

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 575

Chapter 575 A Wolf in Sheepskin

As she thought about this, Feng Qing couldn't help but rub her buttocks. This was because the Xie Jiuhan in her imagination, who was wearing glasses, was waving the pointer in his hand coldly.

A few minutes later, Xie Jiuhan put down the tablet and stared at Feng Qing with a burning gaze. Feng Qing snapped out of her fantasy and stared at the man curiously. "You finished reading so quickly?"

Xie Jiuhan's nostrils flared. "I can't calm down at all when you're sitting on me like this. I suspect that you're missing my fingers again."

Feng Qing: "..."

Xie Jiuhan raised his hand and pushed his glasses up his nose. "You seem to like seeing me wearing glasses?"

Feng Qing subconsciously nodded and quickly shook her head. She instantly felt a little shy and tried her best not to blush since she was seen through by the man.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows after seeing her like this. "What do you mean by nodding and shaking your head?"

Feng Qing said, "It feels like these glasses are your disguise. Every time you wear glasses, you'll become another person, like... a wolf in sheep's clothing. It feels like you'll do many perverted things."

Xie Jiuhan: “???”

The man didn't seem to understand, so Feng Qing nodded and confirmed, “Yes, Little Jiu Jiu looks like a perverted refined scum with a beast heart!”

Xie Jiuhan's black eyes landed on her face when he heard Feng Qing's description of him wearing glasses. His eyes became even deeper, as if two huge black holes were devouring everything. Feng Qing looked into the man's eyes, and her face gradually revealed a timid expression. As his prey, she seemed to smell danger.

Suddenly, the man snorted coldly. He threw down the tablet and wrapped his arms around Feng Qing. Their heads were instantly close, and his noble and good-looking lips even brushed gently against Feng Qing's pink lips.

Xie Jiuhan stared at Feng Qing like a wild beast. “I like this nickname ‘Perverted refined scum’. So I'll wear this pair of glasses and do perverted things to you every day.”

Feng Qing: “!!!”

Feng Qing shrank her neck and hurriedly avoided the man's gaze after hearing the man's words. She did not dare to provoke the man anymore. She felt that the man could eat her up at any moment.

Twenty minutes later, Feng Qing dressed and followed Xie Jiuhan out of the presidential suite. As Feng Qing waited for the elevator, she applied lip gloss to her mouth in the small mirror.

“Little Jiu Jiu, the weather is dry, and your lips are easily dry. Don't you need to apply some?” After Feng Qing finished applying, she turned to look at Xie Jiuhan and asked.

Xie Jiuhan glanced at her sparkling pink lips and nodded. “Sure.”

Feng Qing turned around and walked up to the man. She stood on tiptoe and planned to personally apply lip gloss for the man, but her arm was held by the man just as she raised it. The next second, the man leaned down, held Feng Qing's head, and kissed the woman's lips fiercely.

Feng Qing gasped. The man's cold lips were very comfortable, but his movements were very wild and violent. He rubbed her pink lips forcefully, causing the lip gloss she had just applied to disappear. Ding! The elevator arrived. Xie Jiuhan released Feng Qing and he licked the corners of his lips as he watched her. He looked like he hadn't had enough. Then, he pulled Feng Qing into the elevator. Feng Qing tried her best to control her emotions, but the more she controlled her reaction, the greater her reaction. Looking at the inner wall of the elevator that was like a mirror, she realized that her face was as red as a cooked prawn. Feng Qing retracted her hand from the man's hand and took the opportunity to apply another layer of lip gloss on her lips. The sweet smell of jasmine filled the air. After applying it, she gently bit her lips. Her mind was filled with the scene of the man kissing her domineeringly just now. She secretly glanced at the man beside her. The redness on her face had already spread to her neck. The man also glanced at her and revealed a naughty expression that said, "I haven't had enough."

After leaving the Holy Eaves Hotel, the two of them went to the supermarket beside them. For the sake of not causing unnecessary trouble, they wore black masks to cover most of their faces because the two of them were too outstanding in appearance. But even so, it couldn't stop their outstanding appearance. One had exposed half of his face and could still make people not dare to look straight at him. The other revealed a pair of almond eyes that were so beautiful that people wanted to take a few more looks.