

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 156

Chapter 156: Which Little Fairy Could Resist?

Xie Jiuhan stood up from the bed and hugged Feng Qing in his arms. She had not slept for the entire night. Now that Xie Jiuhan had woken up, she could finally fall asleep in peace.

“Mm...” Feng Qing murmured in a daze.

Feeling Xie Jiuhan’s strong arms, she completely let down her guard and fell asleep. Seeing that she was sleeping soundly, Xie Jiuhan hugged her and laid on the bed. He even posed her in the most relaxed and comfortable position.

After an unknown period of time, Feng Qing rolled over while mumbling. Xie Jiuhan’s completely numb arms were finally freed. He covered Feng Qing with a blanket and entered the bathroom.

Looking at his back in the mirror, Xie Jiuhan tugged at the corners of his mouth. When his skin and flesh was cut off yesterday, he happened to have a high fever. He realized that it wasn’t as painful as he imagined. Instead, ever since he woke up today, his back had been in a heart-wrenching pain.

It had to be admitted that Mr. Qingyi’s suturing technique was very good. He had only stitched three stitches on each wound, but he could stitch the wound together perfectly. The special suturing technique not only had the anti-inflammatory effect but also promoted the healing of the wound. There was also powder on the wound. Over the course of the night, all the wounds had begun to scab.

Xie Jiuhan tried to pull his back but stopped halfway. He was afraid that he would use too much strength and open the wound.

With a body full of injuries, it was impossible for him to take a shower. He could only wash his hair. However, his body was not dirty. After all, Feng Qing had wiped him last night.

Xie Jiuhan dried his hair and realized that Feng Qing had appeared at the bathroom door at some point. He looked at the hairdryer in his hand. She had probably been woken up by the noise.

Feng Qing pinched her waist and looked unhappy. "Little Jiu Jiu, your injuries are very serious. You'll get infected if you touch water." Then, she quickly turned her head to the side, her pretty face flushed red.

This man was getting more and more overboard. He actually dared to take off his clothes in front of her...

Feng Qing's face was as red as a candle flame. She couldn't leave now, if she escaped, Xie Jiuhan would definitely be suspicious because she couldn't see. If she didn't leave, she would have to face the naked Xie Jiuhan. Which little fairy could resist?

Xie Jiuhan took off his clothes, not to shower, but to change. "You want to go to the toilet?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Yes, I can't hold it in anymore!"

"Then come in and use it. I'll look for Ji Yunchen and get him to send breakfast over," Xie Jiuhan said before changing and walking out.

Feng Qing heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Xie Jiuhan was blowing his hair and didn't notice her surprised gaze. Otherwise, he would have definitely seen the change in her eyes.

With the sound of the toilet flushing, Feng Qing returned to the bed and was pulled into Xie Jiuhan's arms.

"Hubby, I still want to sleep for a while more..." Feng Qing pulled the blanket over and wrapped herself up. Just now, a large hand seemed to be playing the piano on her body. It played from her chin to her abdomen and then down. Xie Jiuhan probably ate her up as breakfast.

Xie Jiuhun ignored her and picked up his phone to send Ji Yunchen a message. Feng Qing was hiding under the blanket, her face flushed red. Although the man did not lift the blanket, he held her in his arms with one long leg.

Every morning, the man's age was completely reflected. The feeling of being held against made Feng Qing's breathing quicken. Although they already had done the deed before, she was either blind or Xie Jiuhun was under the aphrodisiac, it did not feel as clear as they did now.

Being pressed down by the man domineeringly, Feng Qing's heart almost jumped out when she recalled how the man had taken off his clothes at the bathroom door and revealed a body full of hormones.

Ever since she used the artificial retina, she could not only see, but also see very clearly. With just a glance, she had scanned the man's entire body and imprinted almost every detail in his brain.

Feng Qing wanted to ask her husband if he had also taken off his clothes like this when she was blind. Wasn't he too much?

Hiding under the blanket, Feng Qing did not dare to move at all. She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep, afraid that Xie Jiuhun would do another pre-meal exercise with her. It was not that she was unwilling to get close to Xie Jiuhun, but it was because Xie Jiuhun was injured and exercising vigorously would open his wound.

Half an hour later, Ji Yunchen brought over a sumptuous breakfast. Feng Qing took the opportunity to wake up. She really couldn't pretend anymore. After all, the man's thing was pressed against her and she could not sleep.

After washing up briefly, the two of them sat at the dining table. Feng Qing forked a slice of bread and passed it to him. "Eh, don't you only eat blueberry jam?"