

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 960

The man only put away his gun after pointing the gun at the butler for a while. He muttered to himself, "You're lucky today. Yiru doesn't let me kill anyone. Every time I kill someone, she'll be angry."

When he said this, the man's face was expressionless, but his tone was filled with sadness, as if he was recalling the past.

The chief butler couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he knew that he didn't have to die. Although he was already old, he naturally didn't want to die if he could live. However, he still didn't dare to look up at the man. Instead, he knelt on the ground obediently and waited for his punishment.

The Patriarch of the Di family said, "Get lost! Without my orders, don't disturb me and Yiru again. As for that brat, let him go wherever he wants. There's no need to care about his life."

The chief butler said nervously, "Patriarch, Seventh Young Master is too young. What if he meets bad people outside?"

The man said without any human emotions, "That's his life. Since he insisted on escaping, even if he dies outside, he deserves it."

This man never cared about the life and death of his sons. He had always been so cold, heartless, and did as he pleased. He even had the heart to kill his son, so why would he care about the life and death of the Seventh Young Master?

Seeing that the man's attitude was firm, the chief butler did not say anything else. He could only hold the door frame and stand up. Just as he was about to leave, the man's heartless voice sounded. "I only want a little princess, a little princess like Yiru. That way, our family of three can live happily together like in a fairy tale."

The chief butler sighed softly. The man's words pierced his heart fiercely. Ever since they found out that the Sixth Miss, the lost treasure, the Di Palace had been sending people to look for her. They had spent countless manpower and resources all these years, but they had never found any news of the Sixth Miss. Fortunately, there was still the Seventh Young Master who had been dressed up as a princess to coax the patriarch all these years and barely stabilize his condition. However, the Seventh Young Master had disappeared today. The chief butler had a faint feeling that their master would relapse again soon. At that time, it would not only be the Di Palace, but also the entire Seven Stars Continent's disaster.

After the chief butler left, the man in the room sat on the chair at the head of the bed again. The man gently leaned back in his chair and loosened the buttons on his collar with one hand. Then, he looked at a corpse lying on the bed with infatuation in his eyes. If anyone entered this place, they would discover that this huge and luxurious double bed had been transformed into an ice bed. The entire bed had been worn and was constantly emitting a faint white cold air. The corpse lying on the bed was very well preserved. It was a young and beautiful woman. She had a fair face, red lips, and beautiful black hair. Her slender palms were folded on her chest. The woman's expression was very peaceful. She even had a faint smile on her face. She looked like she was asleep.

The man spoke tirelessly to the woman on the bed. The man only got up from the chair when he was tired of talking. He walked to the woman and leaned down to gently press his handsome and devilish face against the woman's face. The man's expression was very sad and lonely. He kissed the woman's forehead, but he could only feel coldness enter his lips. This feeling of no living breath made the man's heart ache like a knife.

The man pressed a switch at the head of the bed and then glass made of crystal rose from around the edge of the bed. When the crystal glass closed, the entire double bed turned into a huge crystal ice coffin. Ever since he sealed the woman in the ice coffin and the corpse of the woman never rotted, he was destined to only open it once a year to kiss this woman. The woman in the ice coffin had many burn scars on her exposed skin. She looked very sinister, but the man did not care at all. He stood outside the crystal glass and said with infatuation in his eyes, "Yiru, if Little Seven is the little princess, she will not leave, right?"

"You don't know, but I've already built a crystal castle for our little princess. If she's really the little princess, she'll definitely like it."

"Yiru, the people below just said that Little Qi has escaped. Don't worry, I promised you to take good care of her. No matter where she's hiding, I'll find her and give her the hottest love in the world."

"Yiru, the new year is here. I wish you a happy new year and that you'll always be beautiful. To be honest, I miss you. Do you miss me?"

A few minutes later, the temperature in the room fell to -20 degrees Celsius. Even the surface of the crystal ice coffin was covered in a layer of frost, but the man was standing beside the ice coffin and looking at it in a daze...