

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 791

Chapter 791: My Wife Will Definitely Miss Me

The bodyguards : "..."

Because of Xing Wudi's sudden acute allergic reaction, the Xing family's bodyguards could only seal the entire stall. At least, it would not be unsealed before Xing Wudi woke up.

Feng Qing packed the unfinished skewers and specially checked the ingredients of the food stall before she left. Then, she instructed the Xing family's bodyguards, "This is the Capital after all. You should know that the territory of the Capital is considered the Xie family's territory. You can investigate if you suspect that there's a problem with this food stall, but if you dare to bully ordinary people in the Capital, you'll be chased out tomorrow."

With that, Feng Qing turned around and left. Xie Shihao placed his hands in his pockets and walked past the Xing family's bodyguards with Gu Qingye.

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In the Xie Manor, at midnight, when Feng Qing arrived home, Xie Jiuhan was still not home. She took a shower, changed into her pajamas, and went to bed. Then, she took out her phone and sent Xie Jiuhan two voice messages. "Little Jiu Jiu, when are you coming back?"

On the 95th floor of Di Hui Building, just as Xie Jiuhuan's face was as black as coal, the phone on the table finally rang. The man picked up the phone and looked at it. Then, he gritted his teeth.

The heartless woman finally remembered him. After listening to the two voice messages, Xie Jiuhuan opened the third voice message. Instantly, the woman's soft voice sounded. "If you're not home, I can't sleep. When are you coming back to warm my bed?"

Xie Jiuhuan: "???"

The man couldn't help but snort coldly. This woman actually treated him as a tool. She forgot about him when she couldn't remember him. When she remembered, she wanted him to serve her. Moreover, was he the kind of person who was on call at all times and had no bottom line?

In the president's secretariat.

Su Yu leaned back in his chair, his eyelids drooping. Just as he was about to fall asleep, he heard the door of Xie Jiuhuan's office open. Su Yu instantly woke up and hurriedly walked out of the room. "Ninth Master, I haven't finished what you wanted. Give me another five minutes and I promise to put it on your table."

Xie Jiuhan waited for the elevator and said coldly with his back facing Su Yu, "Get off work. Give me the rest tomorrow."

Su Yu : "..."

Looking at Xie Jiuhan's posture, he blurted out in disbelief, "Ninth Master, you're going home?"

Xie Jiuhan replied arrogantly, "Of course. It's already so late. My wife will definitely miss me."

Su Yu: "???"

The elevator door opened and Xie Jiuhan walked in. After the elevator door closed, Su Yu completely relaxed. He entered the office and laid on the sofa to sleep.

"Hmph, don't guess this man's thoughts. Just now, he still looked like he wouldn't go home tonight if Young Madam didn't come to the company. Now, he's going home obediently. I'll say, who wants to go home more?" Su Yu mumbled with a hopeless expression, but he quickly fell asleep.

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In the Capital's Xie Manor.

Just as Feng Qing was about to fall asleep in a daze, she suddenly felt a large ice cube on her back. However, not long after, the large ice cube turned into a large furnace. It was like a wild beast breathing warm air and rubbing against her face and collarbone.

Feng Qing woke up and murmured. The beast stretched out his large claws and hugged her. Then, his hot breath sniffed her shoulders and arms. The hot and numb feeling made her have goosebumps all over her body. The other party seemed to not know satisfaction and enveloped her entire body, disrupting her breathing. Feng Qing, who was about to lose her oxygen, opened her eyes. In the darkness, she could clearly see the desire surging in the man's black eyes.

After an unknown period of time, Xie Jiuhan released the woman's lips. "Didn't you say that you couldn't sleep? Why do I think you slept quite well? Did I disturb you when I came back?"

Feng Qing rolled over and snuggled into the man's arms. She was woken up by Xie Jiuhan and yawned lazily. "Little Jiu Jiu is back. The bed is just warm..."

This man was her heater, her hot water bag. As long as he was under the blanket, she would not feel that her hands and feet were freezing. In winter, Feng Qing liked to hug him to sleep. It was definitely warmer than an electric blanket, and it even gave her a very steady feeling.

Xie Jiuhan rubbed the soft part of her body and bit the woman's earlobe as he exhaled hot air. "I'm working overtime in the company. Instead of coming to send supper to your husband, you went out to eat at a roadside stall? I think you've been a little arrogant recently. You don't even care about your husband anymore?"