

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1072

Feng Qing slowly raised her hand and rubbed her sore eyes. Even though she had seen the man's body many times, when the other party showed it to her without holding back, everything in Feng Qing's head was completely shattered. His strong biceps, perfect shoulder blades, voluptuous male dog waist, and long legs that were like sculptures.

"Oh, ho ~" Feng Qing couldn't help but let out a soft cry. Her large eyes stared intently at the man through the bathroom glass, but her vision quickly became blurry.

"Qingqing? Qingqing!" Suddenly, Professor Sun's voice sounded from the computer. However, no matter how Professor Sun shouted, Feng Qing seemed to not hear him.

At this moment, in Feng Qing's eyes, the man in the bathroom was filled with absolute attraction. The man's bathing posture was elegant, as if he was dancing in the water. Feng Qing gradually fell into it.

"Qingqing? Are-you alright? Why is your nose bleeding?" Liu Yan's voice floated out of the laptop. However, Liu Yan's voice gradually distanced himself from Feng Qing. In the eyes of others, Feng Qing's nose was bleeding profusely. When she reacted, she realized that the back of her hand was stained with a few drops of blood.

Feng Qing looked at the back of her hand in a daze and let out a confused cry. At this moment, hot blood fell on her thigh drop by drop, and her nose was cold. Gradually, she actually felt like her throat was being pinched and she was about to suffocate.

“Hello, Qingqing, how are you? Are you feeling unwell? Do you want us to send you to the hospital?” Liu Yan’s voice sounded from the laptop again, his voice mixed with concern and excitement. He was excited that he finally had a chance to perform.

Looking at the blood that kept falling on the back of her hand, Feng Qing finally came back to her senses. She immediately grabbed a few tissues to cover her nose and said to the person in the video, “Oh, it’s nothing. I think I’ve been heaty recently.”

With that, she took off her Bluetooth earpiece and walked to another small bathroom with her hand covering her nose. She turned on the tap and kept splashing cold water on her nose. The blood in the sink gradually turned from bright red to pale red. Finally, her nosebleed stopped.

Looking at herself in the dressing mirror, the scene of the man bathing just now appeared in Feng Qing’s mind again. Instantly, she felt her face burn again. Before she could be frustrated or embarrassed, she felt a scorching desire rush to her forehead. In order to prevent herself from spurting blood again, she hurriedly opened the tap to fill a basin of water. Then, she buried her entire face in the water. The cold water kept stimulating her brain, causing the scorching desire in her body to gradually be suppressed. At the same time, she had also held her breath to the limit. She hurriedly straightened her body and came out of the water. She picked up a brand new towel and wiped the water on her face. Then, she slowly leaned her body against the tiled wall of the bathroom.

After these two torments, she actually felt her entire body go weak. Only at this moment did she have the time to think about the scene of her nose bleeding. All the interns should have seen it. This time, she should have been embarrassed in public. Not only did she have a nosebleed in public, but she also had a nosebleed from peeking at the man bathing.

“Oh my god, don’t think about it anymore. Otherwise, your nose will bleed again.” Feng Qing’s head kept shaking, and the embarrassment in her heart was about to explode.

“What are you doing?” Suddenly, the man’s low and sexy voice sounded at the door, but it was like a bullet had hit Feng Qing, making her freeze on the spot.

“Ah!” Feng Qing was shocked and subconsciously left the wall. However, her legs were weak and she slipped and lost her center of gravity.

Before her body could start to tilt, the back of her head was supported by a large hand. Immediately after, she felt a tight grip on her waist. Instantly, a sense of safety attacked her heart, and the feeling of panic dissipated.

Feng Qing looked at the man who was hugging her. At this moment, the man had just come out of the shower, and his entire body seemed to be covered in a hazy water vapor. He was wearing a white and spacious bathrobe. The belt on the bathrobe was casually tied, giving off a very lazy feeling. The man’s hair was very wet, and there were even a few strands of hair that were still dripping. Crystal clear water droplets slid down his elf-like face. From her angle, she could just see the man’s collarbone hidden in the bathrobe. The faint feeling gave off an endless fantasy, and her heart rippled.