

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 608

Chapter 608: Conserving Water

Holy Eaves Hotel.

Feng Qing sat in front of the dressing table and took off the thick neck accessories. She raised her calf to a seductive angle and took off her sparkling high heels. “Little Jiu Jiu, can you help me pull down the zipper on my back?”

Xie Jiuhuan took off his golden mask. The cold aura that belonged to the King of Killers dissipated. Feng Qing walked to the man with her two slender and bare white feet. The man raised his hands, pinched the zipper and slowly slid it down along the woman’s thin and bony back. The man’s nose couldn’t help but spew hot air as he looked at the large snow-white back that was gradually exposed in front of him.

Feng Qing planned to take a step forward when she sensed that her clothes had already been pulled open, but she realized that the man was still holding her zipper. Hence, she asked with a puzzled expression, “What?”

The next second, Xie Jiuhuan opened his arms and pulled her into his arms. His firm muscles and hot body temperature traveled into Feng Qing’s mind through the skin on her back, causing goosebumps to rise all over her body. The man’s mouth approached Feng Qing’s ear and said in a low and hoarse voice, “Conserve water when you shower later!”

Feng Qing: “???”

The puzzled expression on Feng Qing's face became even heavier after hearing this. She didn't know what this man meant at all. What did he mean by conserving water when showering?

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In the wide bathroom, water vapor swirled and steam rose. The entire space was filled with the stuffy feeling of the tropical rainforest, as if the oxygen had become thin. If one looked carefully, they would notice two fish were entangled with each other in the white mist. As the two fish moved, the water in the large bathtub surged, causing water to splash against the bathtub.

The smaller fish's body was covered in an alluring pink color as the large fish's waist moved violently. The smaller fish was drowned in waves. Finally, it was swept into a vortex filled with love along with the waves. The small fish and the big fish were entangled with each other and sank into the vortex of love together, enjoying the wrapping of love.

After an unknown period of time, Feng Qing, who had transformed into a pink fish, was carried out of the bathtub by Xie Jiuhan. The man took a large white towel and wiped the water droplets on Feng Qing's body. Then, he carried her to the bed.

Feng Qing was lying on the bed with a thin blanket covering her. Her palm-sized face was flushed red, and her wet hair was lazily scattered on the bed. With every breath she took, the depression on both sides of her collarbone would sink a little. She panted for a long time, as if she had just recovered from the lack of oxygen. Her body was soft and without any strength. Her large eyes surged and rippled with love as she looked at the man who was wiping her hair.

Feng Qing hurriedly closed her eyes and grabbed the blanket to cover her face when she saw the man look at her with a dangerous gaze. She felt extremely embarrassed as she thought of the scene in the bathroom just now.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up as he saw Feng Qing's embarrassed face. He liked her embarrassment and indignation. Xie Jiuhan walked to the bed and gently wiped the woman's hair with the dry towel in his hand. His slender and good-looking fingers dug into Feng Qing's wet hair. He wiped her hair seriously. Just as the woman was about to fall asleep, he gently put down the towel.

Xie Jiuhan felt that Feng Qing was becoming more and more like a cat as he looked at the woman who was snoring softly. It was simply too tempting, especially when he saw the woman's red face as she sleeps after they had sex. He had seen Feng Qing combing March's hair and bathing him. At that time, March was like the current Feng Qing, sleeping with a look of enjoyment and even snoring from time to time.

Feng Qing woke up after a nap. The first thing she did when she opened her eyes was to look at the man. She only felt at ease when she saw her.

Her large eyes looked around and Feng Qing said softly, "Little Jiu Jiu, did you see my nightdress?"

Xie Jiuhan curled his lips and said, "What's the rush? Just wear it later."

Feng Qing: “???”

She couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva when she saw the man's gaze turn dangerous again. She felt that after the man had unlocked his finger technique, he had become more and more overboard.

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The next morning.

Feng Qing woke up from her sleep. She hooked her toes and started to wake her body. She had a nightmare last night, but the moment she opened her eyes, she had forgotten what she was dreaming about. However, from the thick secretion at the corners of her eyes, she could tell that she had definitely cried in her dream last night.

Feng Qing laid on the bed, her eyes staring at the ceiling in a daze. She didn't know what the man was doing, and it was rare for her mind to be blank for a while. At this moment, the sound of the card being swiped rang. Then, the door was pushed open and Xie Jiuhuan walked in.