

# The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 492

Chapter 492 Nightmare

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As Xie Jiuhan's secret guard, there was no doubt about her strength. Moreover, Xie Jiuhan had taught her many things, such as breathing techniques, concealment

techniques, and even specially taught her how to control her heartbeat. Although she learned quickly and used it well, it paled in comparison to Xie Jiuhan.

Xie Jiuhan stood on the balcony and looked in through the window. He didn't seem to have any intention of going in. It wasn't that he didn't want to go in to see Feng Qing,

but he couldn't go in because Feng Qing's hearing was too good. Even in her sleep, as long as there was a slight abnormality, she would immediately wake up.

His gaze shifted to the clothes on the drying rope on the balcony. Pink undergarments and underwear. Feng Qing had washed them all. The man's heartbeat sped up a few

times, and his entire body felt a little hot.

Standing on tiptoe, he brought his nose to the clothes and twitched it a few times. A fresh and pleasant smell entered his nose. After arriving in Country F, he had met Feng

Qing a few times. Today, they had even risked their lives together. However, in order to hide his true identity, he deliberately distanced himself from Feng Qing and even

forced her to stay away from him with his sex orientation.

The only thing that made him feel a pity was that when he hugged Feng Qing in the Duke's Manor today, he was so focused on resisting the attacks of the killers that he

forgot to smell the fragrance on the woman's body. The mixed smell of her body fragrance and self-made perfume was too unforgettable for him.

It had been too long since he last smelled this woman's scent. This made him start to lose sleep and become irritable. The ruthlessness in his bones started to stir again, as if

he could relapse at any moment.

Between the moonlight and the roses, the man's figure was slender, and his abnormally handsome face was filled with nobility and elegance. He did not hide his greed, nor

did he care if he was wretched. His nostrils took in a deep breath, desperately breathing in the fragrance that only came from Feng Qing's body. Time passed, and the

violent genes in his body finally went to sleep.

In the room, Feng Qing entered sleep mode quickly. However, she had a rare dream. In her dream, she saw Xie Jiuhan. When the two of them met, it was as if a fire had been

lit. The man pressed her against the wall and kissed her crazily. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and responded desperately.

The two bodies were like two clusters of flames, intertwined with sweetness. In her vision, the surrounding scenery was gray, and the lights in the space were ambiguous.

Her face was flushed red from the man's kiss, and her body was scorching from the man's invasion. Even the breath she exhaled was scorching.

"Little Jiu Jiu, I miss you so much..." Feng Qing felt that she was about to melt as she hugged the man and said sweet words.

However, before she could finish her words, her eyes bulged and her back turned cold. An indescribable shock rushed to the top of her head because she saw that the man

in her arms had a bald spot on his perfect head.

Feng Qing: "..."

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The next second, she let out a shrill scream. It was as if something had hit her toes. She could see very clearly that the bald spot on Xie Jiuhuan's head was identical to the one on the head of Netherworld.

In her dream, Feng Qing was indescribably shocked. In the end, she was shocked awake by that bald patch. She suddenly opened her eyes and involuntarily sat up on the bed. "Hu, hu..." Feng Qing sat on the bed and panted heavily, the shock in her eyes still not gone.

It was already early morning outside. The pale golden sunlight shone in from the window, giving off a very warm feeling. After confirming that she had only had a nightmare,

Feng Qing's mood finally calmed down. After taking a few deep breaths, she got off the bed and walked to the balcony.

The morning air was very fresh. Feng Qing closed her eyes and took a deep breath. The cold wind blew on her face, instantly making her much more energetic and completely pulled her out of her sleep.

She always had a good sleep and rarely dreamed. She didn't expect that she would actually have a nightmare this time. It was normal to dream about Xie Jiuhuan, but it was a

little abnormal to dream that Xie Jiuhuan was bald too. Could it be that she had been stimulated by the baldy on the Netherworld's head yesterday? After thinking about it,

Feng Qing ultimately pushed all the responsibility to Netherworld. If not for the bald spot on Netherworld's head, she wouldn't have had such a strange nightmare. She even polluted her husband's handsome image.

Feng Qing turned around and went to the bathroom. She took a hot shower quickly. Her dream was too scary just now, and it scared her so much that she broke out in cold sweat. She turned the water flow to its maximum and raised her head to let the hot water slap her face. It was as if she wanted the water to wash away Xie Jiuhan's bald appearance in her dream..