

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 801

Chapter 801: Wind and Petals

The man pounced on her like a ferocious beast released from its cage. His seaweed-like hair fell down Feng Qing's collarbone, and thin hair fell on her fair arm.

The next second, strong hormones erupted. Their bodies intertwined and crazily hit the wall. The paintings on the wall trembled from the vibration. The wind that blew past seemed to contain breaths that made one blush and their hearts beat faster. The man's nostrils spewed out a hot breath, making Feng Qing feel like she was about to melt. She couldn't help but scratch the man's back, and soon, a few pink scratches appeared.

The wind of love kept blowing, and the delicate flower in the man's arms bloomed perfectly. The pink flower petals of love rippled in the wind, and the beautiful liquid flowing out of the stamen wet everything in its path.

Looking at the mess where the wind and flower petals disappeared, Xie Yuhuan instructed the servants to clean up with a cold face. Although it was only the most ordinary carpet in the Xie Manor, it was still expensive. Soon, it was cleaned up by the servants and prepared to be thrown out. As long as it was something dirty in the Xie Manor, it would usually be thrown away.

Xie Yuhuan raised her eyebrows and asked, "Where's Jiuhan?"

The servant replied, "Madam Yuhuan, Ninth Master and Young Madam have just returned to the master bedroom."

Upon hearing this, Xie Yuhuan's expression couldn't help but turn even uglier. It was as if her face was emitting black gas. She knew what Xie Jiuhan's condition was and knew that it was a problem that had come when he was born.

Later on, when Old Master Xie was defeated by Xie Jiuhan, they found out from Old Master Xie that from the moment Xie Jiuhan was brought back to the Xie Manor, he had poisoned Xie Jiuhan. Not only did it aggravate the poison in Xie Jiuhan's body, but it also sped up the time when Xie Jiuhan's illness acted up.

However, to her surprise, Xie Jiuhan had stopped acting up in recent years. He rarely acted up. She didn't know why, but he had started acting up again recently. Moreover, it looked like it was getting worse and worse, as if he was about to lose control.

In the first year that Feng Qing came to Xie Jiuhan's side, his frequency of relapses changed from being frequent to once every one or three months. When the longer the two of them were together, the longer the interval between Xie Jiuhan's relapses. The longest interval seemed to be nine months. Moreover, even if he relapses, Feng Qing would quickly let Xie Jiuhan recover.

Thinking about the past, Xie Yuhuan exuded a chilling glow. Ever since Feng Qing became the madam of the Xie family, Xie Jiuhan's condition had become worse, especially after the two of them registered their marriage. Could there be other reasons here?

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In the middle of the night, Xie Jiuhuan woke up. He was like a prisoner trekking in the darkness. A ray of light shone on him and brought him away from the horror and helplessness of being swallowed by the dark abyss.

The man opened his eyes and found Feng Qing lying on the bed. Her clothes were tattered, and there were bruises and wounds in many places. Her originally fluffy and soft hair was even more messy. Where her shoulder and neck met, it was suffused with a dark red blood glow. Her long hair was soaked in the blood from the wound, and it made one's heart palpitate.

Xie Jiuhuan's eyes suddenly widened. His eyes, which had just regained their rationality, were suffused with a chilling glow. His black eyes were even more shocked.

At this moment, other than wounds and blood on Feng Qing's body, the entire room was filled with dark red and sinister blood. Even the man himself was dyed red. He knew very well that he was not injured, so this blood was all...

Feng Qing fell onto the bed and was in a coma. There was a look of pain on her face, and her eyebrows were tightly knitted. Her usually pink lips were a little pale, obviously caused by excessive blood loss.

Xie Jiuhuan's mind exploded. A terrifying cold light erupted from his black eyes. For a moment, it was as if the world had changed!

“Qingqing?!” Even Xie Jiuhan himself did not notice that his voice was trembling. He was enveloped in fear. He picked Feng Qing up from the bed with trembling arms. He saw blood flowing down Feng Qing’s body like a red snake, making a strong visual impact on Xie Jiuhan.

Xie Jiuhan quickly put on her clothes and brought her out of the room. Perhaps because his movements were too intense, Feng Qing woke up slightly. However, from her confused and weak gaze, it could be seen that her mind was in a mess.

“Hiss...” Feng Qing gasped and a layer of cold sweat instantly appeared on her forehead. She felt a pain in her abdomen and wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, the pain in her abdomen made her unable to say a word.