

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 562

Chapter 562 Blink

Taking a deep breath, Xing Yue said, "I'm relieved to see that you're fine. I know that the place you're staying at has been bombed. I wanted to invite you to the Presidential Manor for a few days."

Speaking up to this point, he looked at Xie Jiuhan, who was holding Feng Qing, and asked, "Qingqing, are the two of you really husband and wife? Don't worry. With me here, no one will dare to do anything to you. If this man bullies you or uses something to coerce you, blink your eyes."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan's gloomy face instantly turned cold. If not for Feng Qing, he would have beaten him up.

However, Feng Qing smiled. "Brother Xing Yue, he didn't threaten me or bully me. Little Jiu Jiu and I are in a free love relationship. Moreover, the two of us have already registered our marriage."

Xing Yue asked, "Then, did you not know who he was when you got married? Did you do a premarital property appraisal before you got married?"

Feng Qing smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Xing Yue, I was still blind when we got married. My eyes had just recovered not long ago, and it was thanks to Little Jiu Jiu that I regained my sight."

Xing Yue's eyes revealed a hint of heartache after hearing her say this. Xie Jiuhan was indeed a wicked super capitalist. Not only did he lie to Feng Qing to marry him, but he also didn't give Feng Qing any benefits. He didn't even give her any traditional betrothal gifts. He was too much!

Xing Yue felt that it was a pity after looking at the bright and charming Feng Qing, who was invincible in her youth, in front of him. How did such a good girl like Feng Qing end up in Xie Jiuhan's hands and become a little rabbit being reared?

The more Xing Yue thought about it, the more his heart ached. He wanted to shout out loud and tell Feng Qing personally that he was Feng Yiru's son. Feng Qing should call him cousin, and he could give Feng Qing anything she needed.

Xing Yue stared at Feng Qing and asked again, "Then do you know that apart from his identity as the president of the Xie Corporation, he has another identity that makes people tremble in fear?".

Feng Qing nodded. "Of course I know. Isn't it the King of Killers, Netherworld? But he's already retired. He's only an instructor now."

Xing Yue was shocked when he saw that Feng Qing knew all these secrets. "Qingqing, when did you know that he was Netherworld?"

Feng Qing said firmly, "Yesterday!"

Xing Yue: "Then are you afraid of him?"

Feng Qing couldn't help but laugh after hearing this. Her soft and tight face shone with a pretty glow, and her large eyes were filled with pride. "My husband is so powerful and outstanding. He's the most outstanding among men. I can't stop liking him, so how can I be afraid of him?"

Xing Yue felt another wave of pain in his heart after looking at Feng Qing's proud appearance, especially her pure and beautiful feeling. Damn Netherworld, damn the capitalist, Xie Jiuhan. What kind of bewitchment did he give this girl? What made him feel slightly at ease was that with the protection of the King of Killers and Ninth Master's strong financial guarantee, Feng Qing's life was definitely without worries. No one could hurt her.

Xing Yue sighed softly. There was an old saying in Xia country that said that a grown woman should not be kept. Since Feng Qing liked Xie Jiuhan so much, he could only give her his blessings. Hence, he looked at Xie Jiuhan with encouragement.

Netherworld was right to protect Feng Qing's pure heart. He had to continue doing well in the future and not let Feng Qing suffer any harm. On the other hand, Xie Jiuhan looked at his auntie-like gaze with disdain!

Not long after Xing Yue sat down, Xie Jiuhan chased him away with the excuse that "Qingqing needs more rest." Before he left, Xing Yue invited her. "In three days, Imperial Concubine Anna will be holding a banquet in the inner circle of the Palace. Qingqing must come!"

Although he knew that Feng Qing was sick, he felt that Feng Qing was fine. She would probably be fine in another three days. Anyway, she had nothing to do. When the time came, attending the banquet would be the perfect ending for this trip to Country F.

Feng Qing thought for a moment and said, "Don't worry, I've already received a notice from the International Fragrance Alliance. They said that Imperial Concubine Anna has already ordered all the contestants to attend the banquet in three days' time in the Palace. I wanted to reject it, but they said that it's a tradition. Moreover, I'm the champion. It's not good if I don't go, so let's meet in the Palace."

Looking at Feng Qing, Xing Yue smiled gently and said, "Alright, I'll see you in three days. Oh right, take care of yourself during this period of time. You can tell me if you need anything. I'll get someone to send you all sorts of nutrition later."