

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 824

Chapter 824: I Advise You To Quit While You're Ahead

The man wanted to say something else, but he felt Feng Qing's slender fingers poke the bruise on his back. "You only have one chance. You'd better tell me the truth. Otherwise, I'll let you sleep in the secondary bedroom for a month."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He turned around and said coldly, "I went to look for Sword God to spar just now. Fists and feet have no eyes. It's not like you don't know this. It's inevitable that I'll be injured."

Feng Qing only sat in front of him and did not say anything. She only tilted her head and smiled innocently. However, she was telling Xie Jiuhan silently, "I'll give you another chance!"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

In the end, the man still lost. He could only admit, "It's nothing. I'm just punishing myself. I want to experience how I tortured you when I had a relapse."

Feng Qing stared at Xie Jiuhan in silence. Xie Jiuhan looked at her face and couldn't understand how angry this woman was.

Suddenly, Feng Qing said, "Do you want to know how painful it was for me last night?"

Before Xie Jiuhan could answer, she suddenly pounced on the man's chest and bit him hard. This man's muscles were very firm, unlike her, which was so tender that they would turn red with a touch. After Feng Qing left two teeth marks on Xie Jiuhan's chest, she lowered her head and bit the man's abs too.

Xie Jiuhan leaned against the head of the bed, his throat rolling. He liked Feng Qing's punishment and torture more than anything else. His large hand covered the woman's head. He even wanted to tell the woman to exert more strength.

A foul and sweet breath entered Feng Qing's throat. She sighed when she tasted the foul and sweet smell of blood. She looked at the teeth marks she had left on the man's body and then at Xie Jiuhan's expression. The man's pupils darkened. This man was sick. He liked to torture himself and liked pain. Feng Qing bit the wound on his body until it hurt even more.

The marks that Feng Qing wanted to leave on his body did not punish him at all. Xie Jiuhan straightened his back and asked, "Why don't you bite my back a few more times?"

Feng Qing did not speak. Then, she straightened her body and opened her mouth to bite the place where the man's neck and shoulder met, leaving traces of kiss marks on his neck, ears, and collarbone.

Xie Jiuhan hissed. The slight pain made his body tremble involuntarily. At the same time, Feng Qing's voice sounded in his ear. "How is it? Do you still want to experience how painful it was for me?"

Before she could finish her sentence, she tore off the man's clothes. The man leaning against the head of the bed subconsciously grabbed Feng Qing's slender wrist. He gritted his teeth, and his dark eyes released emotions that wanted to devour Feng Qing.

Feng Qing wiped the saliva off her lips with the back of her hand and asked him, "Does it hurt?"

Her clear eyes revealed a deer-like innocence. The man hissed and said, "It hurts, but it's very satisfying. However, I suggest that you be careful. What will you do in the future if you really hurt your husband?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's face instantly turned red. Xie Jiuhan's black eyes were filled with a playful smile. He couldn't help but ask, "Do you have that kind of poison that can make one's entire body hurt? Anyway, you know how to poison and detoxify. That way, I can experience the pain you experienced at that time and won't really hurt my body."

Feng Qing broke free from his control and pinched the man's thigh. "Xie Jiuhan! I advise you to quit while you're ahead! You have masochistic tendencies, but I don't."

She rarely called the man by his full name like this. After all, Feng Qing's voice was delicate, but her tone was filled with a warning. The man naturally didn't dare to make her angry. He could only grab the other party's wrist and lower his head to rub her face gently.

Xie Jiuhan said with a look of enjoyment, "Promise me that when I act up again in the future, you have to stay away from me as far as possible. If this happens again, I might really go crazy."

Feng Qing looked at the man for a long time and said seriously, "If you relapse again, I'll knock you out and lock you up with shackles. If the shackles don't work, I'll lock you in a steel cage."

Hearing her words, Xie Jiuhan finally revealed a satisfied expression. With Feng Qing's intelligence, she could naturally avoid him, who was acting up, or she could also lose half her life.

Suddenly, Feng Qing's phone rang and there was a knock on the door. Without needing Feng Qing to say anything, Xie Jiuhan had already helped her bring her phone over.