

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1142

The freckled female attendant replied, "Boxing King Potian, Lord Ziwei Star also invited you at the same time. He also hopes that you can dress up and attend today's auction. At that time, you and Miss Feng can continue to be together. You two will also be the main item of today's auction, but you two are of different sexes after all. You can't bathe and change your clothes together, right? Moreover, Miss Feng still needs to put on makeup and do her hair, so it will naturally take more time than you. Therefore, we're only bringing Miss Feng there first. Someone else will bring you to wash up and dress you up later."

Upon hearing this, Boxing King Potian did not react. However, Feng Qing suddenly felt a little worried. Xie Jiuhuan had disguised himself as Boxing King Potian, would he be discovered if they brought him to wash up and dress up? Especially when he was bathing, the glue on his skin would easily break.

At the thought of this, Feng Qing said, "It's not impossible to leave with you, but I'm now Potian's private property, so I'll be wherever he is. Didn't Ziwei Star invite Potian too? Why don't you bring the two of us over? It doesn't matter if I take a long time, right? Anyway, Potian has nothing else to do, so can't we let him wait by the side?"

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing looked at Boxing King Potian and added, "In short, I'm his person now. How can the spoils of war leave on their own?"

Feng Qing's voice was very cold and filled with a high and mighty feeling. Even though she was being pointed at with a gun now, even though she was in jail, Feng Qing had never lowered her head to anyone. Not only did she show the pride that a superior should have, but she also suppressed the freckled female attendant in a condescending manner.

At this moment, in the presidential suite, everything Feng Qing had said just now entered Di Qianmo's ears through the listening device. Then, he picked up the microphone on the table and said, "Since they don't want to separate so much, let's take the two of them away."

With that, a teasing expression appeared on Di Qianmo's face behind the mask. He couldn't wait anymore. He didn't know what fun things would happen at the auction tonight.

Ten minutes later, Feng Qing slowly sat in the warm bathtub. Then, all the pores on her body opened up, and hot air crawled crazily into her pores, making Feng Qing unable to help but let out a comfortable sound. Feng Qing leaned against the leather pillow at the edge of the bathtub. The comfortable hot water made her involuntarily close her eyes. She had slept on the cold ground last night, and the hot bath now filled her with happiness. She sniffed and quietly tasted the fragrance in the bathroom she had just made. It looked like Di Qianmo knew her situation like the back of her hand. He had even specially gotten someone to prepare all sorts of spices in the bathroom for her to make. If the incense she had casually made just now was sold on the black market, it would be bought up in the blink of an eye because Master YLL's perfume was the most sought after now, especially by the top wealthy families. The wealthy families were proud to be able to use the fragrance made by Master YLL.

After soaking for a while, Feng Qing's body slid down the wall of the tub and her entire body sank to the bottom of the tub. Only her black and beautiful hair floated everywhere by the buoyancy of the water. Feng Qing elegantly returned to her previous position two minutes later. Then, someone knocked on the bathroom door and a female attendant walked in. Feng Qing gave her a kind smile. She had never been served like this before. Even though she had lived with Xie Jiuhuan for so long, she had never been served by anyone.

Only when she was blind did Xie Jiuhuan send a maid to serve her. At that time, she had just lost her sight not long ago and was not used to the dark world at all. She often bumped into something or fell. Later on, she slowly mastered the tricks and got used to the life of a blind person. However, ever since she recovered her vision, she had never gotten anyone to serve her in the shower. After all, it was normal for someone to serve her when she was blind. It was also because she could not see that she did not feel

awkward. However, now that she could see, she naturally felt awkward, especially when a completely unfamiliar person helped her shower. Feng Qing always felt a little embarrassed.

However, the female attendant didn't think as much as her. Her face was very calm, as if she was already used to serving people. The female attendant squeezed out some shower gel and made it into foam. Then, she gently applied it on Feng Qing's body. Looking at the female attendant's skilled movements, Feng Qing asked curiously, "Is this how you usually bathe Di Qianmo?"