

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 313

Chapter 313: Little Jiu Jiu Did It Last Night

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Seeing his confusion, Feng Qing covered her mouth and chuckled. “Do you smell something sour? It’s as if someone dyed the hot spring sour.”

Before she could finish her sentence, the man’s large hand touched her again. However, this time, not only was he using his hands, but he also wanted to have a good taste of Feng Qing, this little wild cat that had fallen into the water.

Feng Qing’s hands were wrapped up tightly, and she couldn’t resist the man at all. Very quickly, her body softened again, and her consciousness seemed to be surging in the hot spring.

“Ji Yunchen asked you to abstain from sex...” Feng Qing struggled.

Xie Jiuhan grabbed Feng Qing’s legs with both hands. His body shook at a high frequency. Every impact made Feng Qing moan.

“What he says doesn’t count!” Xie Jiuhan said.

“1...” Feng Qing was just about to speak when another intense impact struck, and she directly swallowed the rest of her words.

...

The next morning, it was drizzling outside the window.

After a night of romping, Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing hugged and fell asleep. As the master bedroom's renovation was not completed, they could only stay in the secondary bedroom for a few days.

Xie Jiuhan opened his eyes. Seeing that Feng Qing was sleeping soundly, he put on his pajamas and quietly left the room. Under the thick feather blanket, the beautiful woman revealed her head and rolled over in her sleep.

Black shoulder straps, long black hair, long eyelashes, pink and fragrant lips. The beauty under the blanket made one's blood boil and their imagination run wild.

"Ring..." Her phone rang. Feng Qing, who was asleep, frowned slightly. She closed her eyes and touched the phone on the bedside table. In the end, after touching for a long time, she remembered that her hands were wrapped in bandages.

"Xiao Mei, answer the phone!" Feng Qing ordered on the phone. Xiao Mei was the smartphone butler.

The next second, the call was picked up. Feng Qing said with sleepy eyes, "Hello? Who is it?!"

"Qingqing, it's me, Yuning." Long Yuning's voice sounded from the phone.

Feng Qing : "..."

She took a deep breath. If she had known that it was Long Yuning, she would have directly ordered to hang up her call and blacklisted her. This woman was really disturbing her sleep!

On the other end of the phone, Long Yu frowned slightly. She wondered if the phone was broken. Why was there no sound after she answered?

“Qingqing, can you hear me? I heard that you injured your hand in school. Is that true?” Long Yuning probed.

Feng Qing stretched and sat up from the bed. She felt that she could sleep for a day and night if no one had disturbed her. After being tormented by the man last night, her body had completely fallen apart.

“Hiss...” Feng Qing twisted her waist, and there was a pain.

Long Yuning’s nervous voice sounded. “Qingqing, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

Feng Qing said softly, “My waist hurts!”

Long Yuning asked in confusion, “No way, your waist is injured too?”

“It’s not what you think. Little Jiu Jiu did it last night...” Feng Qing rubbed her waist as she got off the bed.

On the other end of the phone, the veins on Long Yuning’s forehead twitched violently. After Feng Qing said this, her mind came up with images. Was she declaring her sovereignty to her?

Long Yuning gritted her teeth. Her expression was cold, but her voice did not change at all. “Seriously, you’re already injured, but the Ninth Master is still tormenting you. He really doesn’t understand.”

Feng Qing said in a soft voice, "Sigh, I'm his woman after all. I have to feed him until he's full every day so that he won't be remembered by others. After all, my Little Jiu Jiu is the best."

Long Yuning : "..."

She felt that she was about to vomit. Could they still chat happily? Feng Qing was really a b*tch. She knew that she was also interested in Ninth Master, but she still used their married life to anger her.

"Qingqing, your hand is injured, so you shouldn't be able to play the violin anymore, right? But things happened too suddenly, and I couldn't find a suitable person to play for me, so I wanted to ask you if you could hold on and help me finish this performance." Long Yuning didn't waste any more time and went straight to the point. "At that time, I stood against the crowd and chose you, offending all the juniors in the school. It's already unrealistic to beg them now, so..."

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up. Long Yuning had been beating around the bush, but all she wanted was for her to continue attending the performance so that she could embarrass herself in public.. Feng Qing saw all her thoughts.