

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 737

Chapter 737: Kicked Off the Bed

Feng Qing turned her back to Xie Jiuhan. Although her nose was still snoring, her eyes were open and when he sneaked on the bed, she was already awake.

In reality, Feng Qing had long guessed that this man would not be so obedient as to sleep on the sofa alone. As expected, just as she was about to fall asleep, the man crawled into her blanket. If this man wanted to touch her, he had to at least kiss her. She did not expect that the man would actually give up.

Hmph, at least you have a conscience and don't disturb my sleep. You can watch from the side tonight. Feng Qing thought.

However, not long after, Feng Qing felt a warmth on her shoulder blade. Then, there was a strong smell of male hormones. Xie Jiuhan's heartbeat became faster and faster. Feng Qing woke up from her sleep again. After figuring out what was going on, she hurriedly closed her eyes. She couldn't let the man realize that she wasn't asleep yet. Otherwise, he would definitely start to touch her again.

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan seemed to have been possessed by March. He kept sniffing Feng Qing's shoulders and scapula. The hot air from his nostrils hit Feng Qing's back, making her entire body filled with electricity.

Feng Qing felt extremely itchy and couldn't help but think to herself, Hmph, Little Jiu Jiu is really bad. How can he torture me like this?

If Xie Jiuhan could see in the darkness, he would definitely notice that Feng Qing's face was flushed red. Fortunately, she could control her breathing and did not start to pant. However, the more she endured, the more uncomfortable she felt. The itch in her heart became stronger and stronger. Her mind kept recalling all sorts of scenes of her lingering with Xie Jiuhan in the past. Instantly, she felt all the blood in her body start to heat up. Finally, she could no longer control her breathing. The man also realized her abnormality.

Xie Jiuhan paused and raised his eyebrows. I woke Qingqing up? She shouldn't be awake. Otherwise, why didn't she chase me to the sofa?

At the thought of this, the man pricked up his ears and listened carefully to confirm that he had not heard wrongly. Feng Qing's breathing was very rapid now. This breathing frequency was definitely something that could only be obtained after she woke up. In other words, this woman was obviously awake but was pretending to be asleep. After understanding the situation, the man's lips could not help but curl up. Since Feng Qing did not chase him out, he would not be polite.

Feng Qing felt like she was in a sauna. Her body was covered in a layer of sweat from the man's hot breath. What was even worse was that this man actually deliberately made that low throat sound in her ear. Anyone would not be able to stand such a decadent sound.

"Little Jiu Jiu is too much. It's fine if he sneaked under my blanket, but he actually made such a sound. Who can resist this?" Feng Qing snorted in her heart.

Feng Qing was sweating profusely and felt very uncomfortable, but she did not dare to move at all. She was afraid that the man would know that she was not asleep. Then, she would not have to sleep tonight.

Hence, she could only maintain her previous position. Her nails were tightly clenched in her palms, allowing the pain to stimulate her brain to calm down. However, in a short while, Xie Jiuhan's body exuded an even richer smell of hormones, tightly wrapping Feng Qing in it. Feng Qing could not help but tremble. Then, her face was extremely hot.

Five minutes, ten minutes, fifteen minutes. Feng Qing tried her best to suppress the fire of desire in her heart. Under the man's hot breath and low beast-like growl, she finally couldn't pretend anymore. Therefore, she suddenly turned around and gave the man a rabbit kick. The man was immersed in enjoyment and had no time to react before he was kicked off the bed.

Feng Qing roared, "Get back on the sofa!"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Without waiting for the man to speak, Feng Qing said, "From now on, if you climb onto the bed without my permission, I'll punish you to sleep on the sofa for a month for every time you come up."

Xie Jiuhan was completely stunned. He didn't expect that he hadn't done anything but crawl under the blanket and smell the woman's body fragrance. Not only was he kicked off the bed, but he was also punished to sleep on the sofa for a month. Was this woman going to heaven?

The next second, Feng Qing's two feet were grabbed by Xie Jiuhan. The slippery feeling made Xie Jiuhan's heart race. The most primitive fire of desire rose from his abdomen.

Feng Qing exerted strength in her legs and broke free from the man's grip. Then, she kicked the man gently. What could Xie Jiuhan do? He could only endure it. Moreover, he was the one who violated the rules and sneaked onto the bed.