

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 806

Chapter 806: My Heart Will Hurt

Feng Qing pouted and asked, "What if it doesn't work?"

Xie Jiuhan said word by word, "Then tie me up with a rope and restrict my movements."

Feng Qing stared at the man without blinking. "My heart will hurt then."

Xie Jiuhan's voice darkened. "Remember, I don't need you to save me at the cost of hurting yourself because my heart will hurt too."

Listening to the man's words of love, Feng Qing looked straight at Xie Jiuhan. She did not say anything else and only looked at the man quietly. The man reached out and flicked her forehead gently.

Feng Qing acknowledged softly. Xie Jiuhan looked at her face. The words "I won't listen to you!" were written on it. The man knew that his words were for nothing. This petite woman was like this. She was not afraid of him or death, but this woman had never thought that her actions would make his heart ache.

"Feng Qing!" Xie Jiuhan suddenly called the woman's full name.

“Ah?” The woman replied softly.

Xie Jiuhan’s throat moved rapidly twice. He swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth. He stared at the woman for a while before saying with a defeated expression, “Forget it. I’ll change your clothes.”

With that, the man picked up a set of neat pajamas from the side. Feng Qing’s clothes were found on the bed at the last minute before they left the Xie Manor. After all, he didn’t want his woman’s appearance to be seen by others. When he carried the woman to the bed just now, he realized that the clothes on Feng Qing’s body were actually his.

Xie Jiuhan tore off Feng Qing’s clothes. Instantly, Feng Qing felt a layer of goosebumps on her exposed skin. Xie Jiuhan’s movements were fast but very light as he put the pajamas on Feng Qing.

Suddenly, the man’s hand froze. It was only at this moment that he saw that not an inch of the woman’s body was fine. She was covered in bruises and wounds of all sizes. Other than the wound on her neck, the most serious were her arms, thighs, and thin waist. The man instantly fell silent as he looked at the dense bite marks. His handsome and demonic face was covered in a layer of ice. He gently changed Feng Qing’s clothes, who was as obedient as a baby.

“Hiss!” The man accidentally touched his wound, and Feng Qing couldn’t help but gasp.

“Where does it hurt badly?” The man asked concernedly.

Feng Qing said in a dry voice, “On my butt.”

The man threw the pajama pants aside. “Then it’s good to be naked like this.”

At this moment, Feng Qing’s butt was covered in bruises and bite marks left by the man. However, the size and depth of these wounds were different. Faced with the damage he had caused, Xie Jiuhan’s expression darkened and his breathing became heavier.

Seeing the man’s self-reproach, Feng Qing forced a smile and said, “Little Jiu Jiu, hug.”

Xie Jiuhan looked at her. There seemed to be a galaxy flowing in his black pupils as he stared at her silently. However, Feng Qing maintained the smile on her face. Even though she was injured and weak, her smile was very sweet, giving off a spring breeze feeling.

Xie Jiuhan reached out and gently wrapped Feng Qing in his arms. He sat with his back against the head of the bed and placed Feng Qing on his bent legs, letting her lean against him. His large hand was like a scorching furnace, tightly pressed against Feng Qing’s abdomen. Feng Qing was like a lazy kitten, her eyes narrowed slightly.

Xie Jiuhan picked up the woman's black and beautiful hair and buried his face in it to smell it. The fragrance that filled her hair intoxicated him.

Feng Qing asked, "Little Jiu Jiu, tell me the truth. Is the reason why I can't let you regain your rationality and calm down because of the medicine Old Master Xie injected me with?"

Xie Jiuhan's brows twitched. "Don't let your imagination run wild!"

Xie Jiuhan pressed Feng Qing's head onto his thigh and took a deep breath. "If I didn't restrain the medicine that the old man injected you with, you would have become a little fool in the end. My symptoms have nothing to do with you. You can't control me because my body has developed resistance to this medicine."

Feng Qing frowned. "Then what should we do in the future?"

Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "Try to minimize the stimulation to me in the future, especially you. It's best not to stimulate me. That way, I won't relapse. As for the medicine that the old man injected us with, you don't have to be too worried. All these years, the secret medical organization under the Xie Corporation has been researching this medicine. Although it hasn't been conquered, it's not without results."