

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 560

Chapter 560 You're That Wild Man?

It was normal for someone to be interested in his treasure girl after he married her. There were already many wolves but little meat, not to mention his wife was beautiful and cute.

It was fine if those hungry wolves looked, but if they dared to plot against him, then Xie Jiuhan would definitely not be soft-hearted. He would definitely skin them alive!

Xing Yue looked at Xie Jiuhan and raised his eyebrows. "Are you that wild man?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up as he glanced at him. He naturally knew what the wild man Xing Yue was referring to. It was because he had long known that Xing Yue had sent people to investigate Feng Qing in Xia country. He was even more clear about what he had found.

"That's right. The wild man who eloped with Feng Qing five years ago was me. She left with me willingly and married me willingly. Now, we're legally married." Xie Jiuhan said with a faint smile.

Xie Jiuhan, you beast! Xing Yue scolded him in his heart.

He never expected that the super tycoon in the financial system of this world would actually attack such a cute little girl like Feng Qing. Feng Qing was nineteen now and was only fourteen years old five years ago. Xie Jiuhan was simply not human!

Xie Jiuhan raised his head and looked down at Xing Yue with his chin. He knew that Xing Yue was cursing him in his heart after seeing his angry expression. Moreover, his cursing was very unpleasant.

“Look at you. Don’t tell me you haven’t given up on Feng Qing? Don’t tell me you, the adopted son of the President, have inappropriate thoughts about a married woman?” Xie Jiuhan teased.

“Xie Jiuhan, shut up. I’m not as dirty as you say. I only treat Qingqing as a younger sister. There’s no romantic relationship,” Xing Yue roared.

He was also very puzzled by his own condition. After knowing that Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan were indeed husband and wife, although he was relieved, he felt like his younger sister had been bullied. The more he thought about it, the more unhappy he became.

Xie Jiuhan’s black eyes shone. He had known Xing Yue for many years and had observed him from all angles. He knew very well that Xing Yue’s character was the same as his appearance. He was filled with light and righteousness. In Xia country’s words, he was an upright gentleman.

However, the concern Xing Yue displayed towards Feng Qing had already made him feel unhappy. Moreover, looking at Xing Yue’s posture, it seemed like he was indignant about him marrying Feng Qing. It felt like an old hen protecting her calf. Could it be because...

Xie Jiuhan asked, “Xing Yue, have you been secreting too many female hormones recently, so your maternal instincts are overflowing?”

Xing Yue: “???”

Xie Jiuhan sounded like he was joking. In fact, he was speaking the truth. Ever since he met Feng Qing, his attitude and concern for Feng Qing had deepened little by little. His heart was filled with Feng Qing’s shadow. If anyone dared to treat Feng Qing badly, he would risk his life.

He knew very well that although he had overdone it, he was sincerely concerned and protective of Feng Qing. There was not a hint of filth or unbearableness in it. He simply wanted to be good to Feng Qing and did not want her to be hurt at all.

Just as Xing Yue was about to say something, a soft and gentle voice sounded. "Brother Xing Yue, you're here?"

Everyone looked over and saw Feng Qing sticking her head out of the elevator. She was still wearing a furry cotton shirt, looking like a human cotton candy.

The moment he saw Feng Qing come out, his warm and sunny smile replaced the haze on Xing Yue's face. He felt like his heart was about to melt when he looked at Feng Qing smiling at him. Feng Qing walked to Xie Jiuhan's side and instructed the man with a strange expression. "Little Jiu Jiu, what are you and Xing Yue doing here? Why didn't you invite Brother Xing Yue inside the room? There are so many people outside, it's so inconvenient to talk!"

The two of them had been filled with a strong smell of gunpowder when they spoke outside. If Feng Qing did not come out to mediate, sooner or later, the two groups of people would fight.

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. His handsome head was raised high. He had no intention of inviting Xing Yue in to sit at all. However, he had coaxed Feng Qing until she wasn't angry anymore. He didn't dare to continue provoking her at this moment. Hence, he said unwillingly, "My wife has been a little sick these last two days. It's not convenient for her to see guests. You guys go back first. We'll talk later."

"What? Qingqing is sick?" Upon hearing this, Xing Yue looked at Feng Qing with concern. "Qingqing, how are you? Do you need me to invite the best doctor in Country F for you?"

Feng Qing smiled sweetly at Xing Yue. "Brother Xing Yue, I'm fine. Little Jiu Jiu has already invited a doctor for me. Let's go to the room and talk."