

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1025

Feng Qing placed a finger on her chin and revealed a thoughtful expression. However, the corners of her mouth quickly curled up. Hence, she said into the phone, "Brother Xing Yue, are you still in the Capital?"

Feng Qing remembered that Xing Yue had come to the Capital for a friendly visit on behalf of Country F a few days ago. He probably hadn't returned yet. After all, it wasn't easy for him to come from Country F. How could he not have fun in Xia country?

Xing Yue replied gently, "Yes, I'm still in the Capital."

Feng Qing said directly, "Then is Brother Xing Yue free tomorrow?"

Xing Yue nodded. "Of course."

Feng Qing continued, "Then I'll have to trouble Brother Xing Yue, Brother Jintian, and Brother Jinlu to attend the apprenticeship banquet held by the Feng family tomorrow."

There was something Han Jintian was wrong about. She wasn't there to cause trouble, nor was she there to discuss right and wrong with Feng Jianing. She was there to crush Feng Jianing in public. Feng Jianing was so arrogant just because of Xian Cheng from the Seven Stars Continent. Feng Qing wanted to teach Feng Jianing a lesson and let her remember forever that she couldn't be compared to Feng Qing because the two of them weren't in the same world at all. How could a firefly compete with the bright moon?

Upon hearing this, the corners of Xing Yue and the other two's mouths curled up. They naturally understood what Feng Qing meant. Be it the status of the Han family in the Capital or the adopted son of Country F's President, both of them were heavyweight existences.

Han Jintian chuckled and said, "Alright, we'll do as Qingqing says. I'll definitely be there on time tomorrow to see that bullsh*t apprenticeship banquet."

Just as Xing Yue and the other two were about to hang up the video call, Han Jintian suddenly looked at Xie Jiuhan through the phone screen. He said in a very domineering tone, "Xie, let me warn you. Since you're Qingqing's man, you have to do your duty as her husband. If you let our Qingqing suffer any grievances outside, I'll..."

Without listening to Han Jintian finish, Xie Jiuhan snatched Feng Qing's phone and said coldly, "I'm warning you too. Qingqing is my wife. Whether I treat her well or not is between us. There's no need for an outsider like you to worry. Also, as long as I'm alive, no one can let my wife suffer. Even the people from the Seven Stars Continent are no exception."

With that, the man hung up the video call and returned the phone to Feng Qing. The Second Young Master of the Di Palace was really arrogant. He actually dared to underestimate his ability?!

Feng Qing was already used to Xie Jiuhan and Han Jintian's bickering. Previously, when Han Jintian accompanied Han Jinlu to the Xie Manor every day to treat his legs, Han Jintian had to fight Xie Jiuhan every day. However, neither of them could do anything to the other.

Feng Qing pocketed her phone and wiped the corners of her mouth with a tissue. "Hubby, I'm full."

Looking at the remaining half a steak on Feng Qing's plate, Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and said, "No appetite? You ate so little."

Feng Qing took a deep breath and supported her chin with both hands. She blinked her large and beautiful eyes and looked straight at the man. They were clear and clean, and her crystal-like eyes were filled with coquettishness. "I'm really full."

Xie Jiuhan did not force her. Instead, he shrugged and placed the last piece of steak into his mouth. "Alright, if you're hungry tonight, I can be responsible for feeding you."

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes, and her charming eyes were covered in shyness. She naturally understood what this man meant. Thinking about what might happen in the bedroom later, Feng Qing's snow-white face was instantly dyed red. Even her breathing subconsciously became heavier. She could only grit her teeth and keep herself awake. Recently, because the two of them needed to control the worsening of the poison in their bodies, they maintained their restraint even when they were sleeping together. Especially Xie Jiuhan, he felt that he was about to suffocate. Every night, he was on the verge of a volcano eruption, but he would forcefully give up at the critical moment.

However, in order to vent the desire in his body, the man also found some other methods and channels. At first, Feng Qing rejected these extremely embarrassing things. But when she saw that the man was about to explode from holding it in, she could only cooperate with the man and satisfy him in various ways to help him vent his anger. But this man was getting more and more insatiable!

Sensing the man's evil gaze, Feng Qing snorted and turned her face away. Then, she pretended not to see anything and stood up to leave. However, just as she thought that everything was fine, her wrist was grabbed by the man. The next second, she sat on the man's thigh.