

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 154

Chapter 154: An Unreliable Idea

With that, the corners of Feng Qing's mouth twitched. It was as if she felt the pain in her butt already. When the time came, would it be useful to act coy and cute?

Mr. Qing Er's eyes darted around, and he snapped his fingers. "Hehe, I have an idea. Even if the Ninth Master knows your identity, he can't do anything to you!"

When Feng Qing heard that, she immediately perked up. She glared at Mr. Qing Er. "What idea? Hurry up and say it. If it's useful, I'll arrange for you to have a big meal."

Mr. Qing Er gulped and revealed a cunning expression. "Pregnant!"

Feng Qing's expression froze as her head buzzed. No matter how smart she was, she had never thought in this direction. After all, she was only so old and had no awareness of being a mother.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Mr. Qing Er continued, "Think about it, you got pregnant first and Little Ninth Master is in your stomach. When that time comes, will the Ninth Master still lay a hand on you? The joy of being a father is greater than everything. Even if you're wicked beyond redemption, he won't care anymore."

Feng Qing : "..."

Ever since she met Mr. Qing Er, the ideas he came up with had never been reliable. Using a child as a shield was very consistent with Mr. Qing Er's IQ.

"Let's take a step back. Even if the Ninth Master is still angry and wants to hit you, you can run away with your child like in the movies and hold the child hostage to make Xie Jiuhan abase himself," Mr. Qing Er continued.

Feng Qing smiled, a very good-looking smile. She gave Mr. Qing Er a thumbs up and said, "Qing Er, you're really stupid. How could you come up with the idea of running away with the baby? I don't know whether Little Jiu Jiu would humble himself or not, but he can definitely make everyone do it together with him, and it's the kind where everyone has to accept it no matter what."

Mr. Qing Er shrank his neck and scratched his yellow hair. He revealed an awkward smile and didn't dare to say anything else.

"Alright, you'd better worry about your little heart. I'll settle my own matters. Actually, it's not a big deal. I was Jiu Jiu's person when I'm alive and I will be Jiu Jiu's ghost when I'm dead. Back then, without him, there wouldn't be me later, let alone these identities," Feng Qing comforted him, thinking very freely.

Mr. Qing Er frowned and asked, "Then aren't you afraid that he won't want you after you've deceived him so badly?"

As a man, Mr. Qing Er thought from Xie Jiuhuan's perspective. The answer he got was that if he were Xie Jiuhuan, he would not be able to forgive Feng Qing. At least, he would not be able to trust her anymore.

Feng Qing waved her hand and said indifferently, "You don't understand him, nor do you understand me, nor do you understand love. Let's put it this way. If Little Jiu Jiu doesn't want me anymore, I will continue to love and protect him in my own way."

Mr. Qing Er was stunned. He stared intently at Feng Qing. When she said this just now, her eyes were filled with love and her face was filled with happiness.

"Qingqing, sometimes I'm really jealous of you," Mr. Qing Er suddenly said.

Feng Qing was stunned and looked at him in confusion. She didn't know what he meant. How was she worthy of his jealousy?

Mr. Qing Er said, "You have the guts to love and hate, and you would risk your life for love, you believe in the person you love without any reservations, regardless of whether you succeed or fail, at least you've loved someone vigorously in your life..."

At the end of his speech, Qing Er couldn't continue. He turned to look out of the car, not knowing what he was thinking. Compared to Feng Qing, his feelings could only be buried in his heart. Once he revealed it or was discovered, the consequences...

Feng Qing didn't pursue the matter. Everyone had their secrets, especially when it came to matters of the heart. If others didn't say anything, but you had to mention it, it would be a form of hurt.

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At the International Hot Spring Hotel.

"How is Little Jiu Jiu?" Feng Qing asked.

"The Healer has already gone back. He applied medicine to the Ninth Master and fed him sleeping pills. The Ninth Master is sleeping now." Ji Yunchen replied.

Feng Qing patted her chest and said as if a burden had been lifted from her shoulders, "That's good. You guys have worked hard too. Leave Ninth Master to me to take care of him. You guys go back to your rooms and rest for a while."

Ji Yunchen and Xie Qi looked at each other and bowed before retreating. Since they followed the Ninth Master, they didn't rest or have any holidays. They were already used to this kind of long term work method. However, since Young Madam was back, there was no point in them staying here.

After closing the door, Feng Qing came to the bed and checked Xie Jiuhan's condition. She found that everything was fine and he was sleeping soundly.

After washing the hot towel in the bathroom, she flipped Xie Jiuhan over and gently wiped the blood on his back. When she was cutting off the rotten flesh earlier on, there was a lot of greenish-black blood clotting.