

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 558

Chapter 558 The Man Who Eats Everything

Xie Jiuhan looked down at her and gently wiped away the saliva on her pink lips. His throat rolled in the bow on his neck. This woman was too sweet. With her, he didn't even need to eat anymore. The man reached out to hold the back of Feng Qing's head, his long and good-looking fingers inserted into the roots of her long black and fluffy hair. Then, the man leaned down and gently pressed his thin lips on Feng Qing's nose, kissing her all the way to her collarbone.

The man's movements were so gentle when his lips gently touched the bruise on Feng Qing's neck. He licked her again and again like a lion licking its injured companion's wound. The feeling was numb and itchy, bringing waves of electricity from Feng Qing's scalp to the soles of her feet.

Feng Qing sat up from the man's lap and placed her hands on his shoulders. The man did not stop kissing and continued to kiss her two collarbones, leaving a bunch of dense kiss marks.

Suddenly, the phone on the table rang. It was the man's phone. Feng Qing pushed her body away forcefully and gestured for the man to answer the phone with her eyes.

However, the man was not satisfied. He pulled her into his arms again. As he nibbled on her collarbone, he picked up the phone. "Ninth Master, there's a situation. A large group of police have arrived outside the hotel and have surrounded us."

Xie Jiuhan, who was nibbling on Feng Qing's collarbone, narrowed his eyes after hearing this news. Without needing to ask, he knew who was here. It looked like some people were really concerned about Feng Qing!

Feng Qing blinked and looked at the man. "Police? Are they here to arrest me, the number one assassin?"

In her opinion, the police could find this place perhaps because they had found traces of her in the hotel. After all, before she met Xie Jiuhan yesterday, she had killed many people in the hotel. Not to mention rivers of blood in the hotel, it was definitely hell.

However, she had already done a lot of cover ups. She felt that there were no loopholes or flaws. If the police could find her like this, then it could only be that someone had leaked the news. Then who could it be?

Xie Jiuhan picked Feng Qing up and placed her on the bed. "Don't think too much. It has nothing to do with you. They're here to look for me. You should sleep for a while after being up for so long."

Feng Qing shook her head. "I'm not tired. I slept so much yesterday, so I'm not tired at all. Besides, I just ate my fill."

Xie Jiuhan said, "Then close your eyes and rest. Just don't run around. If I don't find you when I come back, I'll definitely be very anxious."

After consoling Feng Qing, the man picked up his coat and walked out. Feng Qing obediently laid on the bed and closed her eyes to rest.

Outside the hotel.

SUTIC

Countless police officers and police cars surrounded the entire hotel. Xie Jiuhan had his hands in his pockets, his back straight, and he had a cold and arrogant expression when he was faced with such a scene.

As the hotel door opened, Xing Yue brought a group of people and walked in aggressively. All of them were fully armed, and a murderous aura rushed into the sky.

Xing Yue was still dressed in a clean and fitting military uniform. Coupled with his handsome face that was filled with sunlight, he looked like a moving human sun. When he met Xie Jiuhan, his figure froze. The people behind him were also stunned.

The man in front of them was slender, but he gave off a very strong feeling. Although he was only wearing ordinary clothes, he gave off a terrifying aura, as domineering and sharp as a knife, making people involuntarily feel fear.

From the man's appearance and outline of bones, it was not difficult to tell that he was not a Westerner, but a typical Eastern face. Although the aesthetic difference between the East and the West was huge, Westerners like them would feel stunned after seeing the man's appearance. Regardless of whether it was the East or the West, everyone was human. But why is the other party so good-looking? Not only was he good-looking, but his aura was also unparalleled. That innate aura of an emperor, that aura of a god, in front of him, everyone would feel ashamed of their inferiority and even want to worship him!

After being stunned for a moment, Xing Yue walked up to Xie Jiuhan and stood two meters away from him. Xie Jiuhan still had his hands in his pockets when he looked at the murderous Xing Yue. The two of them were less than a centimeter apart in height, but Xie Jiuhan was like a high and mighty king looking down at Xing Yue. That aura of disdain made people not dare to just look at him.