

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 227

Chapter 227: You're Scarier Than This in Bed

Xie Jiuhan's body trembled uncontrollably. Unlike before, as long as he could feel the warm blood coating him, he would gradually calm down. However, no matter how much blood he dyed his body today, it was useless.

Feng Qing kissed the man's lips again, her fragrant tongue prying open the man's teeth and allowing her warm breath to enter his mouth. It was soft and fragrant, and his expression froze before it instantly melted.

The man hugged Feng Qing tightly and kissed her as warmly as he could, as if he wanted to melt her into his body. Feng Qing could clearly feel that the man was no longer trembling and that his body temperature was gradually rising.

It was only when the man's chest was hot that the two of them gradually separated. Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing and licked his lips. The only thing in the world that could calm down his relapse was the kiss of this woman in front of him.

Looking at the wildness in Xie Jiuhan's eyes, Feng Qing held his face and said softly, "My Little Jiu Jiu, are you better?"

"Yeah..." Xie Jiuhan hummed. As his body temperature rose, his sanity returned to normal. "Aren't you afraid of what I looked like just now?"

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and said with her bright eyes, "I'm not afraid. You're scarier in bed than this."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

At the bathroom door, Ji Yunchen and Little Wu looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief. This was not the first time they had seen Xie Jiuhan go crazy, but every time they saw him, their legs would still tremble.

“It’s all thanks to Little Madam that Ninth Master’s relapse has been getting longer and longer all these years. Otherwise, our lives would have been really hard.” Ji Yunchen said softly.

Little Wu nodded. “I remember that there was once that the Ninth Master had a relapse. The entire secret guard team and a hundred international mercenaries couldn’t control him. If Madam Qingqing didn’t rush over in time, based on the Ninth Master’s situation just now, after the relapse, this place would definitely become hell on earth. It would be too late for us to send people to seal this place off.”

As the two of them spoke, Feng Qing helped Xie Jiuhan out. Ji Yunchen and Little Wu looked at him worriedly. Xie Jiuhan said in a low and hoarse voice, “Get someone to clean up!”

Ji Yunchen bowed and nodded. Through the gap in the door, he saw Feng Jianing who had fallen in the corner. Hence, he asked, “Ninth Master, what about the one who didn’t die?”

Feng Jianing only fainted as she saw Xie Jiuhan personally killing someone. According to convention, he should kill her to silence her too. However, she was Feng Qing’s younger sister after all, so he could only ask Xie Jiuhan for instructions.

Xie Jiuhan didn’t say anything. He only looked at Feng Qing, as if waiting for her to make a decision. Feng Qing could kill her or let her live. Feng Jianing’s life and death were insignificant in his eyes.

“Let her live so that I can play with her. If she wakes up during the cleaning, let her continue to sleep for a while.” Feng Qing instructed.

“Yes, Young Madam!” Ji Yunchen replied respectfully.

Thinking about how Liu Changjiu was rutting on Feng Jianing, Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but frown. If he didn't remember wrongly, when he went in, not only did Feng Jianing not resist, but she even tried her best to cater to Liu Changjiu. Her moans and abnormally flushed face...

Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing. Seeing that she had no intention of saying anything, he did not intend to ask further. It was fine as long as Feng Qing was not bullied. If what happened today happened to Feng Qing, he did not mind taking all the lives here.

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Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan arrived at the entrance of the bathroom on the fifth floor. They had no choice but to look for them as none of the three people who came out from the meal went back. They wanted to see what had happened.

"I'm sorry, the bathroom is temporarily closed. If you want to go to the toilet, you can go to the other floors." A security guard stopped them.

Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan were dumbfounded. Looking at the black and yellow warning line at the bathroom door, they felt like their heads were about to split open. They couldn't enter and didn't know what was happening inside. They could only stand there helplessly.

After a while, Fu Anlan took out her phone and called Feng Jianing. She wanted to see where her precious daughter had gone and whether she had gone to the toilet on another floor. Even so, it had been too long!

Feng Jianing's phone rang from the bathroom. Fu Anlan subconsciously looked in and happened to see a cleaner in a protective suit walking out. Through the opened door, Fu Anlan saw Feng Jianing lying on the ground. Her eyes rolled up and she fainted.