

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 866

Chapter 866: I'm Not Pure Anymore

Just as Xie Shihao's thoughts were running wild, Little Wu's fingers finally found the right position. Then, her three fingers exerted strength at the same time and grabbed a lumbar vertebra, twisting it hard.

"Ahhh!" Xie Shihao let out a scream like a pig being slaughtered. The next second, Little Wu grabbed the blanket with her other hand and stuffed it into Xie Shihao's mouth. The scream that reverberated in the room disappeared.

The indescribable pain made Xie Shihao's eyes overflow with tears. Cold sweat seeped out of every part of his body. With a crack, the dislocated lumbar joint finally recovered. Then, there was a sharp pain and a comfortable feeling came from the back of his spine.

However, before Xie Shihao could catch his breath, Little Wu's hands moved to his ankles. Xie Shihao realized something and all the hair on his body stood up. He hurriedly shouted, "Little Wu, no! Show mercy!"

At that moment, Little Wu was a demon in his eyes. Moreover, she was the kind of demon who was ruthless and didn't even blink. Seeing that Xie Shihao was starting to misbehave again, Little Wu's voice turned cold. "Behave!"

How could Xie Shihao listen to her obediently? Taking advantage of the fact that his lumbar spine was no longer hurting so much, he hurriedly got up from the bed. Helpless, Little Wu could only reach out to hold him down. When she did so, she deliberately avoided Xie Shihao's lumbar spine. Hence, in the next second, her hand pressed on the man's private area.

Xie Shihao : "..."

Xie Shihao was stunned as he felt the spot where the woman's hand was pressing. His mouth was wide open, as if he could stuff a bun in it. Xie Shihao shouted in his heart, "Oh my god! I've been sexually harassed..."

Little Wu didn't give Xie Shihao much time to be sad that he had been sexually harassed. While Xie Shihao was in a daze, Little Wu grabbed the man's ankle with both hands and moved them according to a pattern and angle. Knowing that he couldn't resist anymore, Xie Shihao buried his face in the pillow as if he had accepted his fate. He didn't want to say anything now. If he had to, he would buy a piece of tofu and kill himself.

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Midnight.

Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan finished their work in the warehouse and walked into the villa. She had slept soundly in the man's arms just now and felt very refreshed now. Moreover, she was in good spirits. However, just as she entered the living room with one foot, she smelled a thick smell of ointment. She

was a medical student to begin with, and her nose was sharp, so she was very sensitive to the smell in the air.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and asked in confusion, “The smell of medicine is so strong. Is someone injured?”

At this moment, Xie Qi walked over and said, “Young Madam, Young Master accidentally fell when he was bathing just now. Actually, it’s fine to fall normally, but Young Master’s luck is too bad. He accidentally hurt his lumbar spine and ankle.”

Hearing that someone was really injured, Feng Qing hurriedly asked, “How is Xiao Hao? Did you find a doctor?”

As she spoke, Feng Qing grabbed Xie Jiuhan’s hand and walked towards the guest room. Ever since she landed on the Sacred Island, Xie Shihao had been arranged to stay in the guest room. This was to prevent him from being bullied by the others on the island.

Xie Qi followed behind and said, “It’s like this. Young Master wasn’t willing to find a doctor. Helpless, Little Wu personally massaged Young Master’s bones and restored all the joints. Little Wu also applied ointment to Young Master’s injuries, but...”

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. “But what?”

Xie Qi wanted to laugh but didn't dare to. "It's just that Young Master is very depressed now."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing nodded. She finally understood what had happened. Hence, she pulled Xie Jiuhan and pushed open the door to the guest room. She saw Xie Shihao lying on the bed with his face buried in the soft pillow, leaving only the back of his head exposed.

Feng Qing said softly, "Xiao Hao? I heard you're injured?"

Hearing Feng Qing's sweet and soft voice, Xie Shihao hurriedly turned around, revealing half of his pale side profile. His eyes were red, and his white eyes were filled with blood vessels. It was obvious that he had just cried.

"Little Uncle, Little Aunt, you're finally back. Your cute eldest nephew was bullied. I... I'm no longer pure," Xie Shihao complained.

Xie Shihao was lying on the bed, his face pale and his eyes red. He looked pitiful. He was a little thin and was covered by a fluffy blanket. His face, which was similar to Xie Jiuhan's, was clean and pure.

Feng Qing quickly understood what he meant by 'not pure'. Doesn't that mean that he had been 'this and that' by someone? Moreover, such words were usually said by girls. Now, a boy like Xie Shihao was saying it too.