

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 383

Chapter 383: Can You Reach It?

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“Jiu Jiu, I’m hungry. Where’s the spicy hot pot?” Feng Qing hurriedly changed the topic. Her fever had just subsided, and she didn’t want to be ‘punished to kneel’ by the man again.

Seeing her flustered appearance, the man’s eyes emitted a dangerous glow, as if he could transform into a wild beast at any moment and ravage her, this little wild rabbit.

Xie Jiuhan licked his lips and endured his palpitating heart. He picked up the trauma cream Tang Mingxia had prescribed for her. “You can eat hot pot, but put the medicine on first.”

Watching the man take out a finger cot from the medicine box and put it on, Feng Qing’s palm-sized face was as red as a neon light. This man really wouldn’t let go of any chance to take advantage of her.

“Go and prepare the hot pot. I’ll do this myself.” Feng Qing closed her legs.

Xie Jiuhan’s expression turned cold. He pulled her legs apart forcefully and said in a tone that did not allow for doubt, “It’s so deep. Can you reach it?”

Feng Qing : “...”

She felt that the man had taken advantage of her and was still pretending to be obedient. Not only did he take advantage of her, but he also insulted her for having short fingers. Without waiting for her to resist, the man's slender fingers held a smear of brown ointment and put it in her.

Xie Jiuhan's movements were very gentle. His warm breath sprayed on the base of Feng Qing's thigh, making her feel numb and itchy. Feng Qing opened her legs and sat on the bed, supporting her body with her hands. As the man applied the medicine on her, she subconsciously bit her lips and resisted the urge to cry out.

The man's fingers were slender, strong, and hard. As his fingers curled, Feng Qing's face flushed red and a layer of fragrant sweat appeared on her forehead. Xie Jiuhan's movements were very gentle and slow. As he applied the medicine on her, he looked at her with enjoyment. His black eyes were filled with an unbridled evil smile.

Watching the man slowly appreciate her resistance, Feng Qing was embarrassed and angry. Was this applying medicine? This was simply a torture to her.

"Mm... Ah..." Finally, Feng Qing couldn't help but let out a low moan.

The woman's voice made the man unable to take it anymore. His throat kept rumbling, and even his fingers subconsciously used strength.

Recalling Tang Mingxia's words, Xie Jiuhan barely controlled himself. After quickly applying the medicine to Feng Qing, he hurriedly ran out of the bedroom and turned on the air conditioner to the max. The man stood under the air conditioner and let the wind blow him fiercely. It took him a while to calm the desire in his body.

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On the desk, the hot pot was gurgling with hot steam. The pungent fragrance wafted in the office. According to the schedule, Xie Jiuhuan was about to attend an international meeting, so they could only eat and work at the same time.

Xie Jiuhuan sat on the boss chair and listened to the report as he cooked the hot pot. Feng Qing sat opposite him. The video could not see her at all as she ate the lamb that she had just slaughtered.

In the video conference, the directors of the various districts logged into the conference. When they saw Xie Jiuhuan, they took the initiative to greet him. However, when they saw Xie Jiuhuan holding a bowl and chopsticks, chewing something in his mouth, and a mandarin duck pot in front of him, all the directors were dumbfounded. Had their Ninth Master changed his profession to live broadcast?

Many directors swallowed their saliva secretly as they looked at the steaming hot pot and the glossy soup base. They could feel the fragrance of the hot pot through the screen.

The screen was filled with smoke and the sound of the hotpot soup rolling could be heard non-stop. However, Xie Jiuhuan was eating in a suit and his expression was still cold. He even picked up the cooked food for the person sitting opposite him from time to time.

Before the directors could regain their senses, Xie Jiuhuan picked up a piece of fat mutton and cooked it in the hot pot. At the same time, he spoke to them about the main content of the meeting.

The directors smiled bitterly to themselves. They were the chief executives of the various districts. Other than Xie Jiuhuan, their status was relatively high. They usually held many meetings, but this was the first time they had held such a meeting. It was a really new experience!

The directors secretly guessed Xie Jiuhuan's intentions. As someone of high status, they naturally had to think more than others. They felt that Xie Jiuhuan eating hot pot at the meeting was definitely not a simple meal. There must be a deeper meaning.

After dipping it three times, a piece of fat beef was done. Xie Jiuhuan handed the meat slice towards the camera.. It was not for them to eat, but for the person sitting behind the camera.