

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 736

Chapter 736: Sneaking On The Bed In The Middle Of The Night

“Lass, are you asleep?” The man asked.

Hearing the man’s question, Feng Qing did not speak. She closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Xie Jiuhan laid on the sofa with his body spread out. Before he knew Feng Qing, he had been out on various missions all year round. At that time, he lived in the wind and slept in the wilderness all day long. He could find a place in the wilderness and sleep for the night. Therefore, sleeping on the sofa was already a very luxurious thing. However, wouldn’t the two of them be a little far apart if Feng Qing slept on the bed alone?

After tossing and turning for a while, Xie Jiuhan turned around and faced Feng Qing. “Qingqing, how did the old man treat you after he caught you?”

This was something he had always wanted to ask but didn’t dare to because he knew that it would hurt Feng Qing, but Feng Qing didn’t really blame him, so he dared to ask.

Feng Qing laid on the bed and looked at the lights in the room. “What will happen to you if you become a prisoner? Haven’t you interrogated prisoners?”

Xie Jiuhan's heart ached. He recalled how he had abused the captives in the past and didn't dare to continue thinking. If he continued, he would definitely break down.

Feng Qing continued, "It was just that the first day was more difficult. Later on, Old Master Xie recognized my identity and knew that I was the boss of Blue Stocks Capital. He also knew that you seemed to be very special to me, so he injected me with medicine to increase pain and forced me to tell some of your secrets. However, you should know me very well. You knew that I wouldn't say anything about you. He interrogated me for two days and two nights and only released me from the cage when he saw that I was on the verge of death. He was probably afraid that you would take revenge crazily if he killed me, so he released me. Actually, he was wrong. At that time, I wasn't that important to you."

Hearing Feng Qing's words, Xie Jiuhan said, "Don't talk about yourself like that. How do you know that at that time you aren't important to me?"

Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She turned around on the bed and crawled to the head of the bed with the blanket wrapped around her. She looked at the man on the sofa from the side of the bed and said in a soft voice, "In that case, I'm very important to Little Jiu Jiu?"

Xie Jiuhan snorted. "Of course. The only person in the world who can wake me up is you. I'm also willing to kneel under your skirt."

Feng Qing's large eyes blinked, as if reflecting the galaxy in the sky, shining with starlight. "Since Little Jiu Jiu said so, I'm very touched, but you still have to sleep on the sofa."

Xie Jiuhan: “???”

With that, Feng Qing ordered the smart home system to turn off the lights. Then, the smart home system activated its sleep mode, and the entire room fell into darkness.

Feng Qing laid on the bed and stretched. “Good night, Little Jiu Jiu.”

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and replied, “Good night.”

In the darkness, Xie Jiuhan placed his hands behind his head and stared at the ceiling quietly. He did not feel sleepy at all as he listened to Feng Qing’s faint snores. The matter of Feng Qing being locked up and tortured by Old Master Xie three years ago kept playing in his mind. Although Feng Qing had said it casually, Xie Jiuhan knew that Feng Qing was definitely very sad and painful at that time. She did not say it in detail because she didn’t want him to blame himself too much.

If it was really as easy as Feng Qing said, she would not be holding a grudge after three years. After knowing that the Xia Academy of Sciences’ Mechanical God had appeared at the dock, she even mobilized a large force to take revenge on him. Because the Mechanical God was him, she chose to forgive him.

Three years ago, he and Old Master Xie fought the fiercest. The blood of the Xie family flowed in his bones. Although even Old Master Xie had to admit that he was the most outstanding among all his sons, the more outstanding he was, the more Old Master Xie wanted to kill him. Therefore, after knowing that

Feng Qing was very important to him, Old Master Xie could not let Feng Qing go. At least, he would use her to threaten him. Could it be that Feng Qing had made a deal with Old Master Xie?

At the thought of this, Xie Jiuhan sat up on the sofa. In the darkness, the faint moonlight shone on his face through the thin curtains. Xie Jiuhan listened and confirmed that Feng Qing was already asleep. Hence, he tiptoed onto the bed and slid into Feng Qing's blanket like a fish. He was only a fist away from Feng Qing's body. He didn't dare to wake Feng Qing up. Even if he woke her up, he didn't dare to do anything to Feng Qing. After all, he still had to consider the child in her stomach.

Xie Jiuhan secretly picked up Feng Qing's hair that was scattered on the bed and sniffed it gently. Then, he revealed an intoxicated expression. Without needing anyone to say anything, he felt that he was very perverted.