

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 735

Chapter 735: Sleeping On The Sofa

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. "Since you're unwilling, I'll do it myself."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and looked at the man in confusion, not knowing what the man planned to do. In the next second, she saw the man lower his head and kiss her little feet with his noble thin lips. Feng Qing's eyes widened as she looked at the top of the man's head in front of her. As the man kissed, the rabbit ears on the man's head gently rubbed against her calf. The itchy feeling made her entire body filled with electricity.

Xie Jiuhan took off the rabbit ear and threw it aside. He devoted himself to attacking the woman's body. Feng Qing hurriedly reached out and inserted her hand into the man's hair. His hair was more real than the rabbit ears. The smooth and rough feeling between her fingers made Feng Qing feel relaxed and happy again. Feng Qing's eyes gradually warmed up, and her clear and large eyes shone with light. A faint blush also rose on her pretty face.

Three hours later, Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bathroom. He was wearing brand new pajamas and was drying his hair with a towel. Feng Qing was nestled under the blanket and had wrapped herself up like a cocoon. Her large eyes met the man's in the air and she hurriedly retracted her head into the blanket, looking like she was already asleep.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up when he saw Feng Qing's ashamed and angry expression. Just as he was about to sit on the bed, he saw Feng Qing pull the blanket and move to the other side. Then, a muffled voice of disdain came through the blanket. "Don't come up. This is my bed."

Xie Jiuhan stood up from the bed and said innocently, "Didn't you already forgive me?"

Feng Qing's large eyes peeked out from under the blanket. "I forgive you, but I've already said before that you can sleep on the floor by the door tonight."

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

The man dried his wet hair with a towel. "I request to sleep on the sofa."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and said, "That won't do either. I can only sleep here alone tonight. If you're unwilling, sleep in another room. Besides, didn't you say that you would listen to me?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and said, "Didn't you say before that you slept in my shirt when I wasn't around? Why don't I hug you to sleep now that I'm back?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's face turned red again. She grabbed the pillow and threw it at the man's head in embarrassment and anger. "That was in the past. I don't want to sleep with you now. You won't die even if you sleep elsewhere."

Xie Jiuhan knelt on one knee on the bed and placed his hands on Feng Qing's side. He leaned down and looked at Feng Qing. "I don't know if I'll die, but my little brother will definitely not be able to take it..."

With that, the man even pointed at his crotch. Then, the corners of his mouth curled up into a naughty smile. Feng Qing was so scared that she hurriedly tightened the blanket when she saw his expression. The man had bitten her crazily for three hours just now. If the man crawled under the blanket again, she did not know how long she would be tortured tonight. Perhaps the man would not be able to control himself and do her...

Feng Qing said through the blanket, "Little Jiu Jiu doesn't keep his word. Previously, you said that you would listen to me. Now, you don't even agree to sleep in another room. Hmph!"

Xie Jiuhan smiled evilly. "I've also said before that I won't allow you to leave my sight. If I sleep elsewhere, how can I cherish you?"

As he spoke, the man reached into Feng Qing's blanket, scaring Feng Qing so much that she hugged the blanket and moved back until she reached the edge.

Feng Qing said with a scared expression, "Forget it, forget it. You're allowed to sleep in the room, but you can only sleep on the sofa, not on my bed."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Seeing that Feng Qing didn't want him to go to bed, the man finally nodded and said, "Alright, I'll sleep on the sofa."

With that, the man walked out of the room and called for two servants to come in. Shortly after, two servants opened the sofa and laid a brand new set of bedding for the man. Although the servants did not say anything, their eyes were filled with sympathy and amusement as they looked at Xie Jiuhan. They did not expect that the dignified overlord of the Capital was actually a henpecked husband that could only sleep on the sofa at home.

The servants did not know that the reason why Xie Jiuhan agreed to Feng Qing sleeping on the sofa was not because he was afraid of Feng Qing, but because Feng Qing was pregnant now. He could not control himself and it would affect the child in Feng Qing's stomach.

After the servants left, Xie Jiuhan sat down on the freshly made sofa. He raised his head and looked at the large bed beside him. Because of the height, he couldn't see the woman on the bed even if he sat up straight.