

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 732

Chapter 732: Does Little Jiu Jiu Like Me?

Feng Qing sized Xie Jiuhan up and widened her eyes. She opened her mouth and exclaimed, “Yo, yo, yo! Your style today is too unique. There’s a hint of sweetness and cuteness in it. If March could cultivate into a human, he would probably look like you now, right?”

Upon hearing this, the veins on Xie Jiuhan’s neck twitched violently. His black eyes were filled with manic emotions. “Are you calling me a dog?”

If the woman didn’t give him a satisfactory explanation today, he would be prepared to eat dog meat later. The last time he ate dog meat stewed with tofu was five years ago.

Feng Qing understood that it was time to soothe the man’s feathers again when she saw her like this. However, when she thought about how she had been cheated so badly by the man previously, she instantly didn’t want to soothe him anymore. Hence, she said, “Oh, no, I shouldn’t have compared Little Jiu Jiu to March. After all, March is fluffy and chubby. He looks much cuter than you.”

The next second, Xie Jiuhan took a step forward and hugged her. Feng Qing was thrown onto the soft duvet. The man’s hands were on her waist. The man looked down like a high and mighty god. The corners of his mouth curled up into a naughty smile.

“You’re right. In terms of cuteness, I can’t compare to March, but in terms of hardness, no one in the world is my match. I believe you will definitely like a hard person like me,” Xie Jiuhan said evilly.

Feng Qing was pressed onto the bed, her black and beautiful hair scattered on the head of the bed. It looked very messy, but it also gave off a very lazy feeling. Feng Qing's face flushed red when she heard the man's words. However, she didn't want to admit that she was shy because she had yet to forgive this man. Therefore, she deliberately pretended not to understand, and her eyes were still filled with innocence.

Being pressed onto the bed by the man at a close distance, Feng Qing could clearly see the perfect lines of the man's chest muscles. Those muscles that were filled with strength made Feng Qing's face turn redder and redder. This man exuded wildness from head to toe. It was this wild feeling that made Feng Qing feel waves of pressure. Even her breathing started to become irregular. She hurriedly turned her head to the side. "Let me tell you, I haven't forgiven you. Moreover, who said that I like you? Who gave you the courage?"

Xie Jiuhan's handsome face darkened. His voice was filled with coercion as he said, "Are you saying that you don't like me?"

The man spoke, his eyes filled with anger and confusion. He was like a child who had just lost his toy, stubborn and unwilling to admit the truth in front of him, much less accept it.

Feng Qing's hands were pressed against the man's head. Xie Jiuhan's face was cold. He raised the woman's chin with one finger and forced her to look into his eyes. "Say that again! Do you like me or not?"

Looking at the man who was about to lose control of his emotions, Feng Qing struggled in her heart for a while before her aura dissipated. "I won't say good things twice, mm..."

Their lips kissed tightly. Xie Jiuhan was like a lion pouncing on its prey. One hand controlled the prey's resistance, and the other pinched the prey's face and kissed her crazily. Feng Qing felt like she was about to suffocate, as if the air in her lungs had been sucked dry. This man's kiss was crazier and more domineering than ever.

Feng Qing struggled, wanting to free herself from the man's control. However, after struggling for a while, she was kissed by the man until her entire body was weak and unable to exert any strength. The woman felt that she was about to suffocate. She finally managed to breathe in a trace of air, but it was sucked away by the man. She could only let out a whimper from her throat.

When he saw the tears flowing out of the corners of Feng Qing's eyes, Xie Jiuhan's crazy actions paused. Then, he hurriedly let go of Feng Qing. He had been too engrossed in kissing just now and had enjoyed himself too much, so much so that he had almost lost his rationality. The man licked the corners of his mouth and absorbed the taste of Feng Qing's lips.

Xie Jiuhan said, "That was your last warning just now. Don't forget, you're the madam of the Xie family, so you can only like me and you have to like me. Do you understand?"

The man couldn't accept Feng Qing saying that she didn't like him. He loved this woman so much, so why didn't Feng Qing like him? What was wrong with him? His woman had to like him!

Xie Jiuhan added, "If you don't want me to kiss you like this every day, then like me obediently in the future. Otherwise..."

1

Feng Qing caught her breath and asked, "Then does Little Jiu Jiu like me?"

At this moment, her mouth was filled with the smell of blood. The man's kiss just now was too crazy and messy, so his teeth had made her lower lip bleed.