

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 382

Chapter 382: Kneeled Willingly

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

“Nope, I want to eat hot pot. How can clear porridge and eggs be more nutritious than hot pot?” Feng Qing pouted and shook her head, looking like she would die if she didn’t let him eat hot pot.

Xie Jiuhan’s face darkened as he looked down at her. “Then did you treat yourself?”

Feng Qing’s expression froze. Although she was a little embarrassed, she still nodded. She didn’t expect the man to mention the identity of the Healer again. “Don’t worry, my fever is gone now. I’m fine. I just need nourishment.”

“Hmph, when did the Healer become so skilled that she can treat herself?” The man said coldly.

Feng Qing : “...”

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

“If a doctor can treat himself, then why didn’t the Healer agree to it when I offered a huge sum of money to ask the Healer to treat my wife’s eyes?” Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing disdainfully, his body exuding a dangerous aura.

Feng Qing shrank her neck and put her head into the blanket like a primary school student who had made a mistake. The man’s words made her face burn.

“Hmph, Little Jiu Jiu holds a grudge!” Feng Qing’s voice came through the blanket.

“Do you think... that I should ask for some interest from the time I knelt to the Healer?” Xie Jiuhan continued.

Back then, when he found out that the Healer had gone to the Gu family to treat Old Master Gu, he personally went to the Gu family to look for the Healer. He even knelt down to the Healer in Gu Qingye’s room, begging her to help. Thinking about it now, it was really... equivalent to kneeling to his wife.

Feng Qing covered her ears with her hands and curled up under the blanket. She chose to pretend to be deaf and mute when facing the man’s question. She had completely lost this round.

Seeing that she was admitting defeat, Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up. How could he let her off so easily? His slender fingers gently pinched the woman’s chin and forced her to look into his eyes.

“Let me interview you. What were you thinking when you saw me kneeling?” The man teased.

He, the dignified master of the Xie Manor, the highest existence on the 95th floor of the Di Hui Building, the pinnacle existence in the Capital, was played by a little woman and forced to kneel on the ground and beg.

What made him the most angry was that he could easily manipulate this woman, but he had to do it carefully, afraid that he would ruin her.

Feng Qing knew that she couldn’t hide anymore. She could only poke her head out of the blanket and look at the man pitifully. “Little Jiu Jiu, I’m the Healer. You should be happy. Otherwise, how embarrassing would it be if word gets out that you kneel down to others?” With that, without waiting for the man to reply, she continued to spout nonsense in a serious manner. “Anyway, when we registered our marriage back then, you didn’t kneel down and propose to me. So that kneel in the Gu family will be your compensation.”

Xie Jiuhan: “???”

If one wanted to know what Xie Jiuhan’s expression was, one could reference the color of the tire. It was blacker than black.

Seeing the man’s cold face, Feng Qing stretched out her two slender arms and wrapped them around the man’s neck like two water snakes. The man snorted coldly and took off one of her arms. Suddenly, a sentence rang in his heart. “In my life, I won’t kneel to the sky or the ground, much less my parents. But if the other party is Feng Qing, then he’s willing to kneel, and he’s happy to do it!”

Not to mention that it was Feng Qing back then, if it was anyone else who could cure Feng Qing’s eyes, as long as the other party wanted him to kneel, he could kneel without a care. However, now that he knew Feng Qing’s two identities, he felt that he was being played when he knelt back then, and he wanted to find something to make up for it.

“Hmph, you’re right. I made you kneel on the bed for so long last night. I’ll take it that you compensated me.” Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth and decided that this matter would end here. Neither of them would lose out.

Feng Qing : “...”

The man’s words made her blush again. It was not a sickly red, but a shy red. The scene of her being crazily nourished by the man last night was still vivid in her mind, and her ears were filled with the decadent sound of their bodies colliding.

“There’s something I’m very curious about.” Xie Jiuhan wrapped his large hand around Feng Qing’s waist and said in a devilish voice.

Feng Qing was puzzled. “What is it?”

“You knelt for so long last night. Doesn’t your knee hurt?” The man had a wicked smile on his lips. His eyes seemed to be suffused with a green light, and he looked at her body like a hungry wolf.

Feng Qing : “...”