

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 155

Chapter 155: As Sweet as Honey

With the strong knockout powder, Xie Jiuhan was in deep sleep. He wouldn't wake up even if she threw him onto the streets, much less flip him around.

His broad back, firm muscles, and unique male figure made her feel more and more enticed the more she wiped them. Ever since her eyes recovered, she would always be mesmerized by a certain part of Xie Jiuhan's body.

Because of the fever, Xie Jiuhan's body was very hot. Sensing the man's body temperature, Feng Qing's heart was in a daze again. In order to not let her thoughts run wild, she simply closed her eyes. However, after wiping a few times, she opened them again. There were many wounds on his back, and it was impossible to wipe them with her eyes closed.

She looked at her phone. From now on, she would wipe Xie Jiuhan's body every hour to cool him down. If necessary, she could also wipe his hands and feet with alcohol.

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In his dream, Xie Jiuhan was in a dark room. In front of him, Mr. Qingyi was staring at him with a smile.

"Qingyi, you've schemed against me time and time again. Do you believe that I'll break your neck right now?" Xie Jiuhan snapped.

Before he could finish his sentence, Mr. Qingyi disappeared. The next second, Xie Jiuhan's back was warm. Mr. Qingyi's naked chest was pressed tightly against him.

Mr. Qingyi's feminine face went to his ear and licked his ear. "Jiu Jiu, you're so fierce, but I like it. There's only the two of us here, stop pretending. I know you have me in your heart, come and conquer me!"

Xie Jiuhan wanted to resist, but he couldn't control his body and could only let Mr. Qingyi wrap himself around him. Xie Jiuhan's eyes were red, he couldn't accept this reality, not even in his dream.

In his dream, Xie Jiuhan's teeth were trembling. His muscles were tensed up to their limits, and large beads of sweat covered his forehead. He wanted to regain control of his body.

"Little Jiu Jiu, don't resist anymore, the 'Mandarin Duck Love' is in you. From now on, you can only have me in your heart. Come on, satisfy me fiercely..." Mr. Qingyi moved his hands up and down, his voice seductive.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes were bloodshot. He said word by word, "You... deserve... death!"

An unparalleled aura surged into the sky. Other than Feng Qing, no one was allowed to call him Little Jiu Jiu.

The next second, Xie Jiuhan, who was in his sleep, suddenly opened his eyes. His entire body exuded a fierce killing intent. One of his arms reached out and grabbed Mr. Qingyi's neck. Just as he was about to break Qingyi's neck, his feminine face gradually turned into Feng Qing's.

"Oh... Little, Little Jiu Jiu..." Feng Qing held his large hand tightly and squeezed out the last bit of air in her lungs.

The man's eyes trembled and his mind went blank for a moment. He hurriedly released his grip on Feng Qing's neck and looked around. He then realized that he had just had a dream.

“Cough, cough, cough...” Feng Qing knelt on the bed and coughed as she gasped. She had been changing the towel on Xie Jiuhan’s head just now, but he had almost strangled her to death. This man’s strength was too great.

Xie Jiuhan reacted and pulled Feng Qing into his arms. He hugged her tightly and said in a low voice, “I’m sorry, I didn’t do it on purpose. I had a nightmare just now!”

No matter how much grievance she had, it was melted by the man’s bear hug. She blew gently into the man’s ear. “I’m fine, as long as you’re fine.”

The man’s mouth twitched. He hugged Feng Qing’s shoulders and looked at her unhappily. He didn’t like Feng Qing’s words. What did she mean by he was fine?

The sunlight shone through the curtains and landed on Feng Qing. It was as if she was covered in a layer of gold. Her long, black chocolate-like hair was scattered lazily in front of her. Her perfect face was so delicate that it looked like it could break with a blow. Just looking at her made one want to rub her fiercely.

Looking at the towel by the bed and then at the blood vessels in Feng Qing’s eyes, Xie Jiuhan said softly, “You didn’t sleep for the entire night?” Other than her, who would not sleep all night to take care of him? Who would tirelessly wipe his body to cool down?

Feng Qing smiled at him. “It’s okay. It’s not like I didn’t sleep all night. I’ll get up every hour. At most, I didn’t sleep well.”

Xie Jiuhan did not speak anymore. He only looked at his woman quietly. His eyes, which used to be cold and emotionless, were filled with tenderness and sweetness. If possible, he was willing to spend eternity at this moment and look at her forever.

Feng Qing gently caressed the man’s face. When her eyes met his, her heart was as sweet as honey!

The morning sun was just nice. Inside and outside the room, it was dyed golden. Only the air had changed into the color of love, drifting wantonly.