

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 131

There was a knock on the door. Su Yu walked in with a large basin of makeup water. When he saw Feng Qing lying on the bed with red lip marks all over her body, he smiled. It was as expected. "Heh, it's really Young Madam." After closing the door, Su Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

Xie Jiuhan sat on the sofa and lit a cigar. "The time to remove your makeup is the time for you to think. I hope your reason will satisfy me. Otherwise, you know what the result will be."

Feng Qing sat up on the bed and entered the bathroom with the makeup remover. As she removed her makeup in the mirror, her brain worked rapidly. It was definitely not feasible to lay out the cards. She could only come up with a more believable reason.

Xie Jiuhan was right. It was very difficult to remove the makeup on her face. In order to look real, not only did she put on thick makeup, but she also used many special cosmetics.

The bathroom door opened and Xie Jiuhan walked in. Feng Qing looked at the mirror and hurriedly adjusted her eyes. Immediately, they became empty and lifeless. The feeling of being unfocused was unbearable even for her.

Xie Jiuhan placed a set of Feng Qing's clothes aside and went behind Feng Qing. He wrapped his arms around her waist and smelled her from the top of her head to her neck. Finally, he bit Feng Qingxiang's shoulder.

"Ah... it hurts!" Feng Qing cried out in pain, but did not resist.

"Do you know why I bit you?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Feng Qing shook her head. Xie Jiuhan's bite hurt a lot. Although he didn't bite her badly, the bite mark on her shoulder was very deep.

Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing in the mirror. "Because I miss you!"

Feng Qing's eyes trembled. Xie Jiuhan's words had almost broken her defense. If not for her restraint, she would have definitely exposed herself. Looking at Xie Jiuhan in the mirror, he said, "I missed you." Feng Qing felt warmth from the bottom of her heart.

In the next second, Feng Qing was picked up by Xie Jiuhan. Feng Qing subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck and her long legs fluttered non-stop.

"Little Jiu Jiu, what are you doing? I'm not done removing my makeup yet. Put me down quickly." Feng Qing struggled.

Xie Jiuhan carried her out of the bathroom and went straight to the luxurious bed. "I said that you're done, so you were done."

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Jiuhan's dominance made her feel suffocated, but she was also incomparably at ease. The two of them laid on the bed. Xie Jiuhan hugged Feng Qing's head in the crook of his arm. Feng Qing rested one of her long legs on him and wrapped her little hand around Xie Jiuhan's earlobe.

"Little Jiu Jiu, I miss you too!" Feng Qing breathed out.

Xie Jiu laughed coldly. "Do you think it'll be fine if you act spoiled?"

"Aiyah! I just came out to play for two days. Why are you so angry?" Feng Qing continued to whine.

Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened. He stared at her coldly. When she couldn't see in the past, she didn't feel anything. Now, after staring at Xie Jiuhan for only two seconds, she couldn't take it anymore. She immediately lost. This man had her under his control.

Feng Qing pouted. "Alright, I'll be honest. I came with Brother Mingqian. He happened to be in Zhe City for a friend's wedding. I've never been in Zhe City, so I came to join in the fun."

During the surgery, she used her phone to send a message to Xu Mingqian and asked him to hoodwink Xie Jiuhan for her so that she would not accidentally be exposed.

Hearing the words 'Xu Mingqian', Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened even more. His gaze was sharp as he said, "You really know how to find people. Running away from home with the man I hate the most, are you forcing me to kill your Brother Mingqian?"

"Wuwu!" Feng Qing arched her head towards Xie Jiuhan's armpit and pretended to sob. She looked like a wife who had been raped by her husband.

Xie Jiuhan saw through her trick and continued asking, "Next reason!"

Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She raised her head and looked at him in confusion. Xie Jiu smiled coldly and picked up the red veil from the side to scratch her face.

"I can understand that you have great makeup skills, but why are you pretending to be Madam Crimson Snow?" Xie Jiuhan asked coldly.

Feng Qing drew circles on Xie Jiuhan's chest with her fingers and said sweetly, "Hehe, I scared them all away by myself. I didn't embarrass you, did I?"

"Madam Crimson Snow has not been in the pugilistic world for more than twenty years. How do you know her?" Xie Jiuhan frowned.

Today, Feng Qing was pretending to be Madam Crimson Snow. Regardless of her attire or style of doing things, they were all lifelike, especially that method of drifting snow that filled the sky. It was enough to pass off as real. Just now, Su Yu had sent him a message that after testing, he had found that all the Crimson Snow was chemical. As for why it could cause hallucinations, it was because there were drugs that could cause hallucinations.

Feng Qing replied, "Little Jiu Jiu, are you getting on your age? You were the one who told me Madam Crimson Snow's story. Today, you were surrounded by them. In the emergency, I thought of impersonating her. Those hallucinogenic drugs were given to me for free when I bought the aphrodisiac from Mr. Qingyi. I didn't expect that they would be of great use today."