

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 944

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Jinlu felt a stabbing pain on his leg that was being pinched. Then, his leg kicked out uncontrollably and landed on Han Jintian's face. Caught off guard, Han Jintian fell to the ground and was stunned.

"D*mn!" Han Jintian sat on the ground in confusion from the kick. As he rubbed his face, he subconsciously looked at Han Jinlu's legs and saw that the other party's legs had returned to their original positions. It was as if someone else had kicked him just now. Han Jinlu was also confused. At this moment, his mouth was wide open. His eyes, which had been smiling the entire time, were filled with shock as he looked at his legs. He couldn't believe that he had kicked himself just now.

After a while, Han Jintian raised his head and looked at Feng Qing beside him. Feng Qing smiled gently at him. "As expected of the Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood. Even I didn't expect that it would be effective so quickly. However, this also means that there's not much of a problem with your leg originally. It just lacks the extract of the Ten Thousand Fragrance Wood to enter your blood and support the effects of those precious herbs to activate the meridians in your leg and let you recover."

Han Jinlu's thin lips curled up. He didn't expect that the medicine would be effective so quickly after it was injected into his legs. He looked at Han Jintian disdainfully and ordered, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and continue massaging my legs!"

Han Jintian was stunned by Han Jinlu's powerful aura. He subconsciously pressed his legs with both hands, then retracted his hands and shouted, "F*ck, why should I listen to you?"

At this moment, Feng Qing said, "Han Jintian, as long as your strength is normal, Jinlu won't have a knee jump reaction. Hurry up and massage him."

Han Jintian was unmoved. Feng Qing squatted down and held her cheeks with both hands to persuade him a few times. “Aiya, alright, you two are biological brothers. Don’t quarrel at this time. The medicine has just entered Brother Jinlu’s leg. It’s the right time to take effect. Hurry up and help him massage it properly to help the medicine spread better in his leg. You don’t want to keep watching Jinlu sit in the wheelchair, right?”

Han Jintian squatted in front of Han Jinlu’s legs and said arrogantly, “It’s not impossible for me to massage his legs. As long as she’s willing to call me brother, I’ll reluctantly massage this cripple.”

Feng Qing : “ ... ”

The next second, Xie Jiuhan and Han Jinlu looked at Han Jintian. Their eyes were equally cold and sharp, instantly weakening Han Jintian’s aura. However, he still had a proud expression and was completely unmoved.

Feng Qing held her cheek and called him, “Brother Jintian ~ You’re the best ~”

Upon hearing this, the arrogance on Han Jintian’s face instantly dissipated. The corners of his lips curled up inadvertently. Feng Qing’s voice calling him was really comfortable. Hence, he rolled up his sleeves and placed his hands on Han Jinlu’s legs to press.

“Qingqing, I suggest you call me brother a few more times. That way, I’ll be able to press harder.” Han Jintian said with a smug expression.

“Hey, Director Han, do you really think I’m stupid? What do you mean by pressing harder? You just want to take advantage of me.” Feng Qing curled her lips and said unhappily.

“Qingqing, I don’t like what you’re saying. Since you can call this cripple brother, why can’t you call me brother? Why don’t you not treat this cripple well? Otherwise, you have to treat me well if you treat him well.” Han Jintian said unwillingly.

Han Jinlu snorted coldly and looked at Han Jintian in disdain. He was too lazy to talk nonsense with this brainless person. On the other hand, Feng Qing shouted indifferently, “Brother Jintian, you’re the best!”

As Han Jintian had said directly, Feng Qing’s words seemed to have charged him. Han Jintian pressed his two large hands on Han Jinlu’s legs.

Xie Jiuhan sat on the carpet and curled his legs up. He placed his hands on the side and looked at Feng Qing and Han Jintian, who were squatting beside Han Jinlu. The atmosphere between the three of them was especially harmonious. The intimate atmosphere actually gave him a feeling that he could not integrate into it. It was as if he would seem redundant if he went in. This was the first time he had such a feeling. Then, he frowned slightly...

Han Jintian kept massaging Han Jinlu's legs, and Feng Qing coaxed Han Jintian by calling him brother from time to time. The three of them worked until noon. Under Feng Qing's hospitality, the Han brothers rightfully stayed in the Xie Manor for lunch.