

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 195

Chapter 195: Hubby, I'm Tired

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Capital, Xie Manor.

Feng Qing's footsteps were restrained. She pursed her lips and walked towards the room. After fighting for a few hours on the balcony, she felt like she was about to split open. The man followed behind her and licked his lips, looking like he wanted more.

"Ninth Master, you're back?" Long Yuning walked out from the corner with an extremely shocked expression, as if she had bumped into him by chance.

"Miss Long, it's already 11 pm. Why aren't you sleeping yet? Are you waiting for us on purpose?" Feng Qing asked curiously. "I wonder if you're waiting for me or Jiu Jiu?"

Long Yuning's heart was pierced by a knife as she looked at the newly appeared kiss marks on Feng Qing's collarbone. No matter how stupid she was, she knew what the two of them were doing when they came back so late.

Long Yuning pulled off her coat and covered her chest without a trace. She thought that Feng Qing was the only one at home, and Xie Jiuhan was out, so she had specially worn a revealing nightdress. However, it seemed that it was unnecessary.

Without answering Feng Qing's question, Long Yuning looked at Xie Jiuhan and said sweetly, "Ninth Master, I just had insomnia, so I came out to take a quick trip. I didn't expect to meet you guys. However, I have something to tell you. Third Aunt said that she will be holding a small gathering this Saturday. The venue is at the racecourse in the eastern suburbs. Many wealthy families will be attending. I wonder if Qingqing is interested in coming together as this is a rare opportunity."

Xie Jiu's face was cold. Just as he was about to reject it, Feng Qing said, "It's my aunt's banquet. As her niece-in-law, I naturally have to attend!"

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything. As long as Feng Qing liked or wanted to do something, he would support her.

Long Yuning was a little surprised. She didn't expect Feng Qing to agree so quickly, so she smiled and said, "Ninth Master, don't worry. It doesn't matter if Qingqing doesn't know how to ride a horse. When the time comes, I can teach her. Actually, it doesn't matter if she knows how to ride a horse. Third Aunt means to let her officially attend the gathering as the madam of the Xie family, so that she will be familiar with these rich ladies who are famous in the Capital." Although she spoke nicely and acted kindly, she was filled with disdain in her heart. It was definitely embarrassing for a wild girl from a poor mountain to attend such a high-end gathering.

"Ninth Master, do you have time on Saturday?" Long Yuning couldn't help but ask.

"Tell Little Aunt that I'm on a business trip to Ning City for an important meeting on Saturday." Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

In his heart, he didn't want Feng Qing to attend the gathering because he was not in the Capital on Saturday. He couldn't accompany Feng Qing to the gathering, afraid that those rich people would look for trouble with Feng Qing.

As if guessing his thoughts, Feng Qing gently tapped his palm with her fingers, signaling him that she could handle it herself.

“Hubby, I’m tired,” Feng Qing said softly.

Xie Jiuhan nodded and picked her up. He ignored Long Yuning and walked straight to their room.

Long Yuning’s expression darkened. She looked at Feng Qing in Xie Jiuhan’s arms with jealousy. Her nails were almost digging into her flesh. She knew very well that Feng Qing was trying to anger her.

In the corridor, the light was dim. Feng Qing turned her head to look at Long Yuning and spoke with a smile on her face. Her eyes were intoxicating. Unfortunately, Long Yuning’s attention was on her mouth and did not notice her intelligent eyes.

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Two days later, at the racecourse in Eastern suburbs.

A careful gathering that solely belongs to the wealthy ladies of the Capital had begun. When she heard that Feng Qing had agreed to participate, Xie Yuhuan was a little surprised. However, she did not take it seriously. In her eyes, Feng Qing was just a blind and materialistic woman. She was not worth mentioning. If not for the fact that Xie Jiuhan had taken a fancy to her, she would not even have the right to know her.

Xie Yuhuan and Long Yuning stood in the racecourse, arranging the preparations for the gathering as they welcomed the rich ladies who arrived one after another.

“Eh, everyone’s almost here. Why isn’t Feng Qing here yet?” Xie Yuhuan asked.

“Third Aunt, don’t be anxious. I just asked Xie Qi. He said that there’s a traffic jam on the way and will be here in 15 minutes.” Long Yuning replied.

“Hmph, she’s not old and has quite the airs. She clearly knows that all the people who came today are rich ladies from wealthy families. With her status, why didn’t she come sooner? She really doesn’t have any manners.” Xie Yuhuan said unhappily.

Long Yuning held Xie Yuhuan’s arm and comforted her. “Alright, Third Aunt, Feng Qing is young and comes from a humble background. It’s normal for her to be insensible.. You can teach her when we get back.”