

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 385

Chapter 385: I Think It's Time To Change Your Dressing

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Feng Qing walked behind the man and placed her hands on his shoulders to gently squeeze. The man's typing stopped and he slowly closed his eyes, revealing a look of enjoyment.

Feng Qing did not use much strength, but it was very comfortable. It helped Xie Jiuhan ease his tensed muscles. After massaging for a while, she kissed the man's cheek gently.

Xie Jiuhan opened his eyes and felt the warmth on his face. He said coldly, "Are you playing with fire again?"

Feng Qing smiled sweetly. "No, I just want to inject the energy of love into Little Jiu Jiu."

Hearing her explanation, the man's lips curled up. Clearly, he was very satisfied with this explanation, so he closed his eyes and continued to enjoy the woman's massage.

After massaging for a while, a layer of fragrant sweat appeared on Feng Qing's forehead. Her hands were already sore, and she couldn't massage anymore. She leaned towards Xie Jiuhan's ear and said in a soft and seductive voice, "If you want more love and energy, you can look for me on the bed ~"

Xie Jiuhan opened his eyes and licked his lips. "Yes, I'll look for you on the bed after I'm done."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing ran back to the bedroom as if she was escaping. She had been playing like this for the past few days. She would run after flirting and bring Tang Mingxia out at the crucial moment.

Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth and resisted the urge to look for her after he saw the woman's smug expression. He continued typing on the keyboard. The title of workaholic was not in vain.

Ten minutes later, the man finished the last bit of work and changed into his pajamas before entering the bedroom. He saw Feng Qing leaning against the head of the bed and playing with her phone, as if she was waiting for him to come back and sleep.

"Lass, I think you should change your dressing..." The man said as he reached for the woman's crotch.

Feng Qing : "..."

...

After another three days, Feng Qing's body recovered. She felt more energetic than before.

After eating breakfast with Xie Jiuhan, she returned to the Xie Manor. She was about to attend the International Fragrance Competition and needed to prepare some things.

The master bedroom of the Xie Manor had already been rebuilt. Feng Qing came out after taking her things and met Xie Yuhuan. She smiled and said, "Hello, Little Aunt!"

The rules of the Xie Manor were that when juniors saw their elders, they had to greet them on their own accord. It represented the teachings and manners of the Xie Manor, and it also reflected the respect juniors had for their elders. However, Feng Qing felt that it only didn't reflect the care and love the elders had for their juniors.

For example, Xie Yuhuan was looking at her in disgust. She did not hide the disgust that came from her bones.

“Jiuhan is busy with work. As the madam of the Xie family, you don’t even know how to go home. Don’t you think it’s affecting his work to spend all day in his office?” Xie Yuhuan said coldly.

Faced with Xie Yuhuan’s accusation, Feng Qing’s smile remained on her face. She did not speak and just looked at her.

Seeing how stubborn she was, Xie Yuhuan took a deep breath and controlled her temper to persuade her. “Qingqing, how old are you this year? Little Aunt said this for your own good. You can’t always go to the company to disturb Jiuhan. More than ten thousand employees are watching. Isn’t there an old saying that if love can last and stand the test of time, then there is no need to stay together?”

Listening to Xie Yuhuan’s lecture, Feng Qing still smiled, but her heart was very cold. Xie Jiuhan had told her about Long Yuning’s visit to the office that night. Without needing to ask, she could tell that Xie Yuhuan had instructed Long Yuning to go there behind her back. Otherwise, where did Long Yuning get the VIP elevator card?

In the past, she had a good impression of Xie Yuhuan. She even admired her from some of Xie Yuhuan’s business achievements. However, ever since Xie Yuhuan asked her to leave Xie Jiuhan, her good impression of Xie Yuhuan had disappeared. Her admiration for her had also changed to superficial respect. Now, she was even more annoyed with this old woman. She didn’t even want to continue pretending to be harmonious.

Seeing that Xie Yuhuan had ‘tried her best to persuade’ her, Feng Qing still walked past her with a smile on her face. It was already the greatest respect she could give Xie Yuhuan.

“Stop! You rude wild girl!” Xie Yuhuan shouted and walked up to Feng Qing again.. She said fiercely, “Do you really think you could be unscrupulous with Jiuhan’s love? You didn’t even greet me and left just like that. Do you still have me, your elder, in your eyes?”