

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1055

However, when he recalled the scene of Han Jintian standing up for Feng Qing at the banquet just now, Xie Jiuhan became very unhappy. He couldn't help but snort coldly, and his abnormally handsome face was covered in a layer of coldness.

Feng Qing sat on the chaise lounge and bent her long legs that were covered with flesh-colored stockings. Her two slender feet were wrapped in stockings, and her ten exquisite toes were moving.

Today was the first time she had worn high heels to a banquet, but because she didn't wear high heels often, she felt that her two little feet were sore and painful after a few hours. Therefore, the first thing she did when she got home was to quickly relax her two little feet.

Without the discomfort brought by the high heels, Feng Qing felt that her two feet were much more comfortable. After watching the man change his clothes, she stood up and ran into the cloakroom. The carpet fur in the cloakroom was long and soft, and standing on it made her feet feel indescribably comfortable. Feng Qing pressed the button to lower the frosted glass in the cloakroom. Then, she reached behind her and unbuttoned her evening gown. The sound of a zipper echoing in the cloakroom.

Feng Qing was holding a hanger and planning to hang up this silk gown when she sensed that someone had entered. She did not look because apart from Xie Jiuhan, she was the only person who had the right to enter the cloakroom at this time. Sensing a scorching gaze, Feng Qing suddenly turned around and saw the man licking the corners of his mouth. His eyes were staring at her with a naughty expression, as if a big gray wolf was looking at a little lamb. This man was admiring his prey.

Feng Qing hurriedly picked up her pajamas and blocked in front of her. She was like a frightened deer, and her bright and clear deer eyes were filled with panic. Xie Jiuhan placed one hand on the wardrobe

and leisurely unbuttoned his pajamas with the other. Very quickly, he revealed his seductive muscles, especially his eight-pack. The lines were beautiful and curvy. It was simply too charming. The man took off his pajamas with one hand and threw them to the ground. Then, he looked at her with a naughty evil smile on his lips. Feng Qing couldn't help but swallow. She naturally knew what this man wanted to do.

The man said, "You've been busy for the entire day. Are you a little tired? Do you want me to help you relax?"

The man's voice was filled with magnetism. His voice was like an electric current, making her subconsciously have goosebumps. This man was elegant and noble, like a god sitting on the throne.

Feng Qing bit her lips, her large eyes overflowing with embarrassment and anger. She hugged her clothes tightly in front of her and said, "Little Jiu Jiu, I'm not done changing yet. Hurry up and go out."

However, not only were her words useless, but they also made the man push his luck. The man approached her, his strong body exuding strong male hormones. Feng Qing was like a cat with its fur standing up. She couldn't help but tremble, and then a layer of goosebumps rose on her body.

The man lowered his head and his warm breath landed on Feng Qing's ears. Her ears instantly turned red. "Go take a shower. I'll give you a massage!"

The man's voice was not loud, but it was filled with an unquestionable tone. Clearly, he was informing Feng Qing and not discussing something with her. Feng Qing gritted her teeth and said with a red face, "You-shower first. After you shower, I'll..."

Before she could finish speaking, the man's arm hugged Feng Qing's waist like a steel bar. Then, he gently exerted strength and lifted Feng Qing up with one hand. Feng Qing felt her vision blur, and then she felt weightless as she was suspended in midair.

Feng Qing struggled in shock and anger. "Little Jiu Jiu, put me down, alright?"

Unfortunately, the man seemed to not have heard her at all, and her resistance was directly ignored by the man. Before she could regain her senses, she was already brought into the bathroom by the man. At this moment, white smoke was rising and water vapor was lingering in the bathroom. The bathroom was filled with a pleasant fragrance. A few incense candles made of smokeless essential oil were burning ambiguously. There was a layer of bright red rose petals in the huge Jacuzzi, and below the flower petals was a milky milk bath. The atmosphere in the entire bathroom was very comfortable and ambiguous. After a day of exhaustion, Feng Qing felt that all the pores on her body had opened up and were desperately absorbing the water vapor to nourish her body.