

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 252

Chapter 252: Didn't Even Wait for Me to Sleep

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Looking at the tulips that were gradually pushing in, Feng Qing was completely dumbfounded. It looked like Xie Jiuhan had indeed been stimulated by the roses. What was this man thinking?

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In the study room, the international conference ended. Xie Jiuhan waited until late at night before coming out. Feng Qing was bored to death. She would lie on the bed, run to the bathroom, tease March, and eat fruits. In the end, she still fell asleep accidentally.

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan walked out of the study room. His expressionless face was filled with fatigue. From the end of the meeting to now, he had been reading all sorts of documents. From time to time, he would look for the relevant person-in-charge to have a meeting.

Listening to Feng Qing's gentle snoring and looking at her cute and charming sleeping position, Xie Jiuhan rolled his throat and let out a low beast-like roar.

D*mn lass, you're really daring. You didn't even wait for me to sleep! Xie Jiuhan thought.

After washing up briefly, he returned to the bed. He wanted to pull Feng Qing into his arms and rub her, but he could not bear to do it when he saw her sleeping soundly. He could only cover her with the blanket and let her have a good sleep. Usually, he would hug her to sleep, but tonight, he would treat it as a punishment. Who asked this woman to not wait for him?

While Xie Jiuhan was in a daze, he suddenly felt something soft and itchy. The blanket on his body was also trembling gently, as if a little wild kitten was burrowing into him from the blanket.

The next second, a cold and smooth skin was on his arm, and another jade arm was softly placed on his chest. Without giving the man a chance to resist, the little wild kitten snuggled into his arms and even rubbed her head against him gently.

The man looked at the little wild kitten. Even though his eyes were cold, he did not stop the little wild kitten. He let her treat him like a human pillow. The little wild kitten seemed to have found the source of warmth and leaned into the man's arms, sleeping even deeper.

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The next day, Capital University.

A student stood at the classroom door and shouted, "Student Feng Qing, come out and take a look!"

Feng Qing was stunned. The person who called her was her orchestra classmate, the only student who knew how to play the clarinet. The two of them rarely interacted with each other and were just ordinary classmates.

"What's the matter?" Feng Qing asked.

The student pointed outside and smiled. "It's a good thing anyway. You'll understand when you come out and take a look!"

Helpless, Feng Qing walked out of the classroom and was shocked when she saw it. The long corridor was filled with fresh tulips, and they reached the outside of the school building. Purple, red,

yellow, blue, pink, and white. Everywhere she looked, there were blooming tulips. In particular, there was a huge pile under the school building, and there were countless flowers.

Feng Qing was a little dumbfounded. She remembered very clearly that when she came to class this morning, she didn't even see a single tulip. In the end, the entire school building was drowned by the tulips.

Such a grand scene naturally alarmed the entire school. Many students were surrounding the school building and watching the commotion. There were even many students from other colleges rushing over.

The student from before said, "Student Feng Qing, I heard from the counselor just now that a fan of yours seemed to have used all the flower beds and gardens in the Capital University to plant tulips in order to express his love for you."

Feng Qing was speechless. Fan? Expressing his love? It was obviously Xie Jiuhan who had sent someone to do this. Looking at the countless tulips, she really didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It looked like the matter of accepting the golden roses yesterday had really agitated him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done such a crazy thing today.

Another female student walked over and said, "Feng Qing, I'm really envious of you. As a behind-the-scenes musician, it's rare for someone to reach your level. Although it's not the season for tulips to bloom, your fan said that he has already reserved all the tulips in the Capital. As long as any tulips in the school wither, he will send someone to immediately change them. He also said that as long as you like tulips, he will let the entire Capital University be flooded with them."

Feng Qing : "..."