

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 738

Chapter 738: Check Your Body

Although Xie Jiuhan knew that he was being unreasonable, he was reluctant to leave Feng Qing's bed. Feng Qing raised her feet like a crab that had encountered an enemy and opened its pincers to show off. Unfortunately, her defense was useless against the man. Xie Jiuhan grabbed her with one hand and pulled her leg into his arms.

Xie Jiuhan coaxed, "Alright, stop fooling around. It's all my fault for waking you up."

Feng Qing struggled with her feet in disdain. "Then why aren't you going down?"

However, not only did the man not get down, but he also grabbed Feng Qing's legs and pulled her into his arms. Feng Qing twisted in the man's arms, and the man hugged her tightly and even pressed his chin against her head.

Feng Qing struggled and said, "Xie Jiuhan, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. "Honey, were you panting just now?"

Feng Qing: "!!!"

Although she was struggling on the surface, she was already shouting crazily in her heart. She didn't expect that the man would actually notice the change in her emotions just now. In other words, the man was deliberately teasing her just now, and she was still enduring it so badly. Thinking of this, Feng Qing's face heated up again. Feeling the warmth on her face, a naughty smile appeared on Xie Jiuhan's lips. Then, he lowered his head and kissed the woman's bony collarbone.

Feng Qing raised her hand to cover her hot face. She had really given it to Xie Jiuhan for nothing. The man's kiss landed on her shoulder and traveled along her slender swan neck to bite her chin. Feng Qing closed her eyes, her eyelashes trembling gently. This man was really reluctant to part with her, as if he would never cherish her enough.

The lingering kiss became more and more intense. Feng Qing had already given up struggling. Her entire body had gone weak from the man's kiss. Just as she thought that she would be completely conquered by the man, Xie Jiuhan suddenly stopped.

Feng Qing : "..."

She came back to her senses. Xie Jiuhan propped up his arms and actually got off the bed. Moreover, he did not dare to look at Feng Qing. He entered the bathroom and there was the sound of a shower.

Feng Qing: "???"

The man took a cold shower for a while before coming out of the bathroom. Unexpectedly, he did not go to bed. Instead, he sat on the sofa and looked at Feng Qing. "It's getting late. Hurry up and sleep. Don't worry, I won't do anything to you again."

The man had braked in time just now because he felt that if this continued, he would not be able to control himself. At that time, he would do something that would not be good for Feng Qing and the fetus. Moreover, he had thought it through. Feng Qing was right. It was good for her to sleep in separate beds now. If he slept with her, every night would be a torture for him who had tasted the forbidden. Feng Qing wanted to say something, but the man was already lying on the sofa.

Feng Qing: "???"

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The next morning, before Xie Jiuhan woke up, he felt someone approaching him. However, when he woke up, he was surprised to find that he couldn't move. He raised his head slightly to look at his body and realized that there were a few silver needles inserted in his body.

Xie Jiuhan: "...What are you doing?"

At this moment, Feng Qing was sitting beside him. She threw the blanket on him onto the bed. Seeing that the man had woken up, Feng Qing said, "Don't worry, don't be so surprised. I'm just giving you a checkup. I'll help you pull out the needles soon."

Xie Jiuhan asked, "Check what?!"

Feng Qing did not answer his question. After the injection, she took the man's pulse. Her face was filled with confusion. "Eh, that's strange. There's nothing wrong with this?"

Xie Jiuhan got up from the bed and said angrily, "Feng Qing! What are you doing? What's wrong with your husband?"

Feng Qing shook her head and pulled out the silver needles on Xie Jiuhan's body. Then, she threw the blanket on the man. She pouted for a long time before saying, "There's nothing wrong with your body. From the looks of it, it should be a mental illness."

After pulling out the silver needle, Xie Jiuhan felt that he could move. He reached out and grabbed Feng Qing's wrist, pulling her onto him. Feng Qing was caught off guard and fell onto the man. Before she could react, the man used his arms to firmly restrain her.

Xie Jiuhan said, "What made you think that I have a mental illness?"

Feng Qing rested her chin on the man's chest and blinked her large watery eyes. "You don't even eat the food at home. I wonder if you ate some meat outside?"

Xie Jiuhan: “???”

The next second, the man bit Feng Qing’s nose. Although the man only bit it gently with his teeth, the woman was still in pain. She pinched the man’s ribs hard.