

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 940

As Feng Qing pushed Han Jinlu, she turned to look at Han Jintian and asked, "Why are you here?"

Han Jintian placed his hands in his pockets and pressed down his baseball cap. He said with a cool expression, "I heard that you're going to do a follow-up on my crippled brother's legs. I came over to take a look out of concern and curiosity."

As Han Jintian spoke, Han Jinlu rolled his eyes a few times. Feng Qing led them to the first living room. They saw Xie Jiuhan, who was wearing a loose home suit, sitting on a furry carpet and working.

"Eh, Little Jiu Jiu, why are you here to work?" Feng Qing asked curiously.

The first living room was the largest and most luxuriously decorated living room in the entire villa. This villa had a total of three living rooms, and ordinary guests could only enter the third and second living rooms. Other than Xie Yuhuan and Xie Shihao, no one else had ever entered the first living room. Actually, even Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan rarely came here, so the first living room was considered a room that was rarely used in the entire villa.

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan was sitting on a furry carpet. He was lying on the ground with a pen in one hand and drawing something on a huge piece of paper. There was a laptop and phone beside him. The man straighten his body when the woman speak to him, he was also wearing a pair of square black-framed glasses. His abnormally handsome face was instantly dyed with a layer of gentility.

Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing and the other two and adjusted his glasses. "Yes, I haven't used this place for a long time. I miss it a little, so I came to do some work."

Han Jintian and Han Jinlu : "..."

As soon as they entered the house, the atmosphere between the three men instantly became tense. Although none of them spoke, an invisible undercurrent was quietly flowing between them.

Xie Jiuhan sat on the fur carpet under the sofa and was busy. The warm sunlight of early spring shone in and spread along the wall into the room. The light golden color clung to the man's side profile, outlining an impeccable golden outline. At the same time, every line on the man's body was covered in golden threads.

The three men only looked at each other a few times. In the end, none of them spoke. However, Feng Qing was not surprised at all, or perhaps she did not notice these details at all. She immediately started to check Han Jinlu's legs on the spot. As Xie Jiuhan drew something on the paper, his ears were like radar, receiving all the movements in the room. Feng Qing placed Han Jinlu's legs on a chair and took out a bag of disposable silver needles from the medical box beside her. Feng Qing first rolled up Han Jinlu's pants, then pressed various parts of his legs with her hands. Finally, she took out the silver needles and pierced them on Han Jinlu's legs. Unlike before, where Feng Qing only used silver needles, she soaked every silver needle in an emerald green liquid before applying the needles on Han Jinlu's legs.

Han Jinlu had naturally discovered the emerald green liquid long ago, but he did not ask Feng Qing what it was because he knew that she would definitely not harm him. What he did not know was that this emerald green liquid was a medicine that Feng Qing had concocted with Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood

and a few very precious Chinese herbs. This medicine felt like it had a powerful life force and was important for revitalizing Han Jinlu's legs.

From the reflection of the computer screen, Xie Jiuhan saw Han Jintian sitting on the sofa like a master. He was drinking tea and smoking while chatting with Feng Qing.

"Woof woof ~" Suddenly, March's voice sounded at the door of the third living room. Then, a furry dog head poked in. Its large dog eyes swept across the living room, but it did not find Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan. Therefore, the furry dog head not only tilted, but its eyes were also filled with confusion. "Where did Daddy and Mommy go?"

However, March was a dog after all. Its dog nose quickly smelled Feng Qing's scent, so it walked towards the first living room in the depths of the villa. Today was Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan's first day back. As a pet, March still had to take the initiative to be intimate with them.

"Woof woof ~" Another two dog barks rang out. Han Jintian saw March walking in. The next second, Han Jintian took off the scarf on Han Jinlu's neck and wanted to tease March with it. However, March only glanced at him and walked straight past Han Jintian without looking at the scarf in his hand.