

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 371

### Chapter 371: Pay Back Thousands of Times

Seeing that Feng Qing was drinking the medicine like water, Xie Jiuhan's expression turned cold. "What are you doing?"

"Burp..." Feng Qing burped, and a wisp of a strange fragrance floated out of her mouth. Her palm-sized face was incomparably charming and red, and there was lustful desire between her brows. Just a look at her was enough to make one feel that desire was spurting out. Under the light, the woman's skin became smoother and fairer. As the medicinal effect increased, her body was covered by a faint pink color, and he felt like she was very sweet.

"Jiu Jiu, last time in Zhe City, you were poisoned by Mr. Qingyi. I heard from Ji Yunchen that you seem to have always hated this matter. Today, I'll calm down the anger in your heart and repay this a thousand times over to Mr. Qingyi with this drug. Guess how many bottles I've drunk?" Feng Qing said as she opened another bottle and drank it.

The man stood at the door and looked at Feng Qing's seductive gaze. His Adam's apple swallowed crazily. Xie Jiuhan was about to say something when he saw Feng Qing turn around and shake her furry tail.

Feng Qing picked up a box from the bed and opened the lid to reveal a heart-shaped cake. "I know you don't like sweet food, so I specially made it with xylitol and matcha. It's refreshing and not sweet at all. The candles are already lit. Little Jiu Jiu, quickly make a wish and blow them." Feng Qing's consciousness was becoming more and more blurry, and she couldn't even speak properly. The strong medicine was crazily destroying her rationality.

Feng Qing's feet tilted and she almost fell. A candle on the cake fell and the burning candle touched the back of her hand. It instantly hurt that her eyebrows furrowed.

Xie Jiuhan's figure flashed and held Feng Qing. After throwing the cake aside, he grabbed the woman's hand and blew gently. "It hurts, right?"

In her confusion, Feng Qing smiled gently. "It won't hurt if you blow it for me."

Xie Jiuhan's expression froze. He looked at the back of the woman's hand and realized that other than a few drops of wax oil, there was nothing serious. Hence, he released the woman's hand and said coldly, "It's just a little red. Why should I blow on it?"

Feng Qing's face was red and did not say anything. Instead, she took out a lighter from nowhere and placed the candle back on the cake. She swayed and prepared to light it again.

The man frowned and snatched the lighter away. With a cold face, he lit the candle. The two of them were too close and the man could clearly smell the medicinal fragrance emanating from Feng Qing. He knew this medicinal fragrance. It was the medicine that Mr. Qingyi had once drugged him in Zhe City.

"Quick, make a wish!" Feng Qing said subconsciously.

Xie Jiuhan stood up and placed his hands in his pockets. He looked down at Feng Qing coldly, and his expression darkened. "I've never made a wish!"

"Then Little Jiu Jiu, what do you want to do the most now?" Feng Qing's voice drifted.

Seeing that Feng Qing's entire body was exuding an intoxicating fragrance, the man's Adam's apple couldn't help but move twice. He felt that the air coming out of his nose was also hot.

Seeing that he was silent, Feng Qing smiled infatuatedly. "Since Little Jiu Jiu doesn't make a wish, then let me make one for you!" With that, she did not care if the man agreed or not. She pressed her palms together and closed her eyes at the cake. Her brush-like eyelashes trembled slightly, and her red face was filled with sincerity.

Xie Jiuhan did not move and watched Feng Qing make a wish quietly. He wanted to ask, what did this woman who treated him as a fool wished for?

“Little Jiu Jiu, I’ve finished making my wish. Blow it.” Feng Qing opened her eyes and looked at the man eagerly.

The man snorted and turned away, looking like he didn’t want to talk to her at all. Feng Qing didn’t care and could only pout as she blew the candle for the man.

“Little Jiu Jiu, have a taste.” Feng Qing dipped her fingers in the cream and brought it to Xie Jiuhan’s mouth. In the end, the man turned around and dodged. Feng Qing did not give up and continued to pester the man. She brought her finger to the man’s mouth again. The man stopped dodging and opened his mouth to bite Feng Qing’s finger.

“It’s not sweet, right?” Feng Qing said charmingly.

Feng Qing asked Xie Jiuhan as her wrist was held by the man. The man moved her hand away. The woman was trembling very badly. Her face was suffused with a faint red glow, and her petite body was trembling abnormally.

The man asked, “How much medicine did you take?”

Feng Qing’s eyes were blurry, and her consciousness was about to dissipate.. “I, I don’t know...”