

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 298

Chapter 298: The Pervert Under the Blanket

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A few seconds later, the infirmary door was pushed open. The dean, Shen Suying, walked in. She looked around and finally her gaze landed on the bed.

Shen Suying frowned and said, “Feng Qing, I was in a meeting with the principal just now. I heard that you had an accident in school and were injured, so the principal and I came to see your injury. Where is it? Is it serious?”

Shen Suying waited for a long time as she watched the human figure on the bed. In the end, no one answered her, and the person on the bed did not move. Due to the angle, Shen Suying did not notice the abnormality of the arched human shape on the bed. How could Feng Qing, a little girl, be able to do that?

Under the snow-white blanket, Feng Qing’s delicate body was tightly pressed against Xie Jiuhan’s body. Her small face looked nervous. The man under her smiled.

“It’s over. What should we do now?” Feng Qing asked in a weak voice.

Xie Jiuhan said with interest, “You were the one who asked me to hide, and you were the one who pressed me down here. It’s normal for others to say that we’re having an affair now that the two of us are sharing a blanket.”

Feng Qing revealed a bitter expression. At this moment, she was not in the mood to debate with Xie Jiuhan. She could only brace herself and continue to hide. Her brain was working rapidly to think of countermeasures.

The man stared at Feng Qing with a wicked smile. He wanted to see what she would do at a time like this. Didn't she not want to publicize their relationship? Let's see how you hide it!

"Hello, Feng Qing? Feng Qing?! Did you hear me? I heard that you injured your hand, right? It's not so serious that you can't even speak, right?" After waiting for a long time without anyone answering, Shen Suying said.

She initially planned to enter the infirmary, but the disinfectant smell inside was too pungent. She still had rhinitis, so she stood at the door of the infirmary and did not walk in.

Outside the door, the president of the music department, He Xu said, "Alright, don't disturb Student Feng Qing anymore. Let her have a good rest. She's fine, so we can rest assured."

As the president of the music department, he paid great attention to the situation of the students, especially talented students like Feng Qing. Otherwise, he wouldn't have hurriedly brought people over when he heard that Feng Qing had an accident.

Contrary to him, the dean, Shen Suying, felt that Feng Qing was making a mountain out of a molehill. Didn't she just hurt her hand? What was there to make a fuss about? She just needed to disinfect and bandage it. Anyway, Feng Qing was just a poor girl and not some rich young lady.

"Hiss!" Under the blanket, Feng Qing's lips twitched as she let out a painful gasp. The man actually pinched her waist.

Feng Qing bared her teeth and resisted the urge to counterattack. Her beautiful eyes glared at the man as she warned, but the man seemed to not see it. His large hand reached under her clothes and touched the side of her abdomen.

There was no time to defend herself, so Feng Qing could only endure the rubbing of his large hands. The sensitive areas were being played non-stop, emitting waves of electricity that spread

throughout her body. The man seemed to have become more daring. His other large hand also entered her clothes and gently wrapped around her thin waist. His five thick fingers wandered around her body wantonly.

In just a few seconds, Feng Qing's breathing became heavier, and her face turned red. Even her eyes were filled with delirium. The man's throat rolled, and his breathing became heavier. In such an environment, it made them more excited and nervous, so they entered a state very quickly.

Xie Jiuhan resisted the desire and impulse in his heart. If not for the fact that the two of them had not left, he would have punished Feng Qing on the spot.

Hearing that, Shen Suying hurriedly said, "Alright, then let her rest. I'll apply for leave for her afternoon class."

He Xu placed his hands behind his back and nodded. "The Xie Corporation's motorcade has come to school. I don't know who it is, but to have such a grand entrance, they must be important figures in the Xie Corporation. Let's welcome them together."

These words entered Shen Suying's heart. It did not matter whether Feng Qing was dead or not. What was important was that she wanted to know if Xie Jiuhan was here.. Even if he was not Xie Jiuhan, it was good to be familiar with the other people in the Xie Corporation.