

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 773

Chapter 773: Have a Good Gathering with You

Feng Qing's hand seemed to have grown on the man's pajamas. Her slender and soft fingers drew circles on the man's chest one moment and walked on his thigh the next. The delicate and soft touch was like a little kitten acting spoiled in his arms. She wanted to see how long this man could hold it in.

In order to completely arouse the desire in the man's heart, Feng Qing simply took the initiative to kiss him. Her pink and slightly cold mouth kissed the man's face and chest wantonly. In just a while, Xie Jiuhan's heart started to race and his eyes started to turn red. He knew very well that this woman was playing with fire. Hence, he said, "Do you know what you're doing?"

Feng Qing's voice was soft and sweet. "I'm seducing you!"

This sentence almost made Xie Jiuhan lose his rationality immediately. He wished he could ignore everything and bite the woman's face. However, his rationality told him that he had to remain calm. He could not do that to Feng Qing during her pregnancy.

Seeing that the man had really endured it, Feng Qing couldn't help but ask curiously, "Little Jiu Jiu, do you need me to give you some tonic to strengthen your sex drive?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

Feng Qing asked in confusion, "What do you mean by looking at me like that?"

Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth and said, "Feng Qing, don't you dare drug me!"

Feng Qing pouted and said, "Why wouldn't I dare? It's not like I haven't drugged you before. Anyway, it won't make a difference."

Xie Jiuhan bet on her words. "Qingqing, be good. Half a year later, I'll let you know why I'm called a wild beast!"

Feng Qing : "..."

She did not understand what the man meant at all. Why did he have to wait for half a year? He's teasing her every day now! He did not look like he had no desires!

Feng Qing fell asleep with chronic confusion...

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The next morning, Feng Qing, whose eyes were still filled with sleepiness, stuck her head out of the blanket. She reached for her phone on the bedside table and picked up the call without looking at the caller ID. "Who is it?"

"Qingqing, it's me, Mom." Fu Anlan's voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Hearing Fu Anlan's voice, Feng Qing did not react for a long time. It had been a long time since she had heard this woman's voice, and they had not contacted each other for a long time. She instantly felt as if a lifetime had passed when she suddenly heard this familiar voice.

Feng Qing knew very well what Fu Anlan was like. If she called her early in the morning, she definitely did not come without a reason. She definitely did not have anything good in her heart.

Feng Qing did not say anything. Fu Anlan continued, "Qingqing, you should have time tomorrow night, right? Your sister and Cao Beining's engagement banquet will be held at the Blue Sea Hotel. Come over then."

Feng Qing replied coldly, "Madam Fu, you're mistaken. I don't have a younger sister, and she's not my younger sister."

As the two of them spoke, Xie Jiuhuan woke up from his dream. The man looked a little messy, and his eyes were still a little sleepy. He reached out his arm and grabbed Feng Qing's waist. Their bodies instantly leaned against each other.

Feng Qing suddenly recalled what Madam Crimson Snow had told her before. She wasn't from the Feng family. The Feng couple wasn't her parents, and she wasn't of the Feng family's bloodline. Although Madam Crimson Snow was the one who said it, she didn't dare to believe it easily. If she wasn't a descendant of the Feng family, then whose child was she? Could it be that she jumped out of a rock?

She remembered very clearly that back then, the Feng family had found out that the nurse had stolen the child, so they started to look for their child. After a few twists and turns, they finally found her in a poor mountain ditch.

At that time, they even went to a regular hospital to do a paternity test. The verification report was very clear that her DNA similarity with the Feng couple was as high as 96%. According to the logic of the normal paternity test, the Feng couple was 90% her biological parents. At least, that was the biological test.

However, the Feng couple had never treated her well and even wanted to sell her to someone else. In the end, they even went to the extent of severing ties with each other. From an emotional perspective, it was no longer important whether she was a descendant of the Feng family because she had long stopped treating herself as a member of the Feng family.

What annoyed her the most was that even though she had already cut off all contact with the Feng family, they were still pestering her like plaster. Feng Qing raised her hand and caressed Xie Jiuhan as if she was stroking March's fur.

“Alright, since you want to meet me so much, I’ll agree to have a good gathering with you!”  
Feng Qing said coldly.

Xie Jiuhan straddled the woman with one leg and pulled her entire body into his arms. Although he was very sleepy, he did not sleep again. Instead, he was engrossed in feeling the woman’s soft and graceful body....