

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Little Jiu Jiu, I Want A Hug!

The reason why he had always assigned the most difficult mission to Blood Loli was because he had only one goal, and that was to make her the number one assassin one day and become the strongest assassin other than himself. This way, she could inherit the mantle of the King of Killers at any time. However, the man instantly felt uncomfortable when he recalled it now. The number one assassin, Blood Loli, that he had ruthlessly trained countless times was actually his wife, Feng Qing, who was the apple of his eye.

The more Xie Jiuhuan thought about it, the more he trembled in fear. He didn't even dare to recall how he had tortured Blood Loli previously. If he accidentally killed this woman...

The man's breathing became heavy. As long as Feng Qing's face was changed into Blood Loli's face, he felt like he was going to go crazy. His eyes, which were staring at Feng Qing, turned red.

Xie Jiuhuan's voice turned cold. "Why are you looking at me like that? You were almost killed by me. Are you feeling wronged?" As he spoke, the man's black eyes were cold and dark, colliding intensely with Feng Qing's stubborn and aggrieved gaze. Seeing that Feng Qing was silent, the man continued, "You should have experienced it now, right? Do you feel very uncomfortable being kept in the dark?" With that, Xie Jiuhuan walked to the bed and looked down at the woman with a cold expression. His entire body exuded a cold aura. The man's mouth twitched. "You're really amazing. You're the miracle doctor, Healer, of A Dark Organization; the Poison King, Mr. Qingyi; the number one assassin in the world, Blood Loli; the only Nine-Star Fragrance Master in the world; and the new leader of the Blood Demon Group, Madam Crimson Snow. You have so many identities! However, I don't care anymore. After all, I'm also hiding a lot of things from you. So we're even."

As he spoke, Xie Jiuhuan picked up the golden mask from the bedside table. This mask had been in Feng Qing's hand the entire time. She only let go after knowing that she was placed on the bed.

The man put on the golden mask and his aura changed. In an instant, he was the killer coach who made people tremble in fear. Looking down at Feng Qing, Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "Eleven or twelve years ago, in order to survive, I had no choice but to wear this mask. Because if a person like me doesn't learn to be strong and protect myself, and don't make myself stronger, my life would have been gone long ago. I almost killed you today, so you should be very angry, right? If you want to take revenge, you're welcome to fight me anytime when you're better."

Listening to Xie Jiuhan's cold and arrogant voice, Feng Qing laid on the bed and stared at him without blinking. After the man finished speaking, she struggled to sit up on the bed and opened her arms to the man with all her might. "Little Jiu Jiu, I want a hug."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Under the golden mask, the man's expression was trembling. He thought that Feng Qing would be angry with him and thought that she was sitting up to hit him or even scold him, but this woman never seemed to be angry with him. When he put on the mask and turned cold again, this woman started to yield to him. Even if she was seriously injured and almost died, the woman could not bear to scold him. Could it be understood that no matter how he treated this woman in the future, she would not really ignore him? Was that so?

For a moment, countless thoughts flew across the man's mind. He was not sure of his thoughts, nor was he sure that Feng Qing was really not angry. He wanted to keep Feng Qing on his belt and bring her wherever he went, but she would get tired of him and leave him.

For the first time in his life, Xie Jiuhan felt afraid in his heart. The King of the Capital, the King of Killers who had killed all over the world, had actually tasted fear on Feng Qing. He was afraid that Feng Qing would leave and that Feng Qing would not want him anymore.

The woman tried her best to open her arms. Her face was pale because her arms were hurting from the hidden injuries in her body, but she still bit her lips. "Little Jiu Jiu, hug..."

Xie Jiuhan knelt on one leg by the bed and bent down. His tall and strong body covered the woman's petite body. As the man approached, Feng Qing could clearly smell a strong masculine smell. This familiar smell also made her feel relaxed and at ease.

The woman's eyelashes fluttered gently, and there were still tears at the corners of her eyes. She raised her head and sniffed hard on the man's chest, just like an 'addict' who was crazily taking drugs.

"Little Jiu Jiu? Are you not willing to hug me anymore?" Feng Qing asked pitifully.