

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 374

Chapter 374: Jiu Jiu Doesn't Want Me Anymore

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The man stood by the bathtub and quietly admired the mermaid in the bathtub. Her hair, which was drenched by the hot water, emitted a female glow. On her tightly shut eyes, her long eyelashes were as exaggerated as a Barbie doll. In the swirling water, the girl's body was tender and smooth. Her graceful figure was irresistible.

When the water temperature started to drop, the man carried the woman back to the bed and took out a set of his pajamas for the woman to change into. It looked like it was time to buy a few sets of the madam's pajamas.

Feng Qing's body was very soft. She laid on the bed and let the man do whatever he wanted. She felt the man change her into pajamas and her consciousness finally fell into darkness.

Seeing that the woman's breathing was uniform, Xie Jiuhan covered her with the blanket. He stood up and walked into the bathroom. He took a bath himself and looked at his phone. It was already 5: 30 in the morning. They had been doing it for four to five hours.

"I want to eat you up ~" Thinking of Feng Qing's bold words, the man licked his lips. It was still uncertain who would eat who.

The man couldn't help but not smile when he thought about the way the two of them did it just now. Instead, he turned gloomy. Through his many experiences in bedroom affairs, he came to a conclusion. He didn't know the reason but he was especially strong in this aspect. Not only would he not become more and more dispirited like ordinary men, but he would also become more spirited the more he did. Even his body seemed to be better.

Xie Jiuhan shook his head. If he couldn't figure it out, he wouldn't think about it anymore. He would just treat his body as different from ordinary people's. When he came out of the bathtub, the man turned on the shower and washed his hair. Just as he filled his hair with shampoo foam, he heard Feng Qing's cry in the bedroom.

The next second, the man kicked the bathroom door open and appeared beside her like a ghost. The foam on his head fell to the ground.

Feng Qing sat at the head of the bed, her legs bent and closed. She hugged her legs with her arms that could break with a light bend, her head buried between her legs, and the blanket that was covering her body fell to the side.

"Did you have a nightmare?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Hearing the man's question, Feng Qing raised her head and looked at the man pitifully. "I-I thought Jiu Jiu didn't want me anymore!"

Xie Jiuhan threw away the foam on his hand and pulled a face as he walked over. He pulled the woman into his arms and gently swept a few strands of her hair behind her. He then nibbled a kiss mark on her forehead.

"Remember that regardless of whether you live or die, you're my woman," the man said domineeringly. Then, he placed Feng Qing back on the bed and covered her with the blanket again.

Feng Qing laid on the bed and did not sleep immediately. Instead, she looked straight at the man, afraid that the man would disappear from her life and never want her again when she woke up.

Xie Jiuhan's expression turned cold. "You're so unwilling to sleep. Could it be that the drug hasn't subsided yet and you want to do it with me again?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Feng Qing shrank her neck and immediately covered her head with the blanket. She was really afraid of him. If they did it again, she would probably fall apart on the spot.

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The next morning at 9 a.m.

Feng Qing's eyes were open. She had actually woken up long ago, but she still didn't want to get up. As long as she moved slightly, her body would be in so much pain.

The man sat at the head of the bed and slowly ate the cake from last night. He was busy last night and did not take the time to eat the cake. The man sucked his fingers. Because he was an illegitimate son, he had never celebrated his birthday since he was young. After knowing Feng Qing, he started celebrating his birthday. Every year, he would celebrate a birthday that only belonged to the two of them.

Xie Jiuhan picked up a smear of cream with his fingertips and placed it in his mouth. He smacked his lips. He felt that it was not fun to eat it like this. Would it taste better if he smeared the cream on the woman's body and let him have his fill?

As if she could feel the man's naughty gaze, Feng Qing shrank back under the blanket and tried her best to maintain a safe distance from the man, afraid that he would suddenly go back to his beastly nature and break her up again.

Fortunately, the man only thought about it and did not take any action. After eating a few more mouthfuls of cake, he walked out of the bedroom alone and sat on the boss chair. The man called Su Yu through the internal line.

When he saw the energetic Xie Jiuhan, Su Yu rubbed his dark circles. He couldn't believe his eyes.. They had both stayed up for the night, so why was his boss more energetic? This didn't make sense.