

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 329

Chapter 329: You're Playing with Fire

Xie Jiuhan did not speak. He took out a dagger from his waist. The knife flashed repeatedly, and the gauze on Feng Qing's palm fell off. Looking at the gauze that was stuck together with blood, the man's throat could not help but roll.

Ever since he was young, every time he saw blood, his emotions would be restless. It was as if someone had lit a fire in his heart. Sometimes, he suspected that a wild person was living in his body. Moreover, this situation became worse and worse with age. It was only when he met Feng Qing that his condition improved a lot.

Xie Jiuhan frowned as he looked at the blood flowing out of Feng Qing's palm. He didn't know why, but the restless feeling was back, and it was very strong. He felt his mind go into a trance, as if he would lose control at any moment like before.

"I'll call the doctor!" Xie Jiuhan said hoarsely as he resisted the anger that wanted to explode. He didn't want to become like that in front of Feng Qing, like a lunatic without a soul. That wasn't him. Moreover, once he became like that, he wasn't sure if he would hurt Feng Qing.

"I brought my own bandage and iodophor..." Feng Qing realized that something was wrong with Xie Jiuhan before she could finish her sentence. She smiled sweetly at the man, wanting to comfort him. She knew that the man had been stimulated by something again.

She opened her bag and took out all sorts of gauze and disinfectant from it, as well as a bag of modified wound medicine that she had concocted herself. Fortunately, she had already taken precautions. As expected, Long Yuning had arranged a solo performance for her. Otherwise, she would not have been so tired that her wound would split open.

Feng Qing sat on the chair obediently and stretched out her two bloody kitten claws. Xie Jiuhan held the iodophor and used tweezers to pick up the cotton and wash her wound.

“Hiss...” Feng Qing’s lips twitched as her wound hurt a little.

“It won’t hurt if you scream,” the man said coldly.

Feng Qing bit her lips. No matter how much it hurt, she did not dare to scream. She was afraid that the man would be agitated again. Now that her hands were injured, once the man acted up, she would not be able to control him.

The man’s actions of applying the medicine to her became heavier and heavier. Feng Qing knew what was going on, but she could only bite her lips tightly to hold it in. She did not dare to cry out in pain. The man was punishing her, blaming her for being disobedient and hurting herself again.

Feng Qing raised her head and tears welled up in her eyes from the pain. However, she said coquettishly, “Little Jiu Jiu, can you be gentler?”

The man snorted coldly and couldn’t help but roll his eyes at her. Feng Qing was too beautiful, especially when she was acting coquettishly to him. That gentle and honey-like feeling completely enveloped him, and his initially restless emotions quickly calmed down.

Feng Qing’s eyes smiled into crescents, and a sweet storm blew on her palm-sized face, completely filling the man’s heart, making him gradually fall into sweetness.

Xie Jiuhuan’s throat rolled. His blood was boiling from being seduced by the woman. He wished he could punish her on the spot in this dressing room. Seeing that the man had regained his calm, Feng Qing frowned and started to cry out in pain. “Aiya, be gentler. It hurts. Oh... Little Jiu Jiu, can you be gentler... I can’t take it.”

“Are you playing with fire?” Xie Jiuhuan glanced at her and threatened.

Feng Qing still raised her head and looked at him without fear. Other than in bed, she had never been afraid of this man. This was different from everyone else.

Xie Jiuhan tied the bandage tightly and said viciously, "If you dare to show off again, I'll steam your hands like bear paws."

Feng Qing pounced into the man's arms and wrapped her arms around his neck. She stood on tiptoe and breathed out softly. "I don't believe Little Jiu Jiu will do that to me. I'm your wife, you won't bear to do this!"

Xie Jiuhan hugged her and pulled a long face. "You promised me that your wound wouldn't split open, but you broke your promise, so I'm going to punish you."

Feng Qing narrowed her crescent eyes and said in a sweet voice, "Then... how does Little Jiu Jiu plan to deal with me?" As she spoke, she gently drew circles on the man's chest with her finger, looking extremely charming!

The man sniffed. There was still the smell of blood on Feng Qing's body. The emotions that he had just suppressed were instantly ignited. He felt like he was going to relapse. When Feng Qing was performing just now, he had the urge to kill everyone..