

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 549

Chapter 549 Powerful Body

Xie Jiuhan: “???!”

Feng Qing had already quickly thought out an 80-episode ancient palace television drama in her head while looking at the handsome and elegant Xie Jiuhan in front of her.

Xie Jiuhan reached out with both hands and rubbed the woman’s face fiercely when he heard the woman’s fantasies. Instantly, he increased the intensity of his punishment. The man snorted coldly. “If I’m a treacherous minister, then you’re the wife of a treacherous mister, you’ll still be cursed for ten thousand years and be despised by others.”

Hearing that he had brought her along, Feng Qing revealed a beautiful smile. Although she was the wife of the treacherous minister, she would admit it as long as the treacherous minister was Xie Jiuhan.

Feng Qing raised her arms forcefully and wrapped them around the man’s neck. Her eyes were filled with light as she said, “Isn’t there an ancient saying in Xia country? It’s called ‘follow the man you marry, be he a cock or dog’. I don’t mind accompanying you to be cursed for ten thousand years even if you’re a treacherous minister!”

Xie Jiuhan was very satisfied with this woman’s answer. It looked like he had not rubbed her face for nothing. If not for the fact that he was afraid that she would not be able to take it since she was injured, he would cherish this woman no matter what.

“Little Jiu Jiu, I’m a little tired. Can you sleep with me?” Feng Qing wrapped her arms around the man’s neck. Although she was a little weak, she still used her gentlest voice.

Xie Jiuhan struggled free of the woman's arms and took off his coat. Wouldn't it be too unreasonable if he didn't agree since the woman had said so?

What had to be admitted was that the man took off his clothes the fastest Feng Qing had ever seen. In the blink of an eye, he only had a black shirt left. The man lifted a corner of the blanket and crawled in. However, the man restrained himself very much and did not get too close to Feng Qing. Firstly, he was afraid that he would not be able to control some primitive instincts. Secondly, he was afraid that he would accidentally touch Feng Qing and make her hurt again.

When Feng Qing saw the man like this, she tilted her body hard and reached out a hand to gently unbutton his black shirt. "Take it off. Let me see."

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath. He knew that Feng Qing's nose was even more sensitive than a dog's. So he couldn't hide it at all. He could only sit up and take off his black shirt, revealing the side that was facing towards Feng Qing. It happened to be where he had suffered a few external injuries.

re

Feng Qing's injuries were all caused by him, and his injuries were naturally caused by his wife. Looking at the man's injuries, Feng Qing's expression turned slightly cold, and her voice was filled with blame. "You're obviously so badly injured, why didn't you let Imperial Concubine Anna bandage you? What does it mean to be so stubborn?"

Xie Jiuhan said calmly, "It can only mean that I've always been chaste. Other than my wife, no one can look at my body." Feng Qing: "...". Seeing that her eyes were filled with heartache and concern, the man's amused voice sounded from above her head. "Alright, don't worry. To me, these are just small injuries. It's like being scratched by a wild cat." Feng Qing: "...". The man said when he saw that she was still worried, "You really don't have to worry about me. Your husband's greatest ability is my strong body. I'll be able to recover quickly every time I get injured outside as long as I don't die. Other than some special injuries, there won't even be a scar."

As he spoke, he even pulled Feng Qing's hand and let her touch a relatively large wound on his lower back. Feng Qing realized that this wound had really started to heal, and it was starting to scab.

“What a powerful body and strong genes.” Feng Qing thought. Although she had confirmed that the man would be fine, her heart still ached. Her small hand gently caressed the man’s wound like a wild cat licking its companion’s wound.

Xie Jiuhan stretched out an arm and passed over Feng Qing’s head. His five good-looking fingers gently inserted into Feng Qing’s black and beautiful hair, and his flexible fingers gently massaged the roots of her long hair.

The man lowered his eyes and quietly enjoyed this warm feeling. Feng Qing leaned against the man’s ribs, her little claws rubbing against the man’s body. The delicate and soft touch was awakening a certain instinct in the man.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and sneered. “Stop.” He already had a feeling that if he were to continue being teased by the woman, he would become very dangerous and could transform into a fierce beast at any moment to pounce on the woman. However, the woman was injured and he didn’t want to do this.

Feng Qing scratched the man’s chest again and said with her big eyes shining, “Little Jiu Jiu, do you feel sorry for me because I’m injured now?”