The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 767

Chapter 767: Jealous Man

Xie Jiuhan elegantly changed the direction of the motorcycle. Before he left, the man raised his hand and pointed his middle finger at the Rolls-Royce not far behind him. At the same time, the temperature in the Rolls-Royce car plummeted. Even the driver couldn't help but shiver. He had also seen the middle finger of the man driving the motorcycle.

The driver was puzzled. Who was that man? How dare he point his middle finger at his young master? Did he know who his young master was?

The driver felt that because of this scene, he would be the first to be killed. The driver was kicked again, and the God Slayer's voice could immediately freeze. "What are you looking at? Hurry up and drive!"

How could he be in a good mood after being pointed at by Xie Jiuhan? He leaned back in his chair with a cold face. He had just returned to the Capital when he was provoked in public. The man curled his lips and a sinister laugh came from his throat. The driver who was driving subconsciously trembled.

The heavy-duty motorcycle drove on the asphalt road. Feng Qing wrapped her arms tightly around the man's waist. If not for the fact that she had a helmet on, she would have liked to press her face against the man's back. Xie Jiuhan's license plate was specially approved, so he could ignore the red lights along the way. Even if he violated the rules in front of the traffic police, they would ignore it.

In the underground parking lot of Di Hui Building.

Xie Jiuhan picked Feng Qing up in less than fifteen minutes. Feng Qing jumped off the motorcycle and took off the helmet to hand it to Xie Jiuhan. However, the man did not take it. Instead, he looked at her with his black eyes.

The next second, the man pulled Feng Qing into his arms and kissed her pink lips. Before Feng Qing could react, the man opened his mouth and bit her pink lips again.

"Hiss..." Feng Qing was in pain and subconsciously struggled, but Xie Jiuhan held her tightly. At this moment, the man was incomparably domineering. He did not allow the woman to struggle or dodge, nor did he allow the woman to escape. She could only let him keep taking it.

Feng Qing grabbed the man's clothes tightly with her two hands. She decided to counterattack, not wanting to be bitten and bullied by the man one-sidedly. Only when there was the smell of blood between them did their lips separated.

The man licked the corners of his mouth as if he hadn't had enough. Feng Qing's lips were red and swollen from his kiss, and the man was panting violently. The faint smell of blood filled his mouth when Feng Qing's canine teeth cut his lips.

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Xie Jiuhan said unhappily, "You only have one husband, and you're actually willing to be ruthless?"

Feng Qing puffed up her cheeks and said, "Hmph, who asked you to be so jealous? This is your punishment."

Xie Jiuhan narrowed his eyes, which gradually turned red. "That's right. I'm jealous. So what if I'm jealous? I don't fool around outside and strictly abide by my responsibilities as a husband. What about you? Can you be more obedient?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's eyes widened. "Little Jiu Jiu, what do you mean? Do you suspect that I have someone outside?"

The woman was pulled into Xie Jiuhan's arms again. Xie Jiuhan hugged the woman tightly and whispered in his woman's ear, "If I really suspected you, the entire Capital would have been covered in blood."

Feng Qing asked in confusion, "Then why are you still jealous?"

Xie Jiuhan said, "Lass, haven't you realized? As long as there's any movement outside, it will make me very anxious. I really want to know what you're doing outside behind my back."

Feng Qing was stunned. What was she doing outside behind the man's back? She didn't seem to have done anything. Didn't she just secretly buy a villa for March and his family? This man was still jealous of March? However, it was normal to be discovered. After all, this man would know sooner or later.

Xie Jiuhan said, "When God Slayer came to look for you, he first gave you the Mermaid's Tear. It's not like you don't know how precious that thing is and how difficult it is to get it. He even specially wrote an ancient poem to confess to you. I can't stand this anger. That idiot even dared to steal my woman. It's already very good that I didn't directly bomb him with a cannon. Also, if I didn't come just now, would you have planned to get into his car?"

Xie Jiuhan's entire body was filled with ruthlessness, and his black eyes were filled with stubbornness. "You're already mine before you reach adulthood. How could others still think about you? So much so that the Sword God still thinks that you're gay. Moreover, your relationship with the God Slayer is definitely abnormal. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to provoke me like this when I'm already your husband!"

Feng Qing realized that what Xie Jiuhan was emitting was not hostility but grievance. He was unhappy and angry. After saying this, the man's expression darkened.