

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 730

Chapter 730: Despised

After dinner, Feng Qing went straight to the bedroom. Xie Jiuhan followed closely behind her, like a little follower of a domineering female president. After Feng Qing got dressed, she went to the bathroom. However, when she closed the bathroom door, she realized that the door couldn't be closed. Hence, she opened the bathroom door and saw Xie Jiuhan standing at the door looking at her.

Feng Qing frowned and said, "Move aside. You're blocking the door."

Xie Jiuhan said, "You won't be able to rub your back if you bathe yourself, so you need me."

Feng Qing said angrily, "You're thinking too much. I can reach it myself. I don't need you."

Xie Jiuhan was unmoved. He blocked Feng Qing from closing the door. He would never give up the idea of accompanying the woman in the shower.

Feng Qing's face turned cold. "Xie Jiuhan, I'll ask again. Are you going out or not?"

Xie Jiuhan remained stubborn. "You've never tried my services before. How do you know if you need it?"

Feng Qing said hysterically, "Please, go, out!"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

The man experienced the feeling of being despised for the first time as he looked at Feng Qing's angry and crazy appearance. Hence, he could only take a step back and let Feng Qing close the bathroom door. Fortunately, the bathroom door was a frosted glass door. The man pressed his face against the glass and could barely see the seductive body in the bathroom swaying. Feng Qing could also clearly feel that she was being peeped at.

"If you continue to peep, I won't be staying in the Xie Manor tonight. Didn't you want to sleep in the master bedroom? I'll let you have it then." Before Feng Qing could finish speaking, she realized that the black shadow behind the door had disappeared. Only then did she snort in satisfaction. She didn't expect that this high and mighty, cold and arrogant man would also be controlled by her.

Feng Qing turned on the shower and adjusted the water temperature. She raised her head and allowed the water to hit her face. However, her head could not help but replay the scenes of her being captured and tortured by Old Master Xie.

Old Master Xie knew her identity from the start, so he personally interrogated her. The medicine that increased pain entered her veins. As the blood flowed through her entire body, it made her feel a heart-wrenching pain. She had a mental breakdown. She could not see anything at that time. After being tortured for two days, she thought that she was definitely going to die. As her consciousness was in a mess, she felt regretful that she could not see Xie Jiuhan with her own eyes. Because that man was everything to her. He was the only motivation for her to continue living and fighting.

Feng Qing felt guilty and blamed herself. It was her fault. She was too anxious and wanted to get the Zhenpin Tianxiang as soon as possible to treat Han Jinlu's legs. However, she was already on the verge of death at that time and she still had many things that she hadn't done. She had too many regrets.

But Old Master Xie got someone to release her from the cage. She fell to the ground and couldn't move at all because she was already on the verge of death. She looked at Old Master Xie with her empty eyes, but she couldn't see anything. Before she could feel anything, she heard Old Master Xie stand beside her and say, "Xie Jiuhan treats you differently. It can be seen that you still have a place in his heart. With my understanding of him, you should have already become his prey, so I bet that the two of you will be together in the future. In that case, I'll leave you a small gift. Hehe..."

As he spoke, Old Master Xie opened a black suitcase in front of her and took out a syringe and a small bottle of red medicine. Then, he injected the medicine into her body. At first, Feng Qing did not feel anything, but after a while, she felt her entire body heat up. Moreover, it was getting hotter and hotter. The heat was indescribable. In the end, she fainted from the heat.

The warm water flowed down Feng Qing's body, and Feng Qing's eyes became blurry. The tears that had just seeped out of her eyes instantly fused with the water. She didn't know how long it took for Feng Qing to finally turn off the shower. She touched the water droplets on her face and picked up a new white towel to wipe her body. However, what stunned her was that when she reached out to touch her clothes, she realized that she didn't bring the pajamas she was going to change into. Therefore, she could only wrap the towel around her and walk out of the bathroom.

Feng Qing stood at the bathroom door and realized that the master bedroom was pitch-black. What was Xie Jiuhan doing? He actually played such a prank and deliberately turned off the lights to make her afraid? Could it be because she was the number one assassin?

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and her ears twitched. She realized that the entire room was abnormally quiet, so quiet that it was a little scary. This situation could only mean one thing: there was definitely a problem in the room.