

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 942

Han Jintian and Han Jinlu quickly looked at each other. They realized that there was a problem, so Han Jintian was the first to speak up. "Xie Jiuhan, you beast. What did you mean by what you said just now? Could it be that you still want to force Qingqing to have an abortion when she's pregnant?"

Han Jinlu, who was in the wheelchair, echoed, "You're simply inhumane. How can you force your wife to have an abortion? Are you still human? You're not human at all."

Han Jintian rushed towards Xie Jiuhan. He kicked Xie Jiuhan's face with his size 42 leather shoes. Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and casually threw the teacup on the ground, deflecting Han Jintian's kick. Seeing the two of them fighting, Han Jinlu's expression darkened. He stared coldly at Xie Jiuhan. If he could stand up, he would definitely beat Xie Jiuhan into a wheelchair.

Han Jinlu said coldly, "Ninth Master, what do you mean?"

Xie Jiuhan sneered. "What are you trying to say?"

Han Jinlu glanced at Feng Qing and said, "You're not a woman. You've never been pregnant, so you naturally don't know the effects of an abortion on a woman's body, much less how painful it will be. You and Qingqing are already married, but you actually want to force her to abort the child when she's pregnant. You're not a qualified husband. If you can't love Qingqing, then I'll love her!"

With that, he looked at Feng Qing and said gently, “Qingqing, if some bad people bully you again in the future, feel free to call me. I’ll personally seek justice for you.”

Feng Qing sat on the rabbit rug. She was a little at a loss. She said in a sweet and soft voice, “Jinlu, you should have misunderstood something. Little Jiu Jiu he...”

Before she could finish speaking, Feng Qing was pulled into someone’s arms. Feng Qing looked up and knew that the man pulling her was Xie Jiuhan. The man sitting on the carpet hugged Feng Qing tightly like a fierce beast protecting its food, not allowing anyone snatch her.

In the man’s arms, Feng Qing said in a soft voice, “Little Jiu Jiu, I’m very curious. Why did you misunderstand that I’m pregnant? Why haven’t I heard you mention this before?”

With that, she added as if she had thought of something, “And didn’t you always say that you didn’t like puppies? You didn’t want our child...”

Before she could finish speaking, Feng Qing’s mouth was covered by the man’s large hand. Feng Qing’s back was pressed against the man’s chest. Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and said to her, “I thought you were pregnant with a few children. I’ve checked a lot of information. A pregnancy is very harmful to the body and can easily cause irreversible damage to the mother’s body. In my eyes, your health and safety are number one. Children are dispensable.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing came to a realization. She finally remembered that when Xie Jiuhan was on a business trip, March’s wives had been found to be pregnant. Hence, she happily sent a message to Xie

Jiuhan, saying that one of March's wives was pregnant with three children. She didn't expect that Xie Jiuhan would misunderstand because of these words.

At the thought of this, Feng Qing couldn't help but puff up her cheeks. She stretched out her hand and gently hammered Xie Jiuhan's chest. "Little Jiu Jiu, to think that you still call yourself the smartest in the Capital. You can actually misunderstand such a thing and even come up with something like multiple births. What were you thinking? Then how did you know that it was a misunderstanding?"

Feng Qing saw Xie Jiuhan's gaze descend along her body. Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and immediately realized that she was on her period these few days. This also made Xie Jiuhan understand that Feng Qing was not pregnant.

Feng Qing turned around from the man's arms and reached out her hands to gently rub the man's face, as if she was kneading his face like dough. The man only opened his black eyes slightly. He glanced at Han Jintian and Han Jinlu's faces, his gaze obviously carrying a warning. It was simply a fool's dream to snatch Feng Qing from him!

Feng Qing turned to look at Han Jintian and Han Jinlu and said, "Don't be angry. Little Jiu Jiu just misunderstood. He's actually doing this for my own good. If he really dares to bully me one day, I'll report it to you."

The man's arm around Feng Qing's waist tightened and pulled her back into his arms. The man's threatening voice sounded. "If you dare to do that, I'll tie you up!"

Han Jinlu looked at Xie Jiuhan coldly again. His gaze was like an ice pick stabbing Xie Jiuhan. Han Jintian's temper flared up and he raised his leg to kick Xie Jiuhan again. However, this time, Xie Jiuhan did not have time to block this kick because he was hugging Feng Qing.