

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 855

### Chapter 855: Try to Stop for a Few Days

Xie Jiuhan's expression was calm as he leaned against the head of the bed weakly. His abnormally handsome face was pale, and he looked like he was seriously injured. Feng Qing gently blew on a spoonful of soup in front of her mouth and handed it to the man.

Ji Yunchen really couldn't bear to watch this loving scene. He felt that it was a little painful to the eyes. In order to not let Feng Qing notice his abnormality, Ji Yunchen decided to retreat first.

"Um, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first. I'm relieved since Little Qingqing is here to take care of him," Ji Yunchen said.

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing turned to look at him. "Alright, thank you, Doctor Ji."

"Oh, right. There's something I need to remind you all. Ninth Master's body is very weak now, so it's best that you don't agitate him or let him be too tired. Try to stop the sex for a few days and wait for him to recover a little before doing it~" Ji Yunchen walked to the door and said as if he had thought of something.

As soon as these words were out, Ji Yunchen felt a cold air hit him in the face. Then, he saw Xie Jiuhan's murderous eyes looking at him. Ji Yunchen laughed dryly and hurriedly pushed the door open to escape.

Feng Qing ignored the glances between Ji Yunchen and Xie Jiuhan. Instead, she focused on feeding Xie Jiuhan the bird's nest soup. Every time she scooped a spoon, she would place it by her mouth and blow on it gently. Then, she would feed it to the man. In a short while, more than half of the bowl of hot bird's nest soup was eaten.

Xie Jiuhan said, "Qingqing, I'm going to the bathroom."

Feng Qing: "???"

Xie Jiuhan reached out and gestured for Feng Qing to help him up from the bed. Feng Qing hurriedly put down the small bowl and held the man's arms to help him get off the bed. Looking at the swaying man, Feng Qing couldn't help but frown again. Why did she feel that Xie Jiuhan seemed to be even weaker than when he was shot?

Recalling Ji Yunchen's words just now, Feng Qing's face darkened again. Could it be that some harmful substance had really been added to the bullet Xing Wudi used, causing the poison in Xie Jiuhan's body to start spreading? Thinking of this, Feng Qing secretly decided that she had to speed up the development of the poison in Xie Jiuhan's body.

Seeing that the woman was in a daze, Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "Qingqing? What's wrong with you?"

Feng Qing hurriedly pulled her thoughts away. “Oh, no, I’m fine.”

Xie Jiuhan’s black eyes stared intently at the woman and asked, “Aren’t you going to admire me going to the toilet?”

Feng Qing: “???”

Seeing the man looking at her teasingly, Feng Qing shifted her gaze down and realized that she had already helped Xie Jiuhan to the toilet bowl.

Feng Qing blushed and released the person’s arm in a panic. “You, I-I’ll wait for you at the door.”

With that, she turned around and ran out of the bathroom. Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up unintentionally as he looked at the woman’s cute and flustered back view. Seeing the woman disappear before his eyes, he turned around and looked at his body. He didn’t know when, but Feng Qing had already unzipped his pants.

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After the sound of water flushing, Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bathroom. Feng Qing held the man’s arms with her slender arms, her smaller and thinner body supporting the man’s body. If not for

the huge difference in height, she would have liked to carry this man on her back. Feng Qing said, "Little Jiu Jiu, let me get you a set of clean clothes."

From the moment he returned until now, Xie Jiuhan had yet to change his clothes. Now, his clothes were all dirty from the sea and blood. There were also a few holes in many places.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes darted around. "You'd better wipe my body."

Feng Qing nodded and did not think much of it. She quickly walked out of the bathroom with a hot towel and a basin of clean warm water. Looking at her petite appearance, the man could not help but smile again. Feng Qing did not seem to notice the man's small actions. She twisted the towel with both hands and kept wiping the man's body gently.

Feng Qing went behind him and wiped the man's firm shoulder blades. The warm feeling made the man so comfortable that he couldn't help but narrow his eyes. He felt like a cat that was being tickled by its owner. The comfort was simply indescribable.

Feng Qing wiped very seriously and took off the man's pants in a short while. Sensing Feng Qing's movements, Xie Jiuhan subconsciously lowered his head to look at the woman. Although Feng Qing did not look up, her face under her long hair was still red. She felt that her face was as hot as a hot water bag.