

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 796

Chapter 796: Touch It

Two hours later, Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing left the private room. After they left, the Sword God couldn't help but ask, "What happened to you guys today? How can you tell them so many secrets about our Healer?"

Xia Qianxue, Li Shaofeng, and Xu Mingqian : "..."

"Does the Healer know that you're exposing his secret behind his back? Aren't the three of you afraid of being poisoned unknowingly?" The Sword God asked with an expression that said, "You're courting death."

Xia Qianxue and Li Shaofeng turned around and ignored the Sword God's words. They continued playing mahjong. The Sword God sat back at the mahjong table and said confidently, "You guys, let me win more today and keep my mood good. Then, I'll consider keeping what happened today a secret for you. Otherwise, you know what I mean."

Xia Qianxue pinched a nine-pin tile with her pink nail polish and threw it out. "Sword God, I can guarantee you that with your brain, you won't win even if you play until tomorrow morning. Moreover, you'll lose until your face and underpants are gone."

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In the Capital's Xie Manor.

Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhuan returned home together. Feng Qing went into the cloakroom. Shortly after, she heard Xie Jiuhuan call her. Feng Qing, who had changed into her home clothes, walked out and saw that the man had already taken off his shirt.

Under the bright light, Xie Jiuhuan ordered, "Qingqing, come over."

Feng Qing tied her hair with both hands and walked up to the man. "What's wrong?"

Xie Jiuhuan grabbed her hand and said to her, "Touch it."

Feng Qing : "..."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. This man seemed to be holding a grudge. He brought his perfect golden-ratio body under the light, and the man's body seemed to glow. Every muscle line gave off a perfect outline. The feeling of suffocation was simply indescribable.

Feng Qing's hand was grabbed by the man and she touched his abs. The man asked softly, "Does my abs feel good, or does the God Slayer's abs feel good?"

Feng Qing : “ ...”

Feng Qing sighed in her heart. What should come has come. This man was indeed jealous. The jealousy in his heart had completely been overturned, and every pore on his body was emitting a smell of jealousy. Was he giving her a deadly question?

“Of course it’s yours.” Feng Qing’s desire to live exploded.

“Then I really want to know how you felt when you touched the God Slayer’s abs.” Xie Jiuhan asked again.

“I don’t know. At that time, I was only saving him and didn’t pay attention to these things at all. Moreover, I couldn’t see at that time. If you really want to know, go and touch it yourself.” Feng Qing replied very cleverly.

“I’m not touching it. I just want to know how you feel.” Xie Jiuhan snorted.

“He’s seriously injured and on the verge of death. His entire body is covered in blood. Other than the sticky feeling, what else can I feel?” Feng Qing stomped her feet in anger and couldn’t help but raise her hand to hammer the man’s chest.

Xie Jiuhan's muscles were too strong, but when Feng Qing hammered his weakest spot, he couldn't help but gasp in pain. Then, he leaned down and bit the woman's face.

When he bit Feng Qing's face, Feng Qing bit his ear and pounced on the man like a little puppy. They only stopped biting each other when a phone rang.

Feng Qing placed her hands on the man's chest and pushed him away. Then, she picked up her phone and took a look. She realized that it was a call from the pet hospital, so she immediately picked it up.

Xie Jiuhan could hear very clearly that a woman's voice came from the other end of Feng Qing's phone. "Pregnancy examination, ultrasound." Very quickly, Feng Qing replied a few times before hanging up. Then, she looked at the man and said, "Little Jiu Jiu, I'll go out for a while."

Xie Jiuhan asked, "Shall I accompany you?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "Forget it. Li Shaofeng told me something. The organization must have accepted a new mission."

The man raised his eyebrows. Feng Qing was going to a pregnancy check-up, but she didn't let him accompany her? Wasn't she deliberately guarding against him? Could it be that this child really wasn't his?

Without waiting for Xie Jiuhan to say anything, Feng Qing entered the cloakroom and slipped out of the Xie Manor in a few minutes. At this moment, Xie Qi walked in and reminded him, "Ninth Master, it's about time. In ten minutes, you have to talk to the Old Master."

Upon hearing the words 'Old Master', Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened. He had wanted to go with Feng Qing, but now, it looked like it was a good thing that Feng Qing wasn't in the Xie Manor because some things and some people shouldn't be heard and seen by her. That way, Feng Qing wouldn't be able to remember the things that were unbearable for her.