

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 729

Chapter 729: The Heavens Are Not Watching

Feng Qing's shoulder was held by Xie Jiuhan as he walked towards the garden. Feng Qing asked curiously, "No way, there's really a candlelight dinner?"

Xie Jiuhan nodded. "Of course."

Could it be that holding a candlelight dinner in the dignified Xie Manor was something difficult? If Xie Qi couldn't do it, he would punish Xie Qi to sleep at the door for a week.

A few minutes later, Xie Jiuhan brought Feng Qing to the garden of the Xie Manor. Feng Qing looked up and realized that the entire garden was filled with shining candlelight. In the center of the garden was a long table covered in a white tablecloth. There were retro candlesticks on the table, an exquisite plate, and a bottle of red wine lying in the ice.

Xie Qi was wearing a tuxedo and a bow on his collar. His hair was combed neatly, and he looked like a high-end restaurant waiter. He was directing the servants to hang colorful lights on the date tree in the garden, and there were pink heart-shaped balloons around the entire dining table.

Seeing that they had arrived, Xie Qi turned around and gave Xie Jiuhan a look. Xie Jiuhan returned him a satisfied look. Xie Qi did not disappoint him for being able to do this in just a minute.

Xie Jiuhan held Feng Qing's hand and said, "How is it? I didn't lie to you, did I? Let's go. It's time to have a candlelit dinner."

Feng Qing nodded. She thought that he was just saying, but she didn't expect him to really do it. Hence, she followed the man into the garden.

Just as the two of them walked to the dining table and were about to take their seats, a thunderclap suddenly rang in everyone's ears. Immediately after, a wind blew. Before anyone could react, they saw that the sky was starting to drizzle. Then, the candles in the garden started to extinguish one after another. The raindrops were very small and light, but they were very dense. Moreover, it started raining quite heavily.

Xie Jiuhan looked up at the sky. "..."

Xie Shihao couldn't help but say, "Little Uncle, what sin have you committed to make the heavens go against you like this?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

The man's body suffused a sinister aura when he saw that his good deed had been destroyed. His violent genes started to stir again. He glared at Xie Shihao and raised his head to continue looking at the sky. The joints of his fists creaked from his grip. He had never believed in fate, much less heaven and retribution. He only knew that he had to rely on his own hands to obtain everything. If the heavens deliberately went against him, he would poke a hole in it!

The man retracted his gaze and walked up to Feng Qing. He pulled open his suit jacket and placed it on Feng Qing's head to prevent the rain from landing on her. Feng Qing lowered her head and her shoulders were trembling slightly. She was trying her best not to laugh. She felt that this man was about to be angered to death by this damn weather.

The servants in the Xie Manor were so scared that they all prostrated on the ground when they saw that the man was emitting a vicious aura. Even Xie Qi's face turned pale. He knew very well what this man was like when he was angry. Feng Qing raised her head and looked at the man with a soft and cute expression on her face. She stretched out a finger and gently poked the man's chest.

Xie Jiuhan looked at her, and the cold expression on his face relaxed slightly. Feng Qing suggested, "Since the weather isn't good, let's eat in the dining room. Anyway, it's a candlelight dinner. It's the same wherever we eat. However, you can't get on my bed. At most, I'll allow you to sleep on the sofa in the master bedroom."

Xie Jiuhan frowned and said, "Then I'll apply to sleep on the floor. The floor is cool."

Feng Qing thought for a moment. "Since you want to sleep on the floor, sleep on the floor outside the master bedroom. It's cooler there at night."

With that, she ignored the man and turned to walk out of the garden towards the Xie Manor's dining room, leaving the man standing on the spot in a daze. He really wanted to slap his mouth now. Why was he so talkative? Why did he have to mention the floor? Now, he wasn't even allowed to enter the bedroom.

Xie Shihao scratched his head and said in confusion, "Little Uncle, what's going on? Everything was going according to plan. Even if we couldn't have a candlelight dinner, you shouldn't have been chased out of the master bedroom, right? And what's with sleeping on the floor?"

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "None of your business. Get lost from the Xie Manor after dinner."

As a man who stood at the pinnacle of the Capital, he had left all his good attitude and temper to Feng Qing. It was the opposite for others.

Xie Shihao said innocently, "You're already so old, yet you only know how to bully a child like me every day. The world of you adults is really complicated."

After a while, Xie Shihao left the Xie Manor after he was full. Before he left, he even secretly ran to Feng Qing and asked her if she was going to school tomorrow and if he needed to apply for leave for her. Before Feng Qing could speak, Xie Shihao was glared at by Xie Jiuhan and ran away.