

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 554

Chapter 554 Lass, I Was Wrong!

“Xie Jiuhan, what are you doing? Are you crazy?!” Feng Qing was angry. She shouted hoarsely, but her voice was not loud. Moreover, her throat was dry and itchy, making her want to cough.

Xie Jiuhan looked at her and did not say a word. He did not cry out in pain. He did not even frown. Feng Qing’s eyes turned red and were quickly covered in a layer of mist.

The man picked up the dagger again and stuffed it back into Feng Qing’s hand. Then, he placed his neck on the tip of the dagger. With this position, angle and sharpness of this dagger, Feng Qing only needed to exert a little strength and a bloody hole would appear on the man’s neck.

Feng Qing swallowed and shouted angrily, “What do you mean? You want me to hurt you personally so that we can call it even? Don’t you know that doing this will only make my heart ache more?”

Her throat started to hurt after forcing herself to say this, so she swallowed again before continuing, “Little Jiu Jiu, why are you so bad? Why did you let me do such a thing to hurt you? You must have done it on purpose, right? How did I know that you were the Netherworld Instructor? If I had known, I wouldn’t have attacked you.”

Feng Qing said with tears flowing down her face. Sparkling tears rolled down her face everywhere. Her body was trembling when she cried.

Xie Jiuhan’s heart ached after seeing that the woman was crying badly. He pulled the woman into his arms and removed the dagger from her hand and threw it aside. He no longer forced the woman to hurt him.

Xie Jiuhan's arms circled tightly around Feng Qing's back. His palms gently caressed her back as if he was helping her breathe. "Lass, I was wrong," the man said. This King standing at the pinnacle of the Capital had actually admitted his mistake to her. This was the first time the man had admitted his mistake to her. From the moment the two of them met to when they fell in love, the man had always been so cold and arrogant. This was the first time he had let go of everything. At that moment, looking at the crying Feng Qing, Xie Jiuhan wished he could slap himself or let Feng Qing beat him up. At the very least, she could scold him. As long as the woman stopped crying and vented all the grievances in her heart, he would be satisfied.

However, he knew Feng Qing's temper very well. If he really did that, it would only make him feel comfortable and relieved. Instead, it would make Feng Qing sadder and cry even harder. Why did this woman study medicine? It was because she couldn't bear to see that he was injured every time he came home, much less see him fall sick or act up.

Thinking about it now, his method of forcing the woman to stab him with a dagger was really muddled. He clearly knew that the woman's heart would ache for him and would not be able to bear this feeling, but he still did

it.

Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and kissed the tears on Feng Qing's lips as he looked at her in his arms.

Feng Qing bit her lips. "Um, um... at a time like this, your wound is still bleeding. Uhm... don't kiss me anymore. Hurry up and... uhm... bring me the white medicine for stanching blood."

She did not say much and was devoured by the man's crazy kiss. Other than resisting the man's attack, she also had to help him cover his bleeding wound. Now, the man's chest and clothes were covered in blood, looking very scary.

The man hurriedly stopped when he saw that she was about to cry again. He did not dare to provoke her again at this moment and ran to the woman's coat to rummage through it like an obedient child.

Not only was his wife Mr. Qingyi, who was the poison master in the world, but she was also the Healer. Therefore, not only did she have poison powder on her, but she also had all kinds of commonly used medicine, especially white medicine to stop bleeding and pain. He quickly found the white medicine according to Feng Qing's instructions. It was a small brown bottle filled with white powder. The white medicine in it was an upgraded formula on the traditional white medicine prescription in Xia country. Feng Qing had developed it herself.

Xie Jiuhan naturally trusted his wife's concocted medicine. He immediately smeared some white powder on the wound and bandaged it with the gauze left behind by Imperial Concubine Anna. Then, he went to the bathroom to quickly clean the blood on his body before returning to the bed.

Bang! Just as the man was half a meter away from the bed, the dagger with blood was stabbed into the ground in front of him. Feng Qing leaned against the head of the bed, she curled her lips at the man and turned her head to the other side. She even snorted softly. There were still tears on her fair and soft face.