

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 172

Chapter 172: Conquest

Rip... The sound of clothes being torn rang out. The next second, her purple dress was thrown to the ground like trash.

Feng Qing covered her chest and looked embarrassed. Although this was not the first time Xie Jiuhan had seen her naked, she was still extremely shy.

Xie Jiuhan rubbed her face and teased, "Will you still dare to lie to me in the future?"

Feng Qing said pitifully, "Hubby, I was wrong. I won't do it again!"

Xie Jiuhan pinched her other cheek and continued, "Then will you still treat me as a fool in the future?"

Feng Qing shook her head like a rattle drum. "Little Jiu Jiu, spare me. If I lie to you again in the future, I'll be a puppy..."

The man was angry and she did not hesitate to admit defeat. If she continued to be stubborn, her face would be broken.

"Raise your head and look at me!" Xie Jiuhan ordered.

Feng Qing raised her head and looked at the man weakly. Her big watery eyes kept turning around like a frightened kitten.

"Since you can see now., I want you to see with your own eyes how I subdued you," Xie Jiuhan said with a wicked smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, Xie Jiuhan kissed Feng Qing's mouth. He kissed her extremely forcefully and aggressively. Feng Qing's teeth were tightly shut, but she couldn't resist his irresistible tongue. Very quickly, her body turned soft and she let the man do whatever he wanted.

In the sky above the Xie Manor, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The violent wind blew at the leaves, and the rain poured down. Together with the scene of the lightning and fire in the house, they played a love song.

The violent wind howled incessantly, and the rainwater rippled with love. The rose petals swayed with the wind, and finally, under the violent wind, they scattered on the ground. It was incomparably beautiful.

...

In Xie Yuhuan's private garden.

Xie Qi walked into the garden, feeling nervous. He saw Xie Yuhuan tending to the flowers in the small courtyard and said respectfully, "Mrs. Long, Ninth Master asked me to apologize to you. As he has an important temporary meeting, he's not able to eat with you tonight."

Xie Yuhuan nodded and asked, "What about Feng Qing? Is she also busy?"

Xie Qi said apologetically, "Mrs. Long, you don't know. On this trip to Zhe City, Young Madam wasn't used to the weather there and accidentally caught a cold. She also had a fever just now. In order not to infect you, Young Madam can't eat with you."

Xie Yuhuan frowned. She was skeptical of Xie Qi's words. However, the young couple had specially arranged for someone to explain the situation. It looked like it was indeed inconvenient. With her breadth of mind, she naturally wouldn't guess other people's hearts. She initially wanted to chat more with the young couple, but she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

“Sigh, so be it. Help me tell Jiuhan to take care of his body. He doesn’t have to work so hard. Leave the things that should be handed over to his subordinates, don’t do everything himself,” Xie Yuhuan sighed and said.

“Yes, Mrs. Long, rest assured. I will definitely pass it to the Ninth Master!” After he finished speaking, Xie Qi bowed and retreated.

Watching Xie Qi leave, Xie Yuhuan shook her head and continued watering the flowers. Anyway, she still had to stay for a period of time. It was impossible for them to not eat with her forever, right?

Glancing at Long Yuning and noticing her disappointed expression, Xie Yuhuan teased. “Alright, don’t be unhappy. In a while, you’ll personally cook a bowl of bird’s nest soup and send it to Jiuhan. Say that I asked you to go.”

Long Yuning’s face turned red. “Third Aunt, what are you talking about? Who’s unhappy...”

Seeing her like a little girl, Xie Yuhuan couldn’t help but laugh. Her frustration was swept away. She had also come from Long Yuning’s age, so how could she not understand her thoughts?

“I, I’m going to make bird’s nest soup...” Long Yuning was extremely embarrassed and escaped. She was not stupid and knew that Xie Yuhuan was giving her a chance.

On the big bed, desire rose. Feng Qing was lying limply on the bed. With every breath, she could feel the charming atmosphere in the room. After the battle, she could not move even if she wanted to. She could not exert any strength.

Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bathroom and picked her up with both arms. Both of them were naked and were honest with each other. Looking at the man’s scorching gaze, Feng Qing wanted to escape, but she couldn’t.

In the bathroom, mist lingered. Xie Jiuhan carried her into the jacuzzi. The hot water hit her body, and her pores instantly opened. A comfortable feeling traveled from her feet to her scalp, raising goosebumps.

“It’s so comfortable...” Feng Qing remarked.

After a few breaths, the soreness in her limbs had been alleviated. The water vapor brought with it a warm current, allowing her to quickly recover her vitality.