

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 797

Chapter 797: Worse Than Death

Xie Jiuhan said, "Let's go to the study room."

Old Master Xie did not die. After defeating Old Master Xie, Xie Jiuhan did not kill him. Instead, he secretly imprisoned him. Although it was very risky to do this, Xie Jiuhan wanted this old fellow to live a life worse than death. He wanted him to suffer day and night. Sometimes, death was a relief.

In the huge study room, the curtains were closed and the lights were not switched on. Xie Jiuhan walked into the dark study room. At the same time, a projection hit the screen on the wall.

Xie Jiuhan turned around. Old Master Xie's weathered face appeared on the curtain. He was sitting in a transparent room. The only thing in the room was the weak light shining in. This was a cage made of bulletproof glass specially made for him by Xie Jiuhan. There was only a toilet used for drainage. There was not even a bed.

Old Master Xie was like a pet in a glass container. He couldn't go out, and others couldn't enter. Every day, someone would send three meals in through the delivery door on time. Moreover, the person who sent the food every day was different and was fully armed.

Old Master Xie was already 66 years old, but he looked spirited and energetic. Other than the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, his skin was tight, smooth, and fair. It was obvious that he had taken good care of himself.

At this moment, Old Master Xie was wearing a brand new hospital gown. There was no heater where he was being held. In this season, it was at least -10 degrees Celsius. However, the old fellow did not tremble at all. Under the hospital gown, one could even see the perfect muscles on the old fellow's body. Xie Jiuhan knew very well that although he was old, he could still easily kill a young man with a punch.

The Old Master's limbs and neck were all tied with stainless steel shackles. One of them even passed through his flesh. If he wanted to break free, he had to peel his bones out of his body.

There were surveillance cameras hanging in all eight corners of the cage, monitoring the old man in the cage all day long. The Old Master raised his head and looked at a monitor. The corners of his mouth curled up into a harmless smile through the camera, but his smile gave off a very terrifying feeling.

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "Old fellow, it looks like you've been living too comfortably."

On the other end of the computer, Old Master Xie's cold and low voice sounded. "Haha, it's all thanks to me who raised you. You specially created such a safe environment for my retirement and even took care of the entire Xie Corporation for me. As a father, I'm naturally happy from the bottom of my heart."

Xie Jiuhan said, "Old fellow, I have something to ask you. I hope you can tell the truth. What did you do to Feng Qing three years ago?"

Upon hearing Feng Qing's name, Old Master Xie was stunned for a moment before he chuckled. His laughter was as terrifying as it could be. Although he was almost 70 years old and was in jail, Old Master Xie was still very imposing. He sat on the bulletproof glass ground and gave off the feeling of a ferocious beast.

"Heh, looks like you've found out. Feng Qing only told you the truth now? Then she'll harm you," Old Master Xie said.

Xie Jiuhan's aura suddenly changed, and a suffocating murderous aura erupted. He tapped the F key, and instantly, the blue electric arcs on Old Master Xie's shackles jumped. Then, Old Master Xie's entire body involuntarily trembled, and his eyes widened.

Xie Jiuhan's murderous voice sounded. "Hurry up and say what you did to Feng Qing. What did you inject her with back then?"

However, Old Master Xie revealed a disdainful smile during the fight. Seeing this, Xie Jiuhan pressed G again. The next second, on the computer screen, there were many more blue arcs on Old Master Xie's body. Then, Old Master Xie lost control of his body and fell to the ground. However, because of the limited length of the chains, he couldn't really fall to the ground. He could only hover in midair at a thirty-degree angle.

Two minutes later, Xie Jiuhan released the G key. He heard Old Master Xie's voice. "If I'm not wrong, Feng Qing should have become your woman, right? Hehehe, if you hadn't mentioned this, I would have forgotten everything. My good son, back then, I injected her with a special medicine that

made her different. Actually, this doesn't affect you, as long as you abandon her. If you're worried that she knows too many secrets about the Xie family, you might as well kill her."

In the study room, Xie Jiuhan leaned back in his chair. His figure was slender, and his shirt and pants were gray in color.