

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1146

Feng Qing raised her head and rolled her eyes at the man. She didn't expect this man to actually shout at her. However, she didn't refute anything. Instead, she walked to the dressing table and picked up the hairdryer to blow her hair. Her hair was blown dry quickly, and Feng Qing finally recovered her long fluffy hair. Putting down the hairdryer, Feng Qing came to the front of Boxing King Potian again. Then, she unbuttoned the man's bathrobe in front of everyone. The man's bronze skin was exposed in front of everyone.

Because he had used a special medicine, the man's figure was obviously thicker than before, and the outline of his muscles was even more exaggerated. However, the aura filled with male hormones kept emitting from his muscles. Even the bodyguards at the side swallowed secretly. The exaggerated muscles of Boxing King Potian were not something they could obtain through training. Boxing King Potian glanced at the female waiters and said, "Turn around, or I'll kill you."

Under the terrifying killing intent of Boxing King Potian, all the female attendants turned around. They were mesmerized just now. The man's figure was really too good, so good that it made their hearts itch. Feng Qing picked up a brand new white shirt and put it on Boxing King Potian. She stood in front of the man and gently buttoned it with her fair fingers. During this process, her fingers would brush against the man's skin from time to time. That cold hand made the man's heart flutter and he couldn't help but swallow a few times.

Boxing King Potian felt a scratch on his chest, so he lowered his head to look. He saw Feng Qing clumsily helping him put on his clothes and instantly felt a little helpless. How many times had this woman helped him dress? Why was she still so stupid? When Feng Qing was buttoning up the shirt just now, his flesh hurt from her knuckles as it was pressed against his flesh because she used too much strength.

Feng Qing did not notice the man looking at her and directly took his pants and helped the man put them on. Boxing King Potian's black eyes shone with a dark and unclear light. No one could see any emotions in his eyes. Feng Qing buttoned his pants and zipped it up. Her fingertips brushed past his

body unintentionally. Boxing King Potian felt all the hair on his body stand up and his throat could not help but dry.

However, Feng Qing did not notice that her unconscious actions had aroused the man. After putting on his pants, she took the belt and helped the man to wear it. Her two slender arms wrapped around the man's waist on both sides. She had already lost count of how many times she had dressed the man. In the past, when she could not see, Xie Jiuhan would often bully her and think of all sorts of ways to force her to dress him. At first, she could not see, so she often buttoned the man's buttons wrongly. Xie Jiuhan scolded her for this. At first, Feng Qing was a little afraid of this man, but later on, she was used to it. She knew that the man was deliberately bullying her, so she was not scared anymore. She often angered the man and buttoned the wrong buttons.

Finally, Feng Qing took the coat and helped him wear it. Boxing King Potian seemed to be very satisfied with Feng Qing's service. After putting on his coat, the corners of his mouth could not help but curl up.

At this moment, Di Qianmo, who was looking at the LED screen in the other rooms, was speechless. His tightly clenched fists indicated that he might have to change to a new LED screen later. Unexpectedly, he actually suppressed his anger this time and stared intently at the screen. For some reason, he felt that the atmosphere between the two of them seemed to be a little subtle when Feng Qing was serving Boxing King Potian, but he couldn't say what was wrong.

Di Qianmo's cold voice said into the microphone, "You guys..."

However, just as he opened his mouth, he heard the voice of Boxing King Potian coming from his earpiece. It was the voice of Boxing King Potian asking the female attendant, "If I'm not wrong, Ziwei Star should also let me help Feng Qing change her clothes, right?"

Di Qianmo : "..."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing couldn't help but roll her eyes at the man again. Her two large eyes were about to roll into the sky. At a time like this, the man still didn't forget to tease her. But she felt a sense of amusement in her heart as she looked at the roguish look on the man's face. The female attendant didn't answer Boxing King Potian immediately. Instead, she quietly waited for her superior's instructions. Then, Di Qianmo's roar came from the earpiece. "Tell him to get lost!"

Because the sound was too loud and sudden, the female attendant was instantly shocked. She couldn't help but let out a cry and hurriedly covered her ears. She felt that her ears were about to be pierced, but the female attendant hurriedly said to Feng Qing, "Miss Feng, you can go back to the room and put on makeup now."