

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 772

Chapter 772: Get Into Bed!

At such a young age, he watched his relatives killed each other and fell into a pool of blood. The scene had a huge impact on him, making him feel like he couldn't breathe. Xie Shihao's eyes widened and a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

He looked at the time on his phone. It was already one in the morning. After thinking for a while, he picked up his phone and pressed a number.

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Gu Qingye was sleeping soundly, but he was woken up by the sound of his phone vibrating. He didn't have the habit of turning off his phone usually. He took the phone with sleepy eyes and saw a bunch of messages popping up on the screen.

"Qingye, are you asleep?"

"Qingye, if you're not asleep yet, can you chat with me?"

"Hey, Qingye, are you really asleep?"

“No, you’re definitely not asleep at this time, right? Qingye!”

Xie Shihao’s voice was low but clear, like a bottle of mineral water taken out of an icehouse, giving off a refreshing feeling. Gu Qingye was woken up by a bunch of news in the middle of the night. His huge morning temper was about to explode.

“Qingye, Qingye, calling Qingye. Qingye, answer if you copy!”

In the darkness, the light from the phone screen shone on Gu Qingye’s face. His long face was black and cold, and the ruthlessness on his face had already seeped out of his body. He grabbed his phone and sat up on his bed, his throat squirming. “Xie Shihao, f*ck you!”

After hearing Gu Qingye’s scolding, not only was Xie Shihao not angry, but he also became more energetic. “Haha, Qingye, my good brother. I knew you weren’t asleep yet. I couldn’t sleep either. I have a psychological trauma with the Xie Manor. I couldn’t sleep the moment I came here.”

Gu Qingye was woken up and got up from the bed helplessly. After a while, he put on his clothes and went out. Then, there was a loud motorcycle sound on the street.

In the middle of the night, the servant at the door of the Xie Manor opened the door for him and led him to Xie Shihao’s room. When the door opened, Gu Qingye saw Xie Shihao, who was wearing

a shit-yellow turtle pajamas, smiling at him with a row of neat white teeth. Gu Qingye stuffed his hands into his jacket pockets in frustration.

Gu Qingye entered Xie Shihao's room. As he took off his jacket, he said in disdain, "Why aren't you getting into bed?!"

Xie Shihao chuckled and pounced onto the bed. He could fall asleep when Gu Qingye was here, and it was a kind of deep sleep.

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In the master bedroom of the Xie Manor, Feng Qing was lying on the bed weakly. Her beautiful eyes were filled with eroticness. Xie Jiuhan came out of the bathroom. This man had gone to take a cold shower again. Feng Qing couldn't understand what was wrong with this man.

As she thought about him, she thought of his fair fingers. They were slender and perfect. Anyone who saw it couldn't help but praise it. How could there be such a good-looking hand in the world?

Ever since her vision recovered, she had contracted the job of cutting the man's nails. This was because she liked to cut March's nails. However, after cutting March's nails, she still could not be satisfied. Therefore, she would grab Xie Jiuhan's fingers to cut his nails. However, the hands that she had carefully trimmed and liked so much were now touching her...

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing couldn't help but shiver. Xie Jiuhan laid beside her after he came out of the shower and hugged her. Feng Qing's back was facing him. Although he had just taken a cold shower, the man was as hot as a freshly filled hot water bag.

The two of them were tightly pressed against each other, their body temperatures interwoven, one cold and one hot. The two of them gradually maintained the same breathing frequency. The man moved his throat and realized that he couldn't provoke her anymore. Otherwise, once the evil fire in his body was attracted, it would definitely burn his rationality clean.

At the thought of this, the man retreated and released his arm that was hugging Feng Qing, separating his body completely from the woman's.

Feng Qing: "???"

The next second, Feng Qing rolled over and crawled into the man's arms. Instantly, the man's breathing quickened and he moved back a few steps. Feng Qing reached out and grabbed the man's pajamas, pulling him towards her. However, it was she who moved towards him because he was too heavy.

"Little Jiu Jiu, hug," Feng Qing said softly.

The man had always done his best to fulfill her requests. his body started to stiffen because he was controlling his body. However, his body still instinctively obeyed the woman's request. Xie Jiuhan could only brace himself. Tonight, he finally understood what it means to not be able to enjoy the grace of beauty. He hugged Feng Qing in his arms and fixed her in place, not letting her move in his arms to avoid touching any sensitive areas.