

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 170

Chapter 170: Hurry Up, I Agree!

In the cloakroom, Xie Jiuhan pushed the door open and entered. He could clearly sense that there was definitely someone here.

“Meow!” Accompanied by a sweet and sticky kitten’s cry, a purple figure dashed out of the pile of clothes. Feng Qing was in the air, and she stretched out her two cat claws to pounce on Xie Jiuhan.

The next second, the man was pounced on by his wife. He had no choice but to open his arms and catch the kitten firmly. He did not notice her clothes for a moment.

“Hubby, I want you to carry me on your back,” Feng Qing said coquettishly.

Xie Jiuhan did not hesitate at all. He bent down and lifted Feng Qing’s hips. He exerted strength in his arms and carried her on his back. The couple often played such games. Regardless of whether it was hugging or memorizing, as long as Feng Qing requested, he would satisfy her.

“Ah... Haha...” Feng Qing shouted excitedly. The man kept spinning her around on his back, making her as happy as a child.

As they walked around, they came to the full-length mirror in the cloakroom. The man stopped in his tracks and stared at Feng Qing in the mirror. To be exact, he was staring at her clothes.

“Huh?” The man raised his eyebrows and let out a low sound.

Feng Qing turned her head to the other side and pretended not to see anything. The man’s gaze was unbearable for her.

Xie Jiuhan seemed to have stopped breathing. His black eyes explored Feng Qing's body repeatedly. His scorching gaze made Feng Qing incomparably shy. In the eyes of the man, Feng Qing's figure was graceful, and her waist was mesmerizing. Her perfect and exquisite curves aroused his instincts.

Xie Jiuhan's stomach felt hot and his mouth was dry. He felt that he could not take it anymore. In the mirror, their eyes met. The ambiguous atmosphere filled the cloakroom.

Xie Jiuhan's throat rolled. He asked in a hoarse voice, "Where did you get this dress?"

Feng Qing said in a bone-chilling voice, "Long Yuning gave me a gift for our first meeting!"

Xie Jiuhan frowned slightly. With his intelligence, he instantly understood what was going on.

"It was really given to me by Miss Long. She said that this dress was specially bought for me. I'll definitely look good in it." Feng Qing continued, standing up on the man's back. Her semi-transparent chest was vaguely exposed, making one's blood boil. "Miss Long also said that this is the only dress in the world. It's a dress that can't be bought with money, so I promised her that I would wear it to dinner. What do you think?"

Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened. An ice storm surge in the cloakroom.

"What did you say? You're wearing this for dinner?" Xie Jiu asked coldly.

Feng Qing nodded and said with an obedient expression, "Yes, yes. I've already agreed to Miss Long's request. She also said that if I accompany you to a banquet in the future, I'll definitely become the most dazzling woman in the banquet with this dress."

Xie Jiuhan's face was covered in frost. He gritted his teeth and warned, "Feng Qing, listen carefully. If you dare to walk out of this room in this dress and be seen by anyone other than me, you're dead!"

The next second, Feng Qing was thrown onto the bed and mumbled to herself, "Why are you so fierce to me? Miss Long gave me a dress out of goodwill, why can't I wear it? I'll wear it out now. Not only will I show it to Miss Long, but I'll also show it to Little Aunt. Hmph!"

With that, she had just sat up when the man pounced on her and pressed her back. The man was as strong as a lion and she could not resist.

Feng Qing was being pressed down. She knew that Xie Jiuhan would stop her. Which man was willing to let his woman go out naked to be admired? Men were very selfish. They couldn't even let their wife wear slightly revealing clothes, but they don't care about other people's wives. And this includes Xie Jiuhan.

"Show it to Little Aunt? Alright, go!" Xie Jiuhan suddenly said and let go of Feng Qing.

Feng Qing : "..."

Seeing that Feng Qing was stunned, Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. When he was leaning on Feng Qing earlier, he saw the smug and sly look in her eyes. Hence, he changed his mind at the last minute.

Feng Qing was indeed a little confused. She did not know whether she should lie on the bed or not. She was puzzled. She did not know what went wrong with Xie Jiuhan's brain. How could he allow her to go out in the 'king's new clothes'?

"What are you waiting for? Didn't you want to wear this dress out? Hurry up and go. I agree!" Seeing that she did not react for a long time, Xie Jiuhan urged.

Feng Qing gritted her teeth and got up from the bed. She pretended to walk out of the room slowly, praying in her heart that Xie Jiuhan was joking with her and would call her back in time.