

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 166

Chapter 166: What Was Wrong With Craving for Her Husband's Body?

Capital, Xie Manor.

Feng Qing came out of the bathroom with the hairdryer in one hand and a dry towel in the other.

"Lass, come over. I have something to tell you," Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She turned around and was instantly shocked. She hurriedly turned her head aside. Although her reaction was fast, no matter how fast she was, it was not as fast as her eyes. Xie Jiuhan was naked and wore a gray silk bathrobe. The bathrobe was not tied at the waist and it was wide open. Feng Qing's face was slightly red. She had seen everything that she should and should not have seen.

Even when she closed her eyes, Xie Jiuhan's bare chest would involuntarily appear in her mind. This man was really becoming more and more casual. He did not seem embarrassed in front of her at all.

"Huh? Why is your face red?" The man asked casually, holding a glass of red wine.

"Huh, oh, no, it's fine. The bath water must have been too hot just now. I'll be fine after I cool down." Feng Qing didn't dare to look at the man and said guiltily.

Xie Jiuhan raised his head and drank all of it. He stood up and walked to the wardrobe, slowly taking off his bathrobe. Coincidentally, Feng Qing stole a glance at him and almost shouted in fright. Feng Qing's ears trembled. From the sound, she could tell that the man was wearing clothes. To hide her guilt, she turned on the hairdryer and blew her hair.

"I'll blow it for you later. Come over and help me tie my tie first," Xie Jiuhan suddenly said.

Feng Qing rejected, "I can't see, how can I tie it for you?"

"You can't see it usually, but you still help me button my shirt," Xie Jiuhan insisted.

Feng Qing was helpless. She could only throw down the hairdryer and walk to Xie Jiuhan. Her slender fingers touched his body. After finding his tie, she gently tied it up.

Feng Qing was very careful with this operation. She was very nervous as she had to maintain her empty eyes and had to help him tie his tie. Otherwise, Xie Jiuhan would notice her.

Feng Qing gently buttoned up his shirt and collar. As she touched Xie Jiuhan's firm muscles through his shirt, a feeling that made her blood boil rushed to her mind.

She shifted her gaze down. The black shirt was very fitting, and Xie Jiuhan's eight-pack showed through the shirt. It felt as good as the patterns on the tortoise shell. Feng Qing couldn't help but reach out and touch his eight-pack. Her fingers caressed it gently, carefully feeling the outline and firmness of his abs. Unknowingly, even her breathing became heavier.

Xie Jiuhan pinched her chin and said softly, "Lass, what are you thinking about?"

Feng Qing was enticed by the beautiful touch of his abs and subconsciously replied, "I'm thinking about Jiu Jiu's body!"

Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up as he looked at her with amusement in his eyes. Feng Qing snapped back to reality and her face flushed red. She wished she could immediately hide under the blanket. She could only change the topic. "Little Jiu Jiu, your abdominal muscles are really good-looking, it feels even better."

“Comparatively, I prefer the muscles on my back. If you don’t believe me, feel it,” The man said confidently.

Feng Qing did not hesitate. She reached out to touch his back, wanting to take a look at the wound on his back at the same time. After a few days of recuperation, most of Xie Jiuhan’s injuries had already healed. Only the biggest wound had not completely healed, so it was still wrapped in a layer of gauze.

As Feng Qing rubbed his back, she sighed in her heart. This man’s physique was really enviable. He had suffered such a serious injury and actually recovered so quickly. However, this wouldn’t have happened without her help. The powder that she sprinkled previously contained the effect of rapidly healing the wound and wouldn’t leave a scar.

Feng Qing’s chest was pressed tightly against the man’s chest. The soft and elastic touch and the unique fragrance on Feng Qing’s body kept seducing the desire in the man’s heart. A heat rose in the man’s abdomen and his throat rolled. He controlled Feng Qing’s arms and didn’t dare to let her rub against him anymore. He had something important to do later and couldn’t get laid now.

“What ~” Feng Qing’s voice was soft and seductive, as if she was in pleasure.

“Not now. I still have something to do!” Xie Jiuhan’s voice was hoarse and low as he suppressed his instincts.

Feng Qing lifted her feet and closed her eyes, gently kissing the man’s lips. Her two hands climbed onto the man’s chest like a kitten stepping on milk, gently rubbing against the man’s body. What was wrong with craving for her husband’s body?

She was soft, fragrant, and gentle like water. Feng Qing was like a piece of honey, sweet and clingy. The pervasive desire turned into an electric current, making Xie Jiuhan’s entire body numb. Soon, his breathing started to become heavy. He couldn’t hold it in anymore!

If this continues, Ji Yunchen might have to wait for him for a very, very long time...

“Wait for me at home!” Xie Jiuhan forced himself to remain calm. He picked up his coat and rushed out. He didn’t dare to turn back, afraid that he wouldn’t be able to leave.

Seeing that he had escaped, Feng Qing covered her mouth and chuckled. Just now, he had taken the initiative to look for her, and now he wanted to escape...