

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 550

Chapter 550 I've Confiscated Your Gun

The man looked at Feng Qing and said coldly, "Lass, you're playing with fire."

Feng Qing chuckled. "So what if I'm playing with fire? I've already confiscated your gun. Even if you wanted to do it now, you don't have the ability."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

The man's aura dissipated like a deflated ball. His anger instantly disappeared. Xie Jiuhan raised his hand and rubbed Feng Qing's face fiercely. "Tell me, miracle doctor, when are you prepared to give me the antidote?"

Feng Qing revealed a furious expression. Her face was red from the man's rubbing, but she had no strength to resist the man at all now. She could only pretend to be angry and protest to the man.

"Hmph, you only know to bully me while I'm injured now. Wait till I recover." Feng Qing threatened.

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan pinched the woman's chin and their faces leaned close. "I'm warning you too. If you don't cure me, I'll make you regret it."

He looked at Feng Qing, and the woman's clear eyes were also looking at him. Towards his threat, the woman was not afraid at all, and there was even a hint of provocation on her face.

The man placed his mouth on the woman's ear and said, "Lass, do you think that I won't be able to do anything to you since you controlled my little brother?"

At this point, the man snorted coldly and said in a lower voice, "You underestimate your husband. Do you believe that I have at least a hundred ways to make you cry and beg for mercy?"

Feng Qing : "... " Although she also wanted to know what the man was talking about, her rationality defeated her curiosity when she looked at the man's serious gaze. She definitely could not stimulate this man anymore.

The two of them cuddled for a while. Feng Qing leaned against the man's ribs and slowly entered dreamland. There was a soft and silly sound coming from her nose. Xie Jiuhan pulled the blanket up for her and laid on the bed with Feng Qing

The man's special heartbeat was like a lullaby. Feng Qing's ears were sensitive, so every time she slept and listened to the man's heartbeat, she could sleep soundly.

Xie Jiuhan had one arm wrapped around the woman's head and the other under it. He looked down at the woman beside him with his black eyes. Her long, fluffy black hair, which was like seaweed, was casually scattered in his arm. A few strands of beautiful hair covered the woman's smooth forehead, but it made her face look even smaller.

Suddenly, Feng Qing's body twitched as if she had been shocked by something in her dream. The man hurriedly patted her shoulder gently. Feeling the man beside her, the woman quickly regained her calm. Then, the woman flipped to the side of the man. The hot air from her nose hit the man's ribs, making him have goosebumps.

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At this moment, the man saw the bruise on the woman's neck and his face instantly darkened. He knew that it was caused when he strangled Feng Qing and pressed her into the pool. Thinking about it now, he felt a lingering fear. At that time, he had almost killed this woman personally.

After a while, Xie Jiuhan tiptoed out of the bed when he saw that the woman was sleeping soundly. He opened a bag on the table beside him and took out a box of ointment for activating and dissolving blood clots. He would always put some trauma ointment in his luggage. However, he rarely used it himself. He didn't expect to use it on Feng Qing.

When he returned to the bed, the man was slightly stunned to find Feng Qing curled up into a prawn under the blanket, looking completely insecure. The man crawled back into the blanket and hugged the woman. The woman felt his heartbeat and breathing, and her body quickly relaxed. At the same time, there was a soft sound.

Xie Jiuhan opened the ointment and dug out a little with his fingers to apply it to Feng Qing's bruised area. His fingers drew circles very gently and smeared it very carefully, as if he was carefully carving a priceless piece of art.

"Mhm..." The ointment contained ice shards, so it felt a little cold when it touched her skin. Feng Qing subconsciously moved her body and made an uncomfortable sound.

Xie Jiuhan said softly, "Lass, don't move. You'll be fine soon."

As expected, Feng Qing stopped moving after hearing that. Although she would frown occasionally, she would quickly fall asleep. After applying it all, Xie Jiuhan kept moving between the bathroom and the bed. He kept using the hot water to wet the towel and used it to warm Feng Qing's swollen areas. The hot water also turned his hands red, but the man had no intention of stopping. Who asked him to be so heavy-handed with his wife!