

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 721

Chapter 721: Light in the Darkness

Xie Jiuhan's gaze landed on Han Jinlu's wheelchair. The corners of his mouth curled up as he said, "I've long heard that there's a very powerful assistant and president beside the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital. Later on, he was ambushed and became a handicapped person. However, he could still easily control the operations of the Blue Stocks Capital while sitting in the wheelchair. Many people even privately poached him to jump ship, but they all failed. I didn't expect that it would actually be you, the second young master of the Han family, who became the assistant of the Blue Stocks Capital. It's really a waste of talent."

Han Jinlu's face quickly regained its calm as he heard the man speak about his matters as if he was familiar with them. He even deliberately sat up straight. Even when facing Xie Jiuhan, the overlord of the Capital, he was still neither servile nor overbearing. This was also the pride of the Han family.

Looking into Xie Jiuhan's eyes, Han Jinlu said, "It's my honor to help Qingqing."

With that, he shifted his gaze to Feng Qing, who was in Xie Jiuhan's arms. At this moment, the disguise mask on Feng Qing's face had been taken off, and her long black hair was scattered on Xie Jiuhan's arm.

Feng Qing deliberately buried her face in the man's arms so that no one could see her face clearly. Her expression was very ugly because she had just cried. She didn't want Han Jinlu and the rest of the Blue Stocks Capital to see her like this, in case the people from the Blue Stocks Capital misunderstood that she had been bullied by Xie Jiuhan.

The corners of Xie Jiuhuan's mouth curled up. He carried Feng Qing and walked straight past the Blue Stocks Capital people. "Second Young Master Han is right. It's indeed your honor to be at my wife's beck and call."

Han Jinlu turned to look at Feng Qing. He couldn't help but frown when he saw her being hugged by Xie Jiuhuan like a little bird. Although this scene looked very sweet and warm, he could feel sadness from Feng Qing.

Suddenly, Han Jinlu thought of the answer. He operated the wheelchair with both hands and spun half a circle on the spot. Then, he shouted at Xie Jiuhuan, "You're Huge Whale, right?!"

Xie Jiuhuan stopped in his tracks and hugged the woman in his arms tightly, afraid that she would be snatched away. Xie Jiuhuan said with his back facing Han Jinlu, "What do you think?"

Han Jinlu's eyes were filled with anger. "Then do you know what Qingqing experienced three years ago?"

Xie Jiuhuan's heart ached as he heard the other party mention this. Han Jinlu's voice was like a red branding iron stabbing his heart. Without needing to ask, he knew that falling into Old Master Xie's hands was definitely worse than death. And all of this was caused by him.

Seeing that he was silent, Han Jinlu said hatefully, "Xie Jiuhuan, you're indeed a man who can stand at the peak of the Capital. Your methods are indeed ruthless!"

Feng Qing felt the force on her arm. The man carried her and continued walking forward. Outside the dock, some luxury cars from the Xie family were waiting for them. Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing into the car. The car drove on the road, and it was abnormally quiet.

For a full twenty minutes, Xie Jiuhan did not relax his grip on Feng Qing at all. Moreover, he hugged her tighter and tighter. He did not even let go of her in the car. It was only when they returned to the Xie Manor's bedroom that the man placed her on the bed. Then, the man went into the towel and came out with Feng Qing's pajamas in a short while. However, when he saw that the bed was empty, the temperature in the entire bedroom started to drop rapidly.

Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bedroom and looked around. Then, he walked in a direction. With every step he took, he felt that everything around him had started to turn black and white. Only black and white were left in his vision.

In his chest, his heartbeat kept increasing in sound. His heartbeat kept echoing in his ears. He felt that his heart was stuffy and painful, as if it was being pinched by a demon. What was even more terrifying was that after searching for a while, he still couldn't find any traces of Feng Qing. He instantly felt that the sky was spinning and the ground was collapsing. The sky twisted into a black hole, as if it was sucking out his soul. The ground turned into a pitch-black vortex, as if countless black hands were pulling him down.

Just as he was about to fall into the darkness forever, a light suddenly appeared not far away. The light was filled with holiness and warmth, immediately dispelling the darkness in front of him. Xie Jiuhan met Feng Qing in the cold. He ran towards the woman with legs that were like filled with lead and hugged her directly. The feeling of having been lost and regained made his chest rise and fall violently, and he panted heavily. He had been lost in the darkness just now and had almost forgotten to breathe.

For a moment, Xie Jiuhuan wanted to tear his body apart and make himself into a human skin to put on Feng Qing. He wished he could become one with this woman. Even without him, even if he was just an accessory, he was willing.