

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

### Chapter 62: Touched

At this moment, a figure silently appeared at the door. It was Xie Jiuhan.

“Jiu Jiu, you’re back?” Through the super hearing, Feng Qing instantly knew that he was back. Hence, she smiled and greeted him as she pounced on him.

However, to her and Xie Qi’s surprise, Xie Jiuhan waved his hand and stopped her. “Stand there and don’t move!” Xie Jiuhan’s voice was very, very cold. Feng Qing jumped in fright and immediately stopped. However, she suddenly smelled blood.

“Oh? Blood? Jiu Jiu, could it be your blood? Are you injured?” Feng Qing asked nervously. If her eyes could see, she would realize that Xie Jiuhan was only wearing a pair of black boxer shorts. His naked upper body was covered in blood.

“Tsk! You have to remember one thing. No one can hurt me yet. This blood isn’t mine, it belongs to those useless people. Go back to the room and wait for me. When I’m done bathing, I’ll see you immediately.”

Before he had finished his sentence, Xie Jiuhan walked into the bathroom.

It was only at this moment that Xie Qi realized that the Ninth Master did not let Feng Qing go near him because he was afraid that the blood on his body would dirty Feng Qing.

“Hehe, Ninth Master is really attentive to Young Madam.” Watching Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan leave, a smile appeared on Xie Qi’s lips.

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In the bathroom, water vapour fogged up and water splashed everywhere. Xie Jiuhan stood under the shower head and allowed the hot water to hit his face and seemed to enjoy this moment. The water stream wrapped in white mist flowed down Xie Jiuhan’s perfect body. His statue-like figure appeared even more mesmerizing under the contrast of the water and mist.

“Hu...” Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and rubbed his hair with one hand. Then, his forehead was revealed.

Suddenly, he swung his fist. The wind from his fist passed through the flowing water and caused a splash. His fist fiercely smashed into the wall, instantly shattering a piece of the tile on the wall.

“Damn it!” Xie Jiuhan shouted.

Just now, he could not help but recall how he had invited the Healer to treat Feng Qing. He had thought that he would definitely succeed, but in the end, he was still rejected. This made him extremely depressed.

On the chaise lounge, Feng Qing was playing with her phone when she heard the sound of hitting the bathroom. Her hand froze.

Feng Qing raised her head and looked in the direction of the bathroom. Although she couldn't see anything, the expression on her face was as if she could see everything.

Feng Qing threw her phone aside and sat up with her arms wrapped around her bent legs, a hint of guilt on her pretty face.

She was very clear that her repeated rejections today had a huge impact on Xie Jiuhan. Such a proud man had even done something like kneeling down, but in the end, he was still mercilessly rejected. If it was her, she would be very angry.

Just as Feng Qing was deep in thought, the bathroom door slowly opened. Xie Jiuhan walked out surrounded by a white mist.

After the mist dissipated, Xie Jiuhan came to Feng Qing with a white bath towel wrapped around his body.

Feng Qing snapped back to her senses and hurriedly stood up from the chaise lounge. She then reached out to touch Xie Jiuhan.

“Jiu Jiu, put on some clothes so that you don't catch a cold,” Feng Qing said sweetly. In the next second, Feng Qing's hand touched Xie Jiuhan's chest gently. Wherever her hand passed, countless crystal droplets were cut by her.

Xie Jiuhan's brows twitched. He wasn't angry, but he felt puzzled. He felt that Feng Qing seemed a little strange today. She seemed to be especially passionate about him. However, he quickly shook his head. *Why was he thinking so much? What was wrong with being passionate about him?* Xie Jiuhan's heart gradually warmed up as he felt the softness and warmth from Feng Qing's palm.

The next second, Xie Jiuhan stretched out his arms and pulled Feng Qing into his arms. Instantly, a soft and fragrant feeling enveloped him. It was such a simple embrace that the depression and anger in his heart were instantly extinguished. The virgin's body was milky and fragrant, stimulating Xie Jiuhan's nerves constantly.

The two of them arrived at the chaise lounge. Feng Qing was lying obediently in Xie Jiuhan's arms like a kitten, but her hands were still gently caressing the outline of his chest.

“Lie down first. I’ll go and shave,” Xie Jiuhan said and prepared to get up. He remembered very clearly that when he kissed Feng Qing, his stubble had pricked Feng Qing very uncomfortably.

“Shall I help you shave?” Feng Qing asked.

Xie Jiuhan paused for a moment and quickly walked back with the razor and shaving foam.

He laid on Feng Qing’s thigh and slowly closed his eyes. Feng Qing skillfully applied the shaving foam to his face.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 63: Tenderness

“Sha...”

Feng Qing held the razor in one hand and gently supported Xie Jiuhan’s chin with the other. The sharp razor slowly brushed past his face, and the stubble disappeared.

“Is it comfortable?” Feng Qing asked gently.

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything, he just laid on her thigh and nodded slightly.

“Then in the future, let me help you shave, alright?” Feng Qing continued asking.

Xie Jiuhan still nodded gently. At this moment, he closed his eyes tightly and quietly enjoyed the joy of shaving.

A moment later, Feng Qing put away the razor and wiped off the foam on his mouth with a clean towel. However, this was not the end. Feng Qing pressed her hands gently on Xie Jiuhan’s shoulders and massaged them with her fingers.

Xie Jiuhan’s brows twitched slightly, but he didn’t stop Feng Qing. He knew very well that this was a massage.

Feng Qing’s massage technique was very professional. Her strength was grasped perfectly. Her nimble hands slowly pressed from his shoulders to Xie Jiuhan’s head. Finally, they gently massaged his temples.

“Alright, you can get up,” Feng Qing said sweetly.

Xie Jiuhan touched his smooth chin with his hand, a look of longing on his face. He then laid on Feng Qing’s thigh and stretched before sitting up again.

However, before Feng Qing could react, Xie Jiuhan hugged her slender waist and pressed his body against hers. Feng Qing did not scream or struggle. She only felt Xie Jiuhan lying on her like a fierce tiger.

Xie Jiuhan's breathing was slightly heavy. He usually liked to kiss Feng Qing's collarbone and neck, but today, he unexpectedly bit Feng Qing's ear and sucked her earlobe for a long time.

"Hee... Heehee..." Feng Qing's ears were already very sensitive. Under Xie Jiuhan's attack, she finally couldn't help but laugh. The itchy and numb feeling was like an electric current passing through her ears and into her brain, making her delicate body involuntarily shiver.

"Jiu Jiu, you seem to be very different today," Feng Qing murmured.

Xie Jiuhan stopped and looked straight at Feng Qing.

"I went to the Gu family's house today. I also saw Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao in the Gu family, but why didn't I see you? Where did you go then?"

Feng Qing was stunned. She didn't expect Xie Jiuhan to suddenly ask about this.

"Oh, I've already heard that you went to the Gu family. I didn't intend to go initially. Gu Qingye insisted on dragging me to his house because they wanted me to help with the violin and choose a few strings. Moreover, Gu Qingye bought new motorcycle equipment and said that he was willing to let me touch those equipment." Feng Qing wrapped her arms around Xie Jiuhan's neck and replied in a sweet voice.

After struggling internally, Feng Qing still decided to hide the identity of the Healer because she was not sure what would happen to Xie Jiuhan if he found out the truth. It would be fine if he was just angry and ignored her, but she could not accept if he abandoned her because of this matter.

Suddenly, Xie Jiuhan held her hand and slowly placed it on his chest.

"Do you know what's inside?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

"Of course it's the heart. What's wrong?" Feng Qing answered in confusion.

"No, you're inside!" Xie Jiuhan said.

"..." Feng Qing's face flushed red. She never expected that the cold and arrogant Xie Jiuhan would say such sweet words.

"No matter what the reason is, from now on, I won't let you go to the Gu family again. Do you understand?" Xie Jiuhan said seriously as he gently lifted Feng Qing's chin.

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing understood that Xie Jiuhan was very concerned about her visit to the Gu family. Fortunately, she had already treated Old Master Gu with acupuncture today. As long as he took her medicine on time, he would recover quickly. Therefore, she did not have to go again.

“I promise you, from now on, I won’t go to the Gu family anymore.” After understanding this, Feng Qing nodded.

Seeing that she had agreed, Xie Jiuhan picked up her hand and gently scratched his chest. His muscles were very tight, and his outline was even more perfect. Feng Qing felt as if her fingers were constantly caressing a piece of warm jade.

The two of them leaned against each other tightly, and their breathing could be clearly heard. Xie Jiuhan’s masculine scent made Feng Qing feel her body start to burn.

“Also, in the future, be it in school or anywhere else, you have to keep a distance from that brat from the Gu family. The further away you are from him, the better.” An indescribable glow flashed across Xie Jiuhan’s eyes.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 64: Anytime

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“Gu Qingye? Why? I think he’s a pretty good person.” Feng Qing was puzzled.

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan’s expression darkened. The weight on Feng Qing increased slightly. In that instant, Feng Qing felt as if a mountain was pressing down on her, and she could not dodge it. She could only softly cry out.

“Remember, apart from me, never let me hear you praise any other man,” Xie Jiuhan ordered.

He was already unhappy with Gu Qingye, so how could he tolerate Feng Qing praising Gu Qingye in front of him? Most importantly, he had always been angry that Gu Qingye could hire the Healer but not him.

“Jiu Jiu, Xie Qi just told me that you went to the Gu family today to get the Healer to heal my eyes, but the Healer seemed to have rejected you.

“What I want to say is that since he’s unwilling, let’s forget about this matter. With you as my eyes, that’s enough,” Feng Qing said, her fingers gently sliding across Xie Jiuhan’s body.

Xie Jiuhan’s breathing paused, and his expression darkened.

“No, I don’t agree! I swore that I would do everything I could to make you see the light again because... because I won’t allow you to never see me again.” Xie Jiuhan rejected firmly, not giving Feng Qing any leeway.

Domineering, a domineering love!

However, Feng Qing liked him for being so domineering.

“But I... Wu...” Feng Qing still wanted to speak, but Xie Jiuhan blocked her with his mouth.

Xie Jiuhan’s kiss was passionate and impatient. It was as if a tornado was sweeping through every inch of Feng Qing’s body. Their breathing became hurried and their body temperature gradually rose. Hot lips and passionate kiss made Feng Qing’s body soften rapidly. Xie Jiuhan was like a ball of magma melting everything about her. Under Xie Jiuhan’s crazy attacks, Feng Qing gradually became confused, and her large eyes rippled with love.

Very quickly, Xie Jiuhan’s uncontrollable emotions were about to devour the last bit of rationality. However, at this moment, he suddenly stopped. He then forcefully suppressed the fire in his heart and left Feng Qing.

“I... I’ll go take a shower!” Xie Jiuhan said to Feng Qing. He did not dare to look at Feng Qing anymore because he was afraid that he would take the final step uncontrollably. Forcefully using his last bit of rationality to suppress his instincts had already caused his eyes to turn red.

“Jiu Jiu, didn’t you just finish showering?” Feng Qing grabbed Xie Jiuhan’s wrist and said, “Moreover, I’m already prepared. I can do it anytime!” Feng Qing raised her head to look at Xie Jiuhan. Her face was filled with a serious expression, but her eyes were still empty.

She had already lost count of how many times. Every time they reached this step, Xie Jiuhan would immediately stop and rush into the bathroom to take a cold shower. Today, she was going to tell Xie Jiuhan that she was already completely prepared and let him understand that she could give everything to him at any time.

As expected, Xie Jiuhan stopped in his tracks when he heard this. The words ‘I can do it anytime’ made his mind blank. He even forgot to breathe.

The next second, the urge that had just been pressed down rose again, shattering the last bit of rationality in his mind. He now had an instinctive thought, which was to completely collapse the chaise lounge under Feng Qing.

“Gulp...” Xie Jiuhan’s mouth was extremely dry. He slowly turned around. However, when he saw Feng Qing’s empty and lifeless eyes, his crazy fiery instincts were immediately extinguished. Instantly, his rationality returned to its peak.

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath. “Lass, do you know what you just said?” Xie Jiuhan raised Feng Qing’s chin again.

Feng Qing raised her hand and slowly grabbed his hand. After which, a smile appeared on her face. “Yeah, I know! We’re husband and wife now, and I’m only fulfilling my duties as a wife.”

In reality, she knew very well that Xie Jiuhan had initially taken her in to use her to resist the women outside who had not given up on him. However, this was no longer important because she had long realized that she was a married woman.

Moreover, in order to ask the Healer to treat her eyes today, Xie Jiuhan could even put down his dignity and kneel down to the Healer. Then, how could she not completely hand herself over to Xie Jiuhan?

The corners of Xie Jiuhan’s mouth curled up slightly into a smile. He then stood up straight again. He felt that Feng Qing was even more anxious than him.. Unfortunately, it wasn’t the time to take the final step.

Thank you for reading on

