

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 870

Chapter 870: A Light Kiss in the Morning

The night passed uneventfully. When the sun rose from the sea level again, the warm sunlight shone through the thin curtains onto Xie Jiuhan's abnormally handsome face. The man had just opened his eyes when he saw the woman in his arms close her eyes in shock. Realizing that the woman was deliberately pretending to be asleep, the man couldn't help but snort coldly. However, the corners of his mouth curled up into a faint smile.

Feng Qing hurriedly opened her eyes and said in a sweet voice, "Little Jiu Jiu, I want to be lazy for a while more, alright?"

Xie Jiuhan's throat moved. "Alright!"

Feng Qing continued, "Today is the first day of the Sacred Island assessment. I won't accompany you to invigilate. I plan to study the project in my room."

Xie Jiuhan was a little surprised. "Don't you want to see the Sacred Island assessment?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "No, it's just an internal examination of the family. Even if I go, I can't do anything. Other than wasting time, it's a waste of time. Moreover, everyone will only treat me as a trophy wife. In that case, I might as well focus on the research project in the room."

The sun rose a little higher. The sunlight shone on the man's hair, dyeing it golden. Xie Jiuhan's black eyes were a little sleepy. He leaned over and looked at the woman in his arms. Seeing the woman curled up under the blanket like a weak quail, his heart was instantly filled with love. Hence, he did not force the woman to do anything.

Xie Jiuhan laid on the bed and stretched. Then, he rolled off the bed. He wasn't wearing pajamas when he slept last night and was only wearing a pair of shorts.

Seeing that the man had gotten up, Feng Qing laid under the blanket and secretly admired the man's beautiful back. His muscles were thick and his lines were beautiful and smooth. His strong waist was simply the greatest killing weapon to capture a woman's heart. The two well-defined v lines on his body simply made her dizzy. Her fair face instantly heated up. She even recalled the scene of the man sweating on the bed. Xie Jiuhan had once said that he would only sweat non-stop when he slept with Feng Qing. It was enough to show how hard the man worked.

Feng Qing said softly, "Little Jiu Jiu, don't be too tired. After all, you're still injured."

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up as he walked into the bathroom. After washing up, he walked straight to the cloakroom. Very quickly, the sound of the man putting on his clothes and zipper came from the cloakroom.

In Feng Qing's memory, this man was a workaholic. At least in the years she had been with him, the man had never been lazy in bed or slept in. This was because there was a large amount of work waiting for him to complete every day in the Xie Corporation. It was also because of the man's diligence and professionalism that the Xie Corporation kept creating good results in his hands and became the number one financial group in Xia country.

Just as Feng Qing's thoughts were running wild, the soft bed instantly sank because of the weight. Feng Qing came back to her senses and saw that the man's arms had already wrapped around her. His firm arms were like two stone pillars, making it impossible for her to dodge. Feng Qing sniffed. She could smell a special perfume on him. This was the perfume she had specially made for him. Only this man was worthy of using this perfume in the world. The cold and exciting fragrance was filled with mystery, making one want to investigate everything about this man.

Xie Jiuhan wrapped his arms around Feng Qing and did not speak. He only looked at the woman under him quietly. Feng Qing understood what the man meant and hurriedly crawled out of the blanket. She wrapped her slender arms around the man's neck and kissed his noble thin lips.

Xie Jiuhan's nose spewed out hot breath that landed gently on Feng Qing's face. The woman kissed the man's lips shyly in her suffocation. She looked like she was kissing someone for the first time. However, the woman quickly pried open the man's lips with her gentle pink tongue, but the man gritted his teeth and pushed her away. Xie Jiuhan didn't dare to let her pink tongue go deeper. If it entered his mouth, his piece of tempered steel would instantly become soft. At that time, he wouldn't be able to leave even if he wanted to.

Under the sunlight, the two of them kissed each other. However, Feng Qing had been counting the time in her heart. When she felt that it was not early, she reluctantly let go of the man's lips and shrank back into the blanket like an octopus.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes shone with greed. The light kiss did not satisfy him. Hence, he snorted softly. He had already tasted the appetizer. He would come back and taste the rest after he was done.