his business trip.