

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 557

### Chapter 557 Asphyxiated from the Kiss

After Xie Jiuhan finished eating, his body leaned slightly against the chair. Feng Qing took her stuff and walked to the man's side. She removed the gauze and bandages on his neck. The man looked up with a smile on his face. He looked at Feng Qing from the corner of his eyes and saw that she was focusing on cleaning his wound.

Feng Qing used a pair of tweezers to pick up a piece of cotton. After soaking it in medical alcohol, she gently wiped the man's wound. The alcohol from the cotton was mixed with the special powder from the wound and flowed down the man's neck.

Feng Qing asked, "Does it hurt?"

The man shook his head. "It doesn't hurt."

Xie Jiuhan seemed to be enjoying the process very much. He even squinted his eyes and revealed a satisfied expression. Once upon a time, he had imagined such a scene. The person he loved cleaned his wounds and filled his heart with love.

After cleaning up the medicine on the wound, Feng Qing took the real white medicine to stop the bleeding and applied it on the wound. She then cut a new bandage and bandage to bandage the man's neck.

After tying a beautiful bow on the man's neck, Feng Qing instructed, "If you don't want to leave any scars, remember not to let your wounds come into contact with water for three days. Got it?"

Xie Jiuhan nodded obediently. "Okay. From today onwards, I'll let you take care of my bath."

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Jiuhan leaned against the back of the chair and touched the bandaged wound. He moved his neck left and right and found nothing uncomfortable.

"If you don't help me with my bath, my wound will be soaked in water, especially hot water. It will easily cause the tissue of the wound to deteriorate and cause inflammation. At that time, not only will I have to trouble you to treat the wound again, but you will also feel heartache, right?" Xie Jiuhan said as he looked at Feng Qing from the corner of his eyes.

Feng Qing pursed her lips and puffed up her cheeks after hearing this. What was wrong with this man? Did he become a child who couldn't take care of himself after getting injured?

"Hmph, I don't really care whether you bathe or not... Mhm..." Before Feng Qing could finish speaking, the man pulled her into his embrace and sealed her pink lips.

The man kissed her crazily, releasing all his energy. He didn't kiss her yesterday mainly because the woman was seriously injured and needed to rest well. Today, the woman had recovered and was starting to get sharp with him. So he finally couldn't control the urge to kiss her.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder. It had been a while since the two of them had been so intimate. This kiss instantly entered her soul. The man's actions were a little rough, but he deliberately avoided Feng Qing's injured position. His strong tongue pried open the woman's pink lips and sucked the sweet juices in the woman's mouth like a leech. In a blink of an eye, he filled the woman's mouth, making her feel like she was about to suffocate.

Feng Qing was kissed forcefully by the man. Although she was a little dazed from the kiss, she was still angry and wanted to push the man away. However, she was no match for the man and her arms were held tightly by the man.

The two of them kissed each other deeply. The man's aura was wild and domineering. His hot breath landed on the woman's face, causing goosebumps to form all over her body.

Although Feng Qing often practiced holding her breath underwater when she was swimming and could last for four minutes without changing her breath, the man's forceful kiss just now was too sudden and did not give her any time to prepare. She finally managed to suck in some air from her nose, but it was all sucked away by the man. In an instant, all the air in her lungs was sucked dry and she felt as though she would suffocate at any moment.

In order to prevent herself from being suffocated to death, Feng Qing released her aura and finally surrendered. She let out a low cry from her nose, like a kitten begging for mercy. Her body was like a soft animal, directly going limp.

Xie Jiuhan felt that her body had turned soft. He let go of her arms and saw her lying on his legs. Feng Qing was nestled in the man's embrace. She finally took a few breaths and felt alive again.

Listening to the man's heartbeat and feeling the man's hot chest, the feeling of desire and restlessness infected Feng Qing, making her feel indescribable.

The two of them kissed for a long time before Xie Jiuhan licked his lips. If the woman's lips weren't swollen, he wouldn't have stopped.

Finally, the man let Feng Qing go and her eyes welled up with tears. Although she had just changed her breathing, she had almost suffocated to death several times. She panted heavily like a fish that had been fished out of the water.