

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 720

Chapter 720: I've Learned It

After freeing his hands, the man prepared to release his feet again. The crisp sound of dislocated joints rang out in the warehouse. Feng Qing frowned. She naturally understood what the man was doing. She also knew that this man could really do it.

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing took out a key from her pocket and slid it to Xie Jiuhan. Seeing the key so close, the man was slightly stunned. He subconsciously raised his head to look at her. Seeing that the other party was continuing to walk out, the man hurriedly picked up the key and released his feet.

At this moment, the Sword God was standing at the entrance of the warehouse. His body was as straight as a pine tree, and his aura, which was as sharp as a sword, spread out endlessly. When he saw someone walking out of the darkness, the ancient sword in the Sword God's hand made a light sound like a swimming dragon. Then, he slowly raised his arm and pointed the tip of the sword at Feng Qing.

After breaking free, Xie Jiuhan hurriedly chased after her. However, he did not rush out of the darkness. He only stretched out an arm and pulled Feng Qing back into the darkness. Feng Qing subconsciously struggled, but the man tore off the disguise mask on her face. Xie Jiuhan knew that this disguise mask was definitely made by Mr. Qing Er, who was called the 'Myriad Face'.

As the disguise was broken, Feng Qing's snow-white face and fluffy black hair appeared in the man's eyes. Her long seaweed-like hair fell lazily on the woman's back. The light coming in from the warehouse door made the tears in Feng Qing's eyes emit a crystalline glow. Xie Jiuhan was stunned. The eyes of the woman in front of him were filled with grievance and anger. Holding back her tears and not letting them flow was already her final stubbornness.

At this moment, the Sword God walked over with the ancient sword. He, who was originally emitting a terrifying killing intent, was instantly stunned when he saw the little face in the darkness. The aura on his body dissipated. From his angle, he could see Xie Jiuhuan's handsome face. And the person looking at Xie Jiuhuan was the boss of Blue Stocks Capital? Wasn't the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital a man?

Xie Jiuhuan's heart felt like it had been stabbed by a knife as he looked at the stubborn Feng Qing. He never expected that the person who had fought with him in the business world for so long was actually his wife. In other words, the person he had set up back then was also his wife. Thinking of this, Xie Jiuhuan's breathing paused. His heart ached and he was shocked.

Feng Qing's face turned cold. She exuded the same temperament as Xie Jiuhuan when he was cold and violent. It was as if she was the Ice Queen who had descended to the mortal world and the world was frozen. The next second, she moved Xie Jiuhuan's hand away and said coldly, "Let go of me!"

Xie Jiuhuan was stunned. Seeing that the woman wanted him to let go, his expression turned cold. "In your dreams!"

They were a legal couple, so how could he let go of the woman? Feng Qing wanted to push the man away, but he hugged her directly, as if he wanted to melt her into his body.

Seeing this scene, the Sword God was dumbfounded. He did not understand the situation at all. The boss behind the Blue Stocks Capital was a woman. The two of them were opponents. Shouldn't they fight each other when they meet? Why were they still hugging?

The Sword God teased, "Lord Phoenix, I've learned your posture of subduing the enemy."

Xie Jiuhan glared at him. "Put away your lousy sword!"

Hearing his words, the Sword God hurriedly put the ancient sword back on his back. "Lord Phoenix, everyone outside is from the Blue Stocks Capital. Why don't we punish this girl on the spot?!"

Upon hearing this, a violent aura erupted from Xie Jiuhan's body. It was like a wave of air that struck the depths of the Sword God's soul. "On the spot your head! She's my wife!"

The Sword God was confused. "Your wife? I..."

The Sword God felt like his brain had short-circuited. It took him a while to accept the fact that Feng Qing was Xie Jiuhan's wife. "Young Madam is skilled and mighty. She can actually come here to save Lord Phoenix. She's really a heroine!"

The Sword God cupped his fists and bowed to Feng Qing. His old face was filled with admiration, but Feng Qing did not even look at him. This insensitive fellow still did not know that she was Mr. Qingyi. Xie Jiuhan really felt anxious for his IQ. He rolled his eyes at the Sword God and carried Feng Qing out of the warehouse.

Outside warehouse number three, Han Jinlu was sitting in a wheelchair with twenty guards surrounding him. Through the crowd, he saw Feng Qing being carried out by a man. When he saw that abnormally handsome face, Han Jinlu's expression was filled with shock. "Why is it you?"