

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 733

Chapter 733: I Belong to You Alone

Xie Jiuhan was stunned by the question. He did not answer immediately. Seeing that he still needed to think, Feng Qing pouted in dissatisfaction. "You're hesitating, which means that you don't like me that much. Since you don't like me, why should I like you? Don't you know that you have to pay for what you want?"

The man couldn't help but let go of her hand after he heard Feng Qing's words. Then, he knelt on the bed and patted his heart. "I want to give you my heart. As long as you reach out, I'll take it out and give it to you."

Feng Qing could be angry and ignore him, but she could not say that she did not like him, nor could she say that he did not give his heart. If this woman wanted it, then he was willing to take out his heart and give it to her. It was just a life. If not for this woman, he would not have been able to feel his heartbeat. And now, his heart was only beating for this woman.

Feng Qing raised her hand and gently pinched the man's chest. In the end, the man's muscles were too strong and she couldn't pinch him at all. As this man had said, he was indeed a hard man.

Feng Qing raised her head and looked at the man. "Who likes your broken heart? I want this, and everything inside to be all mine. Only I can be here. You have to love me with all your heart and treat me well without holding back. You, Xie Jiuhan, belong to me alone from inside to outside, from top to bottom."

The corners of Xie Jiuhuan's mouth twitched. There was a smile in his voice. "I'm right here. If you want me to belong to you, then pounce on me. Anyway, I won't resist." As he spoke, the man even pulled her hands and hit his chest muscles. His handsome face had an expression that said, "You can do whatever you want to me."

Feng Qing's breathing was a little messy. "Anything?"

Xie Jiuhuan nodded. "Of course."

Seeing that the man did not seem to be joking, Feng Qing touched the man's firm muscles again and felt the perfect touch. She asked again, "Will Little Jiu Jiu not resist whatever I do?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhuan's mouth curled up as he said evilly, "Come on, I belong to you alone. You can do whatever you want."

Feng Qing's large eyes turned into crescents. "Then maintain this position and don't move."

Hearing the woman's orders, Xie Jiuhuan knelt on the bed without moving. His hands were by his sides, and he looked like he was at the mercy of others. However, his eyes were filled with anticipation and curiosity. He wanted to see what this woman was going to do to him.

Feng Qing also knelt on the bed, her upper body straight. She reached out towards the man's head with a smile. "Let me touch your rabbit ears..."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He thought that the woman was going to kiss and hug him. He didn't expect that she would just touch his rabbit ears. It really disappointed the man a little. However, the man didn't say anything. After a short moment of shock, he lowered his head and let Feng Qing play with the rabbit ears on his head.

Feng Qing did not stand on ceremony. She grabbed a furry rabbit ear and rubbed it. The smooth and soft touch made her feel satisfied. She could not help but cry out softly, "It's so comfortable ~"

It was a woman's nature to have no resistance to soft and cute things. Feng Qing was naturally no exception. She played with the rabbit ears on the man's head. The satisfaction that made her body and mind happy completely dispelled the haze in her heart. She felt like she had been cured.

Feng Qing said as she played, "Where did Little Jiu Jiu buy the rabbit ears? I feel that the workmanship is much better than those in ordinary toy shops."

She had already been completely conquered by the furry rabbit ears. She even hoped that Xie Jiuhan could wear the rabbit ears every day so that she could play with them anytime and anywhere. As long as she touched them, she would feel happy.

Seeing the woman's happy expression, the man couldn't help but say, "You only touch the rabbit's ears? Aren't you touching anywhere else?"

Feng Qing was stunned. The man's words reminded her, so she ordered, "Then stand up."

Xie Jiuhan stood up from the bed obediently. Feng Qing drew a circle in the air with her hand, signaling the man to turn around. Hence, the man obediently rushed towards Feng Qing. Then, Feng Qing grabbed the man's fluffy tail and stroked it.

"Wow, this is too comfortable!" Feng Qing only touched it twice before she let out an intoxicated sound.

It was a white fox tail. Its fur was long and fluffy, and its texture was soft and smooth. The perfect touch gave Feng Qing an incomparable satisfaction. "Wow, Little Jiu Jiu, your tail is much more comfortable than March's."