

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 725

Chapter 723: Sleep Separately Tonight

At the mention of this, Xie Jiuhan was speechless. He was indeed in the wrong, but at that time, he didn't know that the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital was his wife. Otherwise, he would definitely have brought people to fight Old Master Xie.

Seeing that the man was silent, as if he was deliberately pretending not to hear, Feng Qing said angrily, "We'll sleep separately tonight. Go to the secondary bedroom!"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

"I refuse!" After a short pause, the man said firmly. Feng Qing had to be in his line of sight at all times. Even when she was sleeping, he had to be able to see this woman when he opened his eyes. Otherwise, he would definitely go crazy.

Feng Qing curled her lips. "Then you mean you want me to sleep in another room?"

"Definitely not, you can't leave my sight." The man exuded a dark aura.

Feng Qing looked at the man who exuded a cold aura. His face was handsome and exquisite. When Xie Jiuhan became gloomy, he was like the King of Killers sitting on a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. He was so cold, lonely, and wild.

However, the way this man looked at her now was like a child who couldn't get a toy. He was so pitiful, helpless, and weak, especially his black eyes. It was as if two black holes were absorbing all the light around them and revealing a stubborn gaze at Feng Qing.

Feng Qing took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry, I won't disappear for no reason. I'm a person, not a wisp of smoke. I won't disappear just like that."

Xie Jiuhan's voice was low. "No, I'm still afraid that you'll leave like just now..."

Halfway through his sentence, the man's voice suddenly paused. He realized what he had just said. He actually said the word "afraid". This was the first time he had said this word as a member of the Xie family. Feng Qing was also the first person to make him say this word. As the king who stood at the pinnacle of the Capital, what in the world could make him feel afraid?

Knowing fear meant that there was something holding him back. With concerns, it was equivalent to having a weakness. He thought that he was a person who didn't know what fear was, but when he couldn't find Feng Qing just now, Xie Jiuhan had tasted panic.

That's right, he was afraid, he was really afraid. He was afraid of losing Feng Qing. He was afraid that Feng Qing would leave without a word. He was afraid of the feeling where he was looking for Feng Qing everywhere, and he was even more afraid that this woman wouldn't love him.

Feng Qing's sixth sense was very strong. She felt a dark and indescribable emotion emanating from his body. The last time this man acted up, it was also like this at first.

Feng Qing ordered, "Come here."

The man in his dark side was slightly stunned and subconsciously walked over. Feng Qing reached out to touch the man's head, but the difference in height between the two of them was too great, so she couldn't touch the man's hair at all. Hence, she ordered again, "Lower your head!"

Xie Jiuhan did as he was told obediently. He closed his eyes and prepared to enjoy her touch. Every time he was about to relapse, this woman would soothe him and calm his crazily beating genes.

However, this time, not only did Feng Qing not touch him, but she also knocked his head with her fist. Xie Jiuhan was slightly stunned. Then, he raised his head and grabbed Feng Qing's wrist. He looked at the woman's red hand. He had hurt this woman again.

Xie Jiuhan said, "If you want to vent your anger, why don't you slash me with a knife?"

Feng Qing pulled back her hand forcefully and freed herself from the man's control. She puffed up her cheeks and said, "If I give you a few slashes, not only will you spray me with blood, but I can't kill you either. It won't relieve my hatred at all."

Xie Jiuhan said, "Why don't you shoot me?"

Feng Qing pouted and said unhappily, "That won't do. If I shoot you, I have to save you too."

Xie Jiuhan continued, "How about this? As long as you say the word, I'll bang my head against the wall and die, is that okay?"

Feng Qing : "..."

The next second, Feng Qing felt that she had escaped gravity. The man picked her up with just one arm. Before she could regain her senses, she was thrown onto the bed.

Xie Jiuhan said, "Wait for me on the bed. I'll be back soon."

With that, the man disappeared. Feng Qing leaned against the head of the bed with a confused expression. She had no idea what this man wanted to do, but the man did not go back on his words. In a few breaths, he came back as fast as lightning. He was holding an exquisite black wooden box in his hand. Then, he walked to the bed and poured the entire box on the bed in front of Feng Qing.