

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 157

Chapter 157: Hubby, Is It Too Late for Me to Run Now?

Xie Jiuhan was stunned. He asked curiously, "How do you know that I didn't eat blueberry jam?"

Feng Qing's heart tensed up. She realized that she was exposed again and hurriedly sniffed. "Oh, my nose is very useful. I can definitely smell it from this close."

"You have good ears and a good nose. Are you a dog?" Xie Jiuhan snorted.

He spread the peanut butter evenly on the bread and took an elegant bite. From the start to the end, his eyes were fixed on Feng Qing. Feng Qing smiled bitterly in her heart. She could only pretend to be blind and touch the food on the table to eat.

Fried eggs, milk, and black forest ham, Xie Jiuhan put the food in Feng Qing's plate as he ate. Part of it was what Feng Qing liked to eat, and the other was forced by him. Their married life was just that simple. Every day, they would start with a sumptuous breakfast.

As she ate, Feng Qing was stunned. Her husband was too handsome, even when he's eating, he's so stylish!

"Little Jiu Jiu!" Feng Qing suddenly shouted.

"Speak!" Xie Jiuhan frowned.

Feng Qing put down her knife and fork, took a deep breath, and asked, "Little Jiu Jiu, if I lie to you one day because of something, will you be angry with me? Oh, I mean if..."

Xie Jiuhan's eyes narrowed. His expression did not change, but he exuded a cold aura. It was as if an avalanche was about to happen and drown everyone.

"Since you're asking this, it means that you really lied to me. Tell me honestly, what did you lie to me about?" Xie Jiu said coldly.

Feng Qing felt bitter. She knew that Xie Jiuhan's IQ was especially high. When she said 'what if, if', he would be able to guess what she wanted to do.

Feng Qing endured and swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. Xie Jiuhan was not in a good mood now. It was better to wait until they returned to the Xie Manor before finding an opportunity to speak.

"Why are you so fierce? I already said that it was if. I lied to your soul and your person. Bite me?" Feng Qing puffed out her chest and said arrogantly.

After saying it, she regretted it. Xie Jiuhan put down his knife and fork and was licking his lips as he looked at her with interest. His expression seemed to say, "Since you've requested so, I'll definitely satisfy you."

Feng Qing asked weakly, "Hubby, is it too late for me to run now?"

The next second, Xie Jiuhan answered her with his actions. He pressed her onto the bed like a cheetah hunting for food, and kissed her neck and collarbone savagely and aggressively.

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On the bed, Feng Qing rubbed her red collarbone. Xie Jiuhan's domineering love made her unable to resist.

In the middle of the next month, it was Xie Jiuhan's birthday. She was thinking about whether she should confess everything on his birthday. Her three identities were undoubtedly the happiest birthday gift for Xie Jiuhan. However, she was also afraid that the surprise would turn into a shock. Then that would be too tragic.

If she didn't want Xie Jiuhan to be angry, she had to calm him down. However, after thinking for a long time, she couldn't think of any new tricks. She could only pick up her tablet and check on the Internet. If a person's intelligence wasn't good, she would consult the netizens.

On a certain forum, the headline was: "How can I coax my husband not to be angry if I lie to him?"

A comment said, "Men are all the same. There's nothing that can't be resolved with a round of coquettishness. If you act coquettishly to him, I guarantee that he won't be able to vent his anger."

Feng Qing shook her head. Acting spoiled was for ordinary men. Was Xie Jiuhan an ordinary man? The more she acted spoiled, the more her butt hurt.

Another comment said, "Isn't that simple? Every time my husband gets angry, he'll be pushed back by me... It doesn't matter if a woman has no chest or butt, but she has to be slutty!"

Feng Qing rubbed her nose. It wasn't like she hadn't done something like reverse pushing before. In the end, she had to suffer pain for three days before she could recover. It could be considered as paying a painful price for reverse pushing.

The third comment said, "I advise the OP to be rational and not be fooled by the first and second comments. You should learn from me. Every time I make my husband angry, I will buy a new set of sexy pajamas for him to see. It's tried and tested!"

The sister for the third comment was very particular. She even attached the link address at the back. Feng Qing entered the link, and her pretty face instantly flushed red and white. Her little heart beat even faster. The third commenter was definitely by far the most stimulating. She didn't expect that there was such a domain in the world that she had never come into contact with.

She decisively gave the third commenter the best comment. She then filled in her address and contact information and quickly made an order. In order to make Xie Jiuhan happy, she decided to give it her all.