

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 807

### Chapter 807: Love and Happiness

Speaking up to this point, Xie Jiuhan raised his head. His eyes exuded a fierce and violent expression as he said, "After that old man was defeated by me, I've locked him up in the glass room. Every day, someone would torture him with electricity at a fixed time. They would even constantly cut off his flesh. However, it will only make him feel pain, and not let him die!"

This year, Old Master Xie was only in his sixties. According to his physical fitness and terrifying recovery ability, it would not be a problem for him to live for another twenty to thirty years. Xie Jiuhan kept him alive firstly to let Old Master Xie enjoy the endless torture, and secondly, to let him see him and Feng Qing live a blissful life with his own eyes. He wanted him to watch them have descendants and live happily ever after until Old Master Xie's life reached its end before he grind his bones and scatter his ashes to relieve the hatred in his heart.

Xie Jiuhan's voice was low and charming. When he spoke in Feng Qing's ear, he was wild and arrogant, and his entire body exuded a domineering aura. Those who knew him said that he was a cold and heartless person, without any humanity. He even fought with his own clansmen. Many people cursed him to die a horrible death, sooner or later. Xie Jiuhan did not care about these people's curses at all. He was not a person who was afraid of death, nor was he a person who cherished his life. It did not matter if he had a short life or not. Anyway, everyone would die.

In Xie Jiuhan's heart, everyone who came to this world had to transcend the tribulation and suffer. Most people lived no different from pigs and dogs, especially children like him, who had been hated by his biological mother and poisoned by his biological father since he was young. He had long lost all hope in this world, so he lived every day for revenge. He would step on those who had hurt him and return the pain he had suffered ten or a hundred times to those people.

Feng Qing did not expect that Xie Jiuhan, who had grown up in the dark abyss, would actually fantasize about their future. She actually existed in the future life he planned.

Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and saw Feng Qing's pure and bright eyes looking up at him. There was a galaxy in her eyes. Xie Jiuhan exhaled a mouthful of hot air and said, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the man couldn't help but be shocked. His voice just now was actually so gentle. This was simply unbelievable.

Feng Qing had a smile on her face. "It's nothing. I'm just very happy that I'm in your future. The two of us will definitely be as you said just now, loving each other and living happily."

Xie Jiuhan's eyes were filled with surging emotions. He resisted the urge that was rushing out in his chest. He would accompany the woman for eternity. How could he let someone else take advantage of the woman he had nurtured? Therefore, he had to live. Not only that, but he also had to become stronger and protect Feng Qing like a god.

The man's large hand covered Feng Qing's eyes. He murmured softly, "You must be tired. Go to sleep. I'll watch over you."

After being tormented by him, Feng Qing was very weak now, so she needed to recuperate properly. Feng Qing nodded and just as she closed her eyes, she opened them again and said, "Little Jiu

Jiu, get someone to send a few bags of sanitary pads over. I don't want to wake up with my period's blood all over the bed."

When she entered the operating theater just now, the nurse only gave her a sanitary pad. According to Feng Qing's observation, she needed to be hospitalized for two to three days for observation before she could be discharged.

Xie Jiuhan nodded. "Then rest first. I'll go out and buy it for you."

As he spoke, the man placed her back on the bed. His movements were gentle, trying his best to avoid her injuries from being touched. Feng Qing opened her eyes wide and asked in confusion, "Little Jiu Jiu also knows how to buy sanitary pads?"

Upon hearing this question, Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but raise his arrogant head. "Do you think there's anything in this world that your husband doesn't know?"

Feng Qing pulled the blanket over her face with her hand that had no injections. Only then did she remember that when she was blind previously, Xie Jiuhan had personally taken care of her. Although he had never helped her buy sanitary pads, he had seen them before.

The man picked up his windbreaker and turned around to ask when he was about to leave, "Do you want to eat? Do you want me to arrange for someone to make it for you?"

Feng Qing's muffled voice came from behind the blanket. "I want to eat Long Xiang's osmanthus cake, walnut pastry, and honey mito."

Xie Jiuhan nodded. "Alright, I'll send someone to buy it immediately. Sleep for a while."