

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 177

Chapter 177: I Slept with You

That night, another heavy rain fell in the Xie manor. The violent wind attacked wave after wave, and the flowers in the garden swayed and trembled in the wind and rain. The beautiful petals decorated the ground beautifully.

The clouds and rain had just stopped, and the sky was clear. The warm sunlight shone through the curtains and landed on Feng Qing's face. After being tormented by Xie Jiuhan for the entire night, her body had fallen apart. Her two legs, especially, were incomparably sore. Being cherished by a man for the entire night was equivalent to being beaten up by someone wearing boxing gloves.

Feng Qing lay on the bed, the soft blanket wrapped around her delicate body and her long black hair hung down from the side of the bed, appearing extremely lazy. Xie Jiuhan had gotten up early in the morning to go to the office. Only March was lying on the ground and staring at her. She could see now, so as a guide dog, March had lost his job and had completely become a pet dog.

"March, when you see Daddy tonight, bark at him and avenge Mommy." Feng Qing said.

March laid on the ground and raised his head. He wagged his tail. "Mommy, let's be good. Stop fooling around!"

In the entire Xie manor, he dared to call out to anyone and even bare his teeth at Xie Qi. However, he did not dare to treat Xie Jiuhan like this. Every time he heard that he had returned, he would run back to the dog den in the courtyard and hide, afraid that he would become dog meat soup if he was not careful.

Seeing that March didn't agree, Feng Qing patted the bed and shouted, "How dare you, March! You don't even listen to me. Aren't you afraid that I'll make you into a can of dog meat?"

"Ow ow ~ Woman, I can't afford to offend him..." March rolled his eyes, stood up, and swayed away. Shortly after, he ran back with a bottle of wine in his mouth. March opened the bottle and drank.

Feng Qing lay on the bed and was dumbfounded. This was the first time she had seen a dog drink. She watched as March finished the entire bottle of wine and hiccuped a few times.

The alcohol rushed to his head, and March's head lolled to the side. His four legs gave way, and he fell asleep on the floor mat. His silly snores echoed through the room.

"Hahaha... You're too hard working to escape reality!" Feng Qing was amused when she saw March drunk.

The next second, the door lock turned. In the dazzling light, the man came back dressed. Feng Qing smiled as she told the man about March drinking too much.

"Boring!" Xie Jiuhan said and dragged March out of the door.

"Xie Jiuhan, you beast. You bullied me last night and now you're bullying my pet." Feng Qing shouted as she laid on the bed.

Xie Jiuhan took off his coat and wiped his mouth with his hand. He looked like he hadn't had enough. "You're right, I'm a beast. I didn't perform well last night so tonight, I'll tell you what a real beast is."

Feng Qing : "..."

She wanted to run, to get away from this man, to get as far away as possible, but as soon as she rolled over, her entire body ached. For a moment, she wondered if she had shattered bones all over.

"Little blind girl, after giving you such a long time, have you thought of how to explain to me how you suddenly stopped being blind?" Xie Jiuhan's voice sounded faintly.

Feng Qing was stunned and subconsciously licked her lips. The atmosphere suddenly became tense. What should come has come! Feng Qing wrapped the blanket around her head and peeked out. Xie Jiuhan looked at her coldly and arrogantly, and his aura was gradually rising.

“Little Jiu Jiu, I can tell the truth, but you have to promise not to abandon me and not to have a cold war with me. In short, no matter how angry you are, you can’t not want me.” Feng Qing pouted.

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything and continued to look at her coldly. No one could tell what he was thinking.

Feng Qing curled up in the blanket and patted her chest. “If you don’t agree, I won’t say anything. If you agree, I’ll tell you everything. Anyway, I’ve already slept with you, so I’ll definitely be responsible for you. So even if you don’t want me anymore, I’ll still pester you and make sure you can’t abandon me for the rest of your life!”

“Speak quickly, or else I’ll punish you with the family law!” Xie Jiu shouted coldly.

Upon hearing the words ‘family law’, Feng Qing instantly felt her butt burn. The so-called family law was being spanked by Xie Jiuhan. Feng Qing hugged the blanket tightly. Xie Jiuhan’s spanking was more towards pinch and bite even more. The feeling of it was unimaginable.

“I used the artificial retina that God of Thieves Phantom took from you!” Feng Qing said carefully.

The next second, a gush of anger erupted from Xie Jiuhan, choking Feng Qing back her words.