

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 805

Chapter 805: Don't Worry

Feng Qing's fingers were drenched by the man's hot breath. Then, she gently caressed the man's noble thin lips with her fingers. The next second, the man opened his thin lips and sucked her fingers.

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up and she couldn't help but laugh. When she laughed, the nerves on her body were affected and all sorts of wounds hurt. However, this pain was ignored in her eyes. The pain had already been wiped away by Xie Jiuhan's kiss.

Feng Qing said with a smile, "You look like March when he is licking me."

March would also lick her fingers like him, but March's tongue was barbed. If he licked Feng Qing's fingers a few more times, it would make her tender skin tingle.

The man's eyes were slightly gloomy. In his heart, he was already considering when to cut off March's dog tongue. How dare he lick his woman?

As Xie Jiuhan sucked her fingers, he asked, "Why didn't you drug me when I lost control?"

At that time, he had a relapse and had completely lost his rationality. He also tortured Feng Qing ruthlessly. Just thinking about it made one know that Feng Qing must have been in a lot of pain.

Feng Qing asked, "I've already been stripped naked. Where would I get the drugs?"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Feng Qing continued, "I thought that I would be the antidote for Little Jiu Jiu. As long as I'm here, I can let you recover. Therefore, even if it's very painful, I have to forcefully endure it. Even if I have to hold on a little longer, perhaps you will regain your rationality."

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing's cheeks puffed up. She said in a coquettish voice, "It's just that I overestimated myself. Before you could regain your rationality, I fainted first."

Feng Qing had always believed in her physical fitness. Ordinary people her age couldn't be compared to her at all, not to mention that she had received hellish training from Xie Jiuhan, the King of Killers. She was the number one assassin on the assassin rankings, the deadly training time and time again couldn't even defeat her. She thought that she could survive this time, but in the end...

Feng Qing's slender fingers pierced through Xie Jiuhan's fingers and clenched them tightly. "I heard from Xie Qi that you fell ill after a video call with Old Master Xie. Did you know what he did to me?"

Feng Qing's clean and clear eyes exuded a beauty that could move the world. Xie Jiuhan looked at her and said, "The medicine he injected you with will cause your intelligence and some of your bodily functions to deteriorate until you completely become a fool."

Feng Qing smiled lightly, as if she had expected this answer. "If I become a fool, will you raise me?"

Xie Jiuhan chuckled. "I can still take on a little fool."

Feng Qing said, "But if I remember correctly, you once said that the Xie family doesn't raise idlers."

The man's throat moved. "An idler? How can you be an idler? You're a little fool. You can relieve my worries and make me happy."

Feng Qing's pink lips regained some color. "Other than making me a fool, what other effects does the medicine Old Master Xie injected me have?"

Xie Jiuhan was silent for a second. He lowered his head and stared at Feng Qing's fair face with his dark eyes. From Feng Qing's large eyes, he could feel that Feng Qing seemed to know something. She was the Miracle Doctor. She should have already studied and analyzed the drug composition in his blood.

The man said in a deep voice, "Don't worry about becoming a little fool. The effect of the medicine that the old man injected you with was to make us unable to leave each other. He just wanted to see me become a useless person who only knows lust with his own eyes, so as long as I often push you onto the bed, the medicine won't cause any harm to your body."

Feng Qing couldn't help but shiver when she heard the words 'pushed onto the bed'. It wasn't right to say that she and Xie Jiuhan weren't harmonious in terms of making love, nor was it harmonious. She had already been cruelly 'loved' by this man more than once. Every time they were crazily entangled, her body would seem to have fallen apart. At least, she would need to recuperate in bed for a long time.

The man sensed Feng Qing's fear. A cold light flashed in his eyes, and his thumb gently rubbed against Feng Qing's arm. "Don't worry, this won't happen again. If I do this to you when I'm out of control, you can drug me as much as you want."