

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 800

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The dog's eyes frantically avoided the man's gaze. It felt death when the man looked at it, so it dug the ground crazily with its four claws and ran out crazily. March felt that if he ran slower, he might leave his dog life here.

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Feng Qing sat in the car with the driver of the Xie Manor driving her. At this moment, she was already ten kilometers away from the Xie Manor. Just as she was about to reach her destination, her phone rang. Realizing that it was Xie Qi, Feng Qing picked up the phone. "Hello?"

On the other end of the phone, Xie Qi said anxiously, "Young Madam, bad news. Ninth Master is acting up!"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing was stunned. Then, she frowned tightly, and her heart instantly fell to rock bottom. Hence, she hurriedly instructed the driver, "Hurry up and return to the Xie Manor!"

When the driver heard that, he did not care about driving steadily. He drove back to the Xie Manor at full speed. Along the way, no matter the color of the traffic lights, he did not step on the brakes. As long as it was someone from the Xie Manor, be it the servants, the driver, or anyone else in charge, they all knew what Xie Jiuhan looked like after he fell ill.

Fifteen minutes later, Feng Qing got out of the car and rushed into the Xie Manor as if her legs were installed with rocket thrusters. When she reached the bedroom door, she saw more than two hundred bodyguards from the Xie Manor surrounding the door with explosion-proof shields. Before Feng Qing could catch her breath, she saw two bodyguards fly out of the crowd with their shields. Instantly, they hit many people. The two bodyguards had already fainted, and it was unknown if they were dead or alive.

Seeing this scene, Feng Qing ordered, "Xie Qi, bring them all down. The Xie Manor will be responsible for the medical fees of the injured and compensate 100,000 yuan."

Seeing that she was back, Xie Qi felt as if he had been pardoned. He couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. However, he thought of something and said, "Young Madam, I'm afraid not. Ninth Master has completely acted up. He's in a very dangerous situation now. If he hurts you..."

Feng Qing said coldly, "It's precisely because I know that he's in danger at this time that I specially rushed back. It's useless even if so many of you surround him. It will only make Little Jiu Jiu's condition worse."

Hearing her insistence, Xie Qi did not say anything else. He waved at everyone and retreated like the tide with more than two hundred bodyguards.

Feng Qing took off her coat and boots and walked barefoot on the cold tiles towards the man. The air was filled with the aura of a violent beast.

However, before she could approach, the man rushed over like an arrow leaving a bow. The huge impact knocked Feng Qing against the wall. The famous paintings hanging on the corridor wall fell to the ground. Feng Qing opened her arms and hugged the man. She gently covered the back of the man's head with one hand.

Feng Qing called out gently, "Little Jiu Jiu."

Before she could finish her sentence, the man opened his mouth and bit Feng Qing's neck and shoulder. The pain of her skin and flesh splitting made Feng Qing let out a gasp softly. A layer of cold sweat appeared on her nose, and her hand that was caressing the back of the man's head subconsciously exerted strength.

Feng Qing endured the pain and continued to call out softly, "Little Jiu Jiu, it's me. I'm Qingqing. It's fine. With me around, no one can hurt you. Wake up."

Looking at the man in her arms who was like a wild beast, Feng Qing suddenly recalled Ji Yunchen's words. Xie Jiuhan's illness was getting worse and worse. Moreover, once it acted up, he would become more uncontrollable. It was as if a person who had been sick for a long time had developed resistance to medicine. The dosage of the medicine that was given to him had to gradually increase. However, this was not a solution because sooner or later, Xie Jiuhan would devour her or Xie

Jiuhan would completely lose his rationality and become a real wild beast. No one could wake him up or control him. Thinking of this, Feng Qing felt despair.

Feng Qing pulled open her collar and gently caressed the back of the man's head. With her other hand, she unbuttoned the man's clothes and let his exposed chest muscles come into contact with her body. She knew that this would make Xie Jiuhan feel warm. After feeling her body temperature, the man's body trembled and a beast-like growl came from his throat. Feng Qing was slowly pulling the man from the dark abyss into her gentle hug. This was also the only thing she could do for Xie Jiuhan at the moment.

After all these years of trying, Feng Qing had summarized a method to save Xie Jiuhan. If kissing and calling were useless, then there was only one last method left. She would hand over her entire body to this man and let him crazily and greedily absorb warmth from her.