

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 705

### Chapter 705: Bad Things

Xie Jiuhan's mood suddenly improved as he thought of Feng Qing's many identities. He knew why Feng Qing had done this because this woman had always been chasing after him. She didn't want to be a burden to him. She wanted to be someone who was worthy of him and could walk side by side with him to the pinnacle of the world. All of this came from Feng Qing's love for him because he was Feng Qing's only support in this world.

After thinking it through, he felt better. No matter what, Feng Qing loved him. Although she was disobedient, they relied on each other. After playing with the imperial jade ring for a while, the man picked up his phone and called Feng Qing. However, it rang for a long time without anyone picking it up, so a layer of frost appeared on the man's face.

Xie Jiuhan looked at his phone, his eyes gradually turning red. "Hurry up and answer the phone. Why aren't you answering? Lass, if you don't answer the phone, I'll..."

Just as Xie Jiuhan was thinking this, the call was finally picked up. Feng Qing's soft and sticky voice came from the other end. With just a moan, it immediately dispelled all the haze in Xie Jiuhan's heart and the coldness on the man's body.

After the video stabilized, Xie Jiuhan saw the woman on the screen lying lazily on the bed. The man could vaguely see the woman's snow-white collarbones and chest through the thin nightdress. Feng Qing rubbed her sleepy eyes with one hand and held her phone with the other. She even yawned lazily before giving the man on the phone a cute and brilliant smile. Through the screen, Xie Jiuhan felt an erotic wind attack him, as if even the air had color.

Feng Qing's pink lips parted slightly. "Little Jiu Jiu ~ Good morning. Oh, no, it should be night on your side."

Xie Jiuhan's mood improved again upon hearing the woman's soft and cute voice. This soft and tingling voice entered his ears, as if it was a spa for his ears. However, when he saw a shirt piled beside Feng Qing, his expression changed again.

Xie Jiuhan questioned, "Where did you get the shirt?"

Feng Qing was stunned. She tilted her head and understood. "Isn't this your shirt?"

As she spoke, she sat up on the bed and changed into his shirt in front of the man. Then, she flipped her fluffy black hair behind her back. The man's wide shirt and wide collar exposed her collarbone, making the man on the phone forget to breathe as he stared straight at the woman.

Feng Qing was wearing Xie Jiuhan's gray shirt. Xie Jiuhan had never worn this shirt before, so the man had no impression of it at all. Now that Feng Qing was wearing it, it perfectly integrated laziness and sexiness. The sleeves of the shirt were too long and piled up on Feng Qing's wrist. The bottom of the shirt fell between the woman's thighs, hiding the mysteriousness between her legs.

Xie Jiuhan's throat moved when he saw this. His eyes seemed to want to rush out of the phone screen and fly to Feng Qing's side. Women were already very sexy in a man's shirt, let alone a beauty like Feng Qing.

Feng Qing said sweetly, "How is it? Does it look good? When I miss you, I'll sleep in your shirt."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He didn't expect that the shirt would become her pajamas when he wasn't at home. However, he didn't care. Anyway, he changed a new batch of shirts every month. If the woman liked it, she could wear it.

Xie Jiuhan suddenly felt that the world was filled with color as he looked at Feng Qing on the phone. It was as if a ray of light was shining on him. He was originally just a person walking in the darkness. It was Feng Qing who tore open a hole in the darkness and sent a ray of light to him. Xie Jiuhan felt warmth and strong love from Feng Qing, as well as Feng Qing's love for him.

Hearing the woman's voice, Xie Jiuhan leaned against the cold wall. He couldn't see the gentle smile on his lips. He took a deep breath and said, "If I had known that I would be out for so long, I would have brought one of yours too."

Feng Qing shook her head and rejected cutely, "No way. Little Jiu Jiu will definitely do something bad to my clothes if you take it."

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. "What bad thing?"

Feng Qing raised her face and snorted. “When I was in Bali in Country F, my undergarments that were hung on the balcony were dirtied by someone. Don’t think that I don’t know anything just because I’m asleep. It’s actually because of you, you big pervert!”

Hearing himself being called a pervert, not only was Xie Jiuhan not angry, but he also revealed a smug expression. “Then are you also doing bad things to my clothes?”