

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 463

Chapter 463: It's Over?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Instantly, an ambiguous atmosphere filled the room. Hearing this voice, Feng Qing narrowed her eyes slightly, and her ears kept moving.

The man made a loud sound and his movements were very strong. The sound of their clothes rubbing against each other made people's ears itch. Feng Qing looked at the reflection through the walls tiles and saw a man with a beard pressing Feng Jianing onto the sofa.

Feng Qing was slightly stunned. The one who surprised her wasn't Feng Jianing. With her understanding of Feng Jianing, it was normal for her to do something out of line. After all, she wasn't a good person deep down. What surprised her was that the man who was making out with Feng Jianing was

actually Charles, the president of the International Fragrance Alliance.

Feng Qing's lips curled up in helplessness. She didn't expect to encounter such a thing after coming to the Presidential Manor. It was too disgusting.

The hot kisses in the room intertwined with the heavy breathing sounds. Feng Jianing murmured, "Dear Charles, be gentler. If you leave too obvious a mark on me, someone will notice."

Charles said anxiously, "Got it." With that, he pressed his entire body against Feng Jianing and kissed her crazily from her forehead to her chest. It could be said that Charles kissed her very thoroughly.

Feng Qing covered her eyes. This scene was too beautiful for her to look at, but her phone was not idle. She found a very good angle and became the live director.

“Mm... Ah...” A sentimental voice echoed in the room, making one want to explode and blush.

Feng Qing sighed in her heart. How good would it be if she had two more arms? That way, she could cover her ears and eyes at the same time. Moreover, she had an absolute sense of hearing. These unbearable sounds were captured by her, making her stomach churn and want to vomit.

Netherworld and her were hiding on one side. On the other side, Charles and Feng Jianing’s prelude had ended and they officially entered the combat state. Feng Qing forcefully endured her disgust and felt that she still had to endure for a while. She didn’t know if she could hold on.

To her and Netherworld’s surprise, however, the battle had barely started a minute before Charles surrendered his gun. With a comfortable groan, Charles’s tense body went limp.

“It’s over?” Feng Qing had a look of disbelief on her face. What was going on? It had just started and it was already over? It was so intense at the start, and it was over just like that? Was this the combat strength of Western men? Feng Qing was a little confused when she saw the reflection of the tile.

Although the battle ended quickly, she could see the satisfaction on their faces.

On the sofa, Feng Jianing wrapped her arms around Charles’s neck like a water snake and blew gently into his ear. She then looked at Charles. His eyes were closed, and his face was flushed red. He looked like he was enjoying himself.

“The finals are about to start. As the president, you should know the first question of the finals, right?” Feng Jianing said coquettishly.

Charles still enjoyed the woman’s “breath” with his eyes closed. One large hand kept teasing the woman’s excited switch, making the woman’s nostrils flare from time to time.

“The first proposition for the finals is called ‘Season’. It’s different from the previous years. This proposition was personally set by Her Royal Highness. I only found out last night.” Charles said.

“Season?” Feng Jianing said in surprise, “What kind of proposition is this? There are four seasons a year. Everyone likes different seasons. Who knows how to adjust them? By the way, aren’t you very familiar with the Imperial Concubine? Do you know what kind of fragrance she likes?”

‘When he touched the beautiful place, Charles subconsciously exerted strength on his hand. The youthful and elastic touch spread throughout his body, making his body tremble uncontrollably.

Feng Jianing hit the man’s chest playfully. “Aiya, annoying ~”

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

The man said wretchedly, “I naturally know what the Imperial Concubine likes. When we go back tonight, I’ll explain it to you in detail.” When he said the word ‘detail’, Charles specially raised his tone. As long as one wasn’t stupid, they could understand what he meant, let alone Feng Jianing, who had just

experienced it..