

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 297

Chapter 297: Am I Shameful?

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Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and walked straight to the bed. He lifted the snow-white blanket. As expected, Feng Qing was hiding below. She was lying on the bed and looking at him pitifully.

The moment Xie Jiuhan got out of the car, she heard a familiar heartbeat. Knowing that he was here, she hurriedly ordered Little Wu to leave first. She knew that Little Wu would not get away with Xie Jiuhan's temper.

"Hand, take it out!" Xie Jiuhan said coldly, his tone unquestionable.

In order not to provoke Xie Jiuhan, Feng Qing deliberately found a pair of medical gloves and wore them. However, since the man had spoken, she could only be obedient and slowly take off the gloves.

"The other one!" Xie Jiuhan said.

Feng Qing lowered her head and pouted, looking cute and pitiful. She reached out her bandaged hands for the man to see.

Staring at her hands, Xie Jiuhan's nostrils flared as he panted heavily. His black eyes were filled with a terrifying death aura.

Feng Qing said weakly, "Don't be like this. I'm fine. It's just a small injury. I'll be fine soon."

“Let’s go to the hospital,” the man said and walked out of the infirmary with Feng Qing. He did not care if the woman agreed or not and vividly portrayed his domineering behavior.

“We can go to the hospital, but you have to promise me one thing. You can’t punish Little Wu. This has nothing to do with her.” Feng Qing leaned on the man’s shoulder and negotiated.

“Little Wu belongs to my secret guard team. It’s my problem how to deal with her. You don’t have to worry,” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Feng Qing immediately stopped when she heard that. She exerted strength and hung on the man’s back. The man’s back was very firm, so it would definitely be more comfortable for him to carry her than her hanging on him.

Her little mouth went to the man’s ear, and Feng Qing exhaled softly. “I’m the madam of the Xie family and also the madam of the secret guards. Since you sent Little Wu to protect me, I naturally have to worry about her. Also, not only Little Wu, you’re not allowed to pursue Xiao Ye and Xiao Hao’s responsibility, nor can you attack March. March is also a victim, and he’s already very pitiful.”

The veins on Xie Jiuhan’s forehead twitched and his expression was extremely ugly. Feng Qing’s words had simply blocked all his ways to vent his anger. What should he do with the anger in his heart?

“Lass, you’d better take care of yourself first. How to deal with them is my problem. Don’t take things too far,” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

“Nope, nope. In the future, I will listen to you for those important matters but you have to listen to me regarding other matters. I’m your wife after all. As my husband, you should be obedient. This is a good husband who dotes on his wife.” Seeing that Xie Jiuhan was not letting it go, Feng Qing had no choice but to act spoiled.

He could lose control at any moment, so she had to calm this dangerous man down first. It was just a small injury. There was no need to let the man quench his thirst for blood in school for such a small matter.

Xie Jiuhan carried her to the door. Before he could open the door, Feng Qing's ears twitched. "Wait! This heartbeat... looks like the dean, Shen Suying, is here. Little Jiu Jiu, put me down and hide."

The next second, Xie Jiuhan changed directions and walked back to the bed with Feng Qing on his back. He put her down and said, "What do you mean by asking me to hide? Am I shameful?"

Feng Qing had no time to explain. She only said, "Aiya, quickly hide. I'll explain it to you later. Why don't we do this? After this midterm examination, we'll go public."

She knew that Shen Suying loved Xie Jiuhan and was not afraid of becoming her love rival. However, she was afraid of shaming the Xie family. For example, letting someone talk about her getting zero for the college entrance examination. Moreover, she was already a big star in the school. If others found out that she was the madam of the Xie family... could she still study in peace?

Xie Jiuhan frowned. He and Feng Qing were legally married, but why did he feel like they were having an underground relationship? This made him feel very uncomfortable.

Feng Qing's ears twitched again. She knew that Shen Suying was getting closer and closer. In a moment of desperation, she could only grab the snow-white blanket and cover the man. However, the man seemed to be unwilling to cooperate.. Feng Qing could only pounce on the man and press him onto the bed.