

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 334

Chapter 334: Little Jiu Jiu Is So Bad

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“No way, no way. The Ninth Master brought someone out from our group. Did you see who it was?”

“Aren’t you talking nonsense? Other than Long Yuning, who else can our dance troupe be worthy of Ninth Master’s attention?”

“Tsk tsk, did you guys notice? Ninth Master’s neck is covered in kiss marks, and there’s also lipstick at the corners of his mouth. No wonder he and Yuning stayed in the dressing room for so long...”

The entire backstage was burning with gossip. As they watched Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing leave, everyone revealed an understanding expression.

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In the Bentley, Feng Qing took off her hat and mask and heaved a long sigh of relief. This feeling of sneaking around was quite exciting. After the romp in the dressing room just now, her face had become even smoother and more tender. There was still a flush on both sides of her face.

Xie Jiuhan pulled her onto his lap and sat her down. It was as if he was hugging a little female cat that was just in heat. The little female cat reached out her paw and gently hammered the man’s chest. “Little Jiu Jiu is so bad!”

In the dressing room just now, the man had transformed into a wild beast and pressed her against the dressing table to pound her fiercely. However, the soundproofing in the dressing room was

not good, so she could only hold back her voice. In that kind of environment, the man seemed to have received some kind of stimulation, and his attacks were countless times more violent than usual.

Looking at the man who had completely recovered his calm, Feng Qing finally felt relieved. Backstage, she knew that the man had been stimulated by blood and had almost relapsed a few times. Therefore, she deliberately seduced the man. Only by letting him vent the urge in his heart could the man recover.

Although he was venting, the man did not know how to be protective of the fairer sex. He tortured her for two hours, and she could not shout or scream for two hours. She could only endure the waves of impact.

Watching Feng Qing pout and pretend to be angry, Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. He liked Feng Qing who looked like a little girl after every intense romp.

Seeing that the man was still smiling, the little wild cat went angry. She opened her mouth and bit the man's shoulder. The way she bared her fangs and brandished her claws was cute and seductive. Instantly, a ball of desire rose from the man's abdomen, and a thick hormone aura enveloped the two of them.

The man leaned against her lazily, allowing the little wild cat to flutter on him. Under his slightly open shirt, there were mesmerizing lines, firm and sexy muscles. His voice was slightly hoarse and had a rare neutral tone. The moment he opened his mouth, it made one's ears itch.

"This time, I'm only giving you a warning. If you dare to let yourself be injured again, there will be a more powerful punishment." The man raised his hand and pinched Feng Qing's chin.

Feng Qing hurriedly lowered her head when she looked at the man's scorching gaze. She didn't dare to tease the man anymore. At least not now. If she was tortured by the man again, she would completely fall apart.

Seeing that she was afraid, the man revealed a devilish smile. "Are you satisfied with my kiss punishment?"

Feng Qing lowered her head even more and said stubbornly, "What do you mean by kiss punishment? You're obviously taking advantage of me. You've made me sore."

Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. "This is your punishment. You can't be injured without my permission. You're in no position to decide this, understand?"

Feng Qing raised her head with a furious expression, but she felt speechless. Although these words were domineering, they sounded sweeter than honey.

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In the bathroom in the Xie Manor.

Because her hands could not touch the water, Feng Qing could only get Xie Jiuhan to help her shower. After the fierce battle in the dressing room during the day, she had completely let go. She would let him watch and take advantage of her. Anyway, in front of this domineering man, even she could not make decisions for herself.

Once, twice... The erotic scene in the bathroom had never stopped. Feng Qing did not know how many times she had been washed by Xie Jiuhan. The man seemed to not know fatigue as his two large hands explored her entire body.

When she was finally carried out of the bathroom, she was again like a living figurine as the man kept fiddling with her clothes. When she was finally dressed, she was also licked from head to toe by the man.

Looking at the man licking his lips as if he hadn't had enough, Feng Qing tilted her head and closed her eyes, pretending to be asleep.. Actually, she was indeed tired. Tired from Xie Jiuhan's love!