

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 564

Chapter 564 I'll Only Give You Seven Seconds

The next second, Feng Qing's back gently landed on the bed. The man put her down and leaned over, his arms supporting both sides of her body.

"I want to check your injuries and see how you're recovering," Xie Jiuhan said.

Feng Qing hurriedly covered her chest with her hands, and she even deliberately put on an afraid expression. She saw danger from the man's shining eyes!

The man snorted coldly and got onto the bed when he saw that she did not agree. His tall and strong body enveloped Feng Qing's petite body and instantly imprisoned her with his legs and a large hand.

Feng Qing struggled hard and realized that it was useless. Hence, she said angrily, "Xie, Jiu, Han! What are you trying to do in broad daylight?!"

An evil look appeared on Xie Jiuhan's face as he looked at her angry roar. He said in a naughty voice, "You little sheep encountered a big gray wolf like me. What do you think I want to do?"

Feng Qing pouted and reminded him, "Let go of me. I'll look at my own injuries. Also, your weapon has been sealed. You don't have that ability anymore."

This man was really too good-looking, especially with that evil and naughty smile just now. It instantly made her embarrassed. However, she was just feeling a little bit better now and didn't want to be eaten by this "hungry wolf".

Xie Jiuhan placed his hands on both sides of Feng Qing's face and said coldly, "No wonder you're so fearless towards me now, because you think that I don't have that ability? Then I'll prove it to you now and see if I have that ability."

"Mm..." Feng Qing wanted to say something else, but her mouth was kissed. Although her body was squirming, she could not escape the man's embrace.

It was noon in Bali's winter. The sunlight was like silk, calm and peaceful. The warm light dyed the room golden through the glass. Countless specks of dust floated in the air. Some reflected the sunlight, and some gradually dimmed.

In the crystal vase on the bedside table, two tulips that had been plucked this morning quietly bloomed. Red and yellow intertwined, lingering in the good-looking vase.

Suddenly, the water in the crystal vase trembled violently. Half of it landed on the table, and the other half landed on the ground. Half red and half yellow flower petals scattered everywhere, and on the exposed red stamen was a crystal clear water droplet.

Under the golden glow of the sun, the water droplet reflected a colorful glow, giving one endless fantasy and beauty. With a moan, the stamen finally couldn't bear the water droplet that was gradually filling up. The water droplet broke and flowed down the stem of the flower, and a fragrance like honey started to spread.

When Feng Qing came back to her senses, it was already evening outside. Xie Jiuhan came out of the bathroom. He held a bath towel and wiped his slender arms that were as exquisite as a work of art.

Feng Qing pulled the blanket and buried her head when she saw that the man had come out and looked refreshed. Xie Jiuhan sat by the bed and reached out to tidy her messy hair.

Feng Qing's muffled voice came from under the blanket. "Don't touch me!"

Xie Jiuhan smiled evilly. "That's not what you said when you were happy just now. Moreover, if you don't like me using my hands, then please treat my little brother quickly. It will definitely be more comfortable using him than using my fingers."

Feng Qing tightened the blanket and said angrily, "Hmph, if you dare to threaten me, I'll treat a portion of you. I'll only give you seven seconds each time."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He was someone who stood at the top of Capital and watched. He was the leader of the Xie Corporation, a big shot who could cause the global economy to tremble with a word. How would he face others when the news spread that he could only last for seven seconds in bed?

The man pulled the blanket down and realized that the blanket was tightly held by Feng Qing and could not be pulled at all. Hence, he leaned into her ear and asked, "It's not impossible to do it for seven seconds, but there's nowhere to release the strength that I haven't used up. Can I release it in other

ways?"

The man's tone was obviously negotiating, but it made Feng Qing's body tremble involuntarily as it entered her ears. She was already starting to imagine the scene of 'other methods'.

Xie Jiuhan pulled Feng Qing out from under the blanket. Under the influence of the blanket, Feng Qing spun in the air and landed gently in the man's arms. The two naked bodies were tightly pressed against each other. The feeling of their skin touching made Feng Qing blush instantly, and her black and beautiful eyes rippled.

Xie Jiuhan looked down at the woman in his arms. His gaze was on her neck. The original purple mark had already begun to fade, and it was gradually turning into a light purple. He had always been brooding over the fact that he had almost drowned his wife.