

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 228

Chapter 228: We Understand!

In the bathroom of the Capital's Xie Manor.

"Little Jiu Jiu, shall we shower together?" Feng Qing asked softly as she took off Xie Jiuhan's dirty clothes that were stained with blood.

Xie Jiuhan's expression was dark. The gaze he used to look at Feng Qing was filled with danger and warning. He didn't want Feng Qing's hands to be stained with blood. Without waiting for him to reject, Feng Qing pulled off her bathrobe and pounced into the man's arms. Instantly, the spring tide surged in the bathroom and the strong wind swept up the autumn waters, causing ripples.

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In the living room of the Xie Manor, Su Yu returned.

For the past few days, Su Yu's family had something on, so Ji Yunchen had been serving Xie Jiuhan on his behalf. He was Xie Jiuhan's private doctor and good friend, but now, he was half an assistant.

"I just came back. I heard that the Ninth Master acted up today?" Su Yu asked.

"That's right. It's all thanks to Young Madam being by his side. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable." Ji Yunchen said.

Su Yu continued to ask, "Where is Ninth Master? Is it convenient to see him now?"

Xie Qi walked over from the side and said to Su Yu, "I was leaning on the door just now and heard that the Ninth Master is bathing."

Ji Yunchen was stunned. "What's going on? The Ninth Master has been bathing for two hours..."

The three of them looked at each other and revealed the same expression. Bathing? It was obviously a passionate battle in the bathroom. Since that was the case, they could only wait outside.

"You're finally back. I can finally hand over my work as a dabbler assistant. I've been tired to death these past few days." Ji Yunchen leaned on the sofa and said in relief.

Su Yu smiled. "Mr. Ji, it's been hard on you. I'll definitely treat you to a meal later."

He understood Ji Yunchen's feelings very well. Accompanying a king was like accompanying a tiger. Being Xie Jiuhan's assistant was definitely considered a high-risk profession and single minded fools would have died long ago.

Xie Qi brought a few servants and brought over a table. Looking at the hot pot and mutton rolls on the table, Ji Yunchen smiled and said, "Xie Qi, are you crazy? How dare you eat hot pot here?"

Xie Qi teased, "Hehe, I'm here to welcome Mr. Su. Anyway, the Ninth Master shouldn't be out so soon. You understand!"

Ji Yunchen and Su Yu took their seats and picked up their chopsticks to eat as they said to Xie Qi, "We understand, we understand!"

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In the room, after a fierce battle, Feng Qing blew her hair. Her wet hair was thick and black, and it was as beautiful as silk. Xie Jiuhan leaned against the head of the bed and admired Feng Qing as she blew her hair. This woman was too perfect.

After drying her hair, Feng Qing fell onto the bed and said with a bitter face, "Little Jiu Jiu, my waist is sore!"

Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. In just two to three hours, it had become his turn to comfort Feng Qing. He pulled Feng Qing into his arms and started massaging her waist gently and forcefully. The battle just now was very intense so he knew very well that it would be strange if Feng Qing's waist didn't hurt.

"Mm... it's so comfortable..." Feng Qing's face was still flushed red. The man was massaging her so comfortably that she could not help but murmur. She pursed her lips lightly, but it hurt so much that she grimaced. The man had been too crazy just now and had kissed her lips till it was swollen.

After massaging for a while, the man seemed to be interested again. He sandwiched Feng Qing between his legs. Feng Qing wanted to resist with both hands, but she was held tightly by the man. Their bodies were wrapped together like a vine.

Seeing that the man was about to start a big battle again, Feng Qing said weakly, "Little Jiu Jiu, my classes tomorrow morning are very important. The teacher is teaching new knowledge, so I can't oversleep or be too tired."

Xie Jiuhan smirked and said, "Alright, I'll help you apply for leave tomorrow. As for the new knowledge, I can ask the teacher to explain it to you alone at home."

Seeing that she couldn't escape, Feng Qing looked at the man pitifully. She had fought for two hours and hadn't recovered at all, but the man still wanted her. Could his body really take it?

"Then... then help me apply for half a day's leave." Feng Qing said weakly.

The man did not speak. He pinched the woman's chin and kissed her warmly. Two hot hearts and two young bodies intertwined again.

In the second half of the night, Feng Qing fell asleep. Xie Jiuhan came to the living room. Su Yu and Xie Qi were not around. Only Ji Yunchen was asleep on the sofa.

"Go back and sleep." Xie Jiuhan said coldly.