

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 372

Chapter 372: Eat You Up

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“Where’s the antidote?” Xie Jiuhan frowned.

Feng Qing’s charming voice was enchanting. “You’re my antidote...”

With that, the flames of desire in Xie Jiuhan’s heart surged to the sky. His gaze on Feng Qing was incomparably scorching, as if he wanted to melt her.

“What if I say no?” Xie Jiuhan licked his lips.

“Then, Qingqing will burn in the flames of desire.” Feng Qing’s voice trembled.

The next second, Feng Qing was pressed onto the bed. With a tearing sound, her clothes that were not much on her body were torn into pieces, and her hot body rubbed against the man’s abdomen.

Xie Jiuhan’s eyes were red. He felt his body being ignited. The woman’s body fragrance combined with the medicinal fragrance that came out of her body formed an intoxicating fragrance that stimulated his nerves crazily.

Rip! The man lost his rationality and tore off his shirt. Even though this woman had lied to him and hid everything from him, she still made him irresistible and had a fatal attraction to him.

Greedy desire was like a large hand, dragging Xie Jiuhan into the abyss of desire and willingly sinking into it. The man's breathing became heavy, and his hot breath hit the woman's back, making her delicate body tremble.

Looking at her beautiful back, which was like a rippling spring, the man's lips curled into a cruel smile. He wished he could tear the woman into two. He had just decided not to forgive this woman, but he didn't expect that she would come to him...

A large hand grabbed the woman's neck and the other large hand wrapped around her waist. The man endured his restless body and said with a trembling voice, "What do you want?"

Feng Qing turned around and smiled. She was extremely charming, and her beautiful eyes transformed into a pool of clear water that wrapped around the man. Her voice was sweet and seductive. "Of course I want to... eat you up~"

The next second, on the 95th floor of Di Hui Building, there was a flash of lightning and a clap of thunder. The wind and rain mixed together, and the torrential rain crazily washed everything. Amid the violent wind was the sound of spring mixed with the kitten's cry.

A storm swept through the entire building. Su Yu, who was working overtime, not only frowned, but he also felt that the entire building was trembling. The other Xie Corporation employees rubbed their eyes and looked out of the window. Perhaps they were seeing things, but they actually felt that the outside of the building was dyed a layer of pink. Everyone could smell the charming and gentle smell in the air.

The fierce tiger pounced on the kitten and his huge body galloped wantonly, as if it never knew fatigue. The kitten fluttered in the impact and was in a mess. The pleasure of intoxication made the stamen moist and sensitive.

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On the first floor of Di Hui Building.

Long Yuning walked to the front desk with the thermal lunch box. “Madam Xie Yuhuan asked me to send supper to the Ninth Master.”

The receptionist naturally knew her and welcomed her politely. “Madam Xie spends so much effort on our Ninth Master. It’s already so late, but Miss Long is troubled to come personally.”

Long Yuning smiled and said, “Third Aunt has always been very concerned about the Ninth Master. She was afraid that he would hurt his body by staying up late, so she specially made soup to nourish his body in the kitchen in the Xie Manor. I believe the Ninth Master will definitely like it.”

The receptionist smiled and sized up Long Yuning. She also knew about what had happened at the Hong Meng Theater not long ago. Although she did not show it on her face, she admired Long Yuning in her heart. She especially admired her thick skin. If it was her, she would definitely not have the courage to come to Di Hui Building and embarrass herself.

“Miss Long, please wait a moment. I’ll inform the president’s secretary,” the receptionist said. Only the VIP elevator could reach the 95th floor, and she was only a receptionist, so she had no right to send Long Yuning up. She had to inform the secretariat.

Long Yuning waved her hand and interrupted, “No need to trouble yourself. I have the elevator card.”

Looking at the style on the card, the receptionist nodded and gestured. “In that case, Miss Long, please do as you wish.”

The VIP elevator door closed. A female employee in a work suit walked to the front desk and gossiped, “I really didn’t expect that Long Yuning would still not give up on our Ninth Master. I really don’t know what Old Madam Xie is thinking. She’s not afraid of people gossiping. I heard that Old Madam Xie doesn’t seem to like Young Madam.”

The receptionist gestured for her to keep quiet.. She swept her gaze across the room and after confirming that no one was around, she said, "Can you be softer, or do you not want this job anymore? The first rule of the newly released Xie Corporation's employee work manual is that discussions about the Xie Manor are strictly prohibited during work hours, much less Young Madam."