

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 886

Chapter 886: You're Not Allowed to Worry About Him

Xie Jiuhan bit her red ear again. This time, Xie Jiuhan did not let go. Instead, he rubbed Feng Qing's ear between his teeth. Every rub made Feng Qing so embarrassed that she was about to suffocate.

Xie Jiuhan smiled evilly and said, "Why don't... you call me Little Uncle again?"

Feng Qing could see very clearly that the man's abnormally handsome face was filled with a naughty and enjoyable expression. He seemed to be very satisfied with her calling him 'Little Uncle'. Seeing the man force her again, hot blood rushed to the top of her head from her abdomen. She was like a wild cat that had its feet stepped on. She jumped up with a whoosh and simply stopped pretending. She directly shouted in her original voice, "Little-Little Jiu Jiu is a big pervert!"

Hearing the kitten's cry, the man snorted and his Adam's apple rolled. Feng Qing could hear a teasing tone in Xie Jiuhan's snort. She raised her head and saw the man's cold and arrogant lips curled up as he looked disdainfully at the woman in his arms.

Feng Qing: "???"

She saw a smug look in the man's eyes and immediately realized that this man had long seen through her disguise, so he had been deliberately teasing her since just now.

Feng Qing raised her head and asked, "Little Jiu Jiu, when did you see through me? I should have disguised myself very well!"

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "I knew it was you when you called me Little Uncle."

Feng Qing was puzzled. "When I called you?"

Not only did the man smell good, but even the smell coming out of his nose also felt good. Feng Qing heard the man continue to explain, "No matter how high your disguise skills are, you're not the real Xie Shihao after all. Moreover, a person's body doesn't lie. Some small reactions at the last minute won't lie, and not everyone can imitate it."

Feng Qing : "..."

The next second, Feng Qing bit her lips and raised her hand to gently hammer the man's chest. She said in embarrassment and anger, "No matter what, Little Jiu Jiu is a super pervert. I only called you Little Uncle a few times in Xiao Hao's voice, and you, you..."

Xie Jiuhan narrowed his eyes and looked at her. His eyes were filled with danger as he said, "That's because you don't know me well enough. If you know me well, you'll know that I can do something even more drastic than this. Do you want to try?"

As he spoke, the man's slender fingers gently inserted into Feng Qing's hair. Then, he smoothed the woman's long hair. "You have to be clear about one thing. As long as it's you, no matter what you become, whether you're beautiful or ugly, man or woman, I like you."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing opened her mouth and even forgot to breathe. The man in front of her was not only a bastard, but also a complete pervert.

At this moment, the bathroom horn rang. "All contestants, please be prepared. The individual competition will start in five minutes."

Feng Qing poked the man's chest weakly. "Hey, Little Jiu Jiu, let go of me. The individual competition is about to start."

Xie Jiuhan asked, "Tell me, why did you do this? Why did you disguise yourself as Xiao Hao and take the examination for him?"

Feng Qing pushed the man away forcefully and tidied her messy clothes as she said, "Why else? Of course it's to properly teach those people who look down on Xiao Hao a lesson!"

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and said, "So what if you help him? So what if you get first place for him? Isn't he useless?"

Feng Qing tidied her hair and said, "But we can't let him be bullied forever. Moreover, I have a plan. After this assessment ends, I want to personally train Xiao Hao. I'll let Xiao Hao participate on his own for the assessment next year."

Xie Jiuhan said, "Since you value him so much, you can hand him to me. I'm best at training people. I'm a professional in this aspect."

Hearing the man take the initiative to volunteer, Feng Qing said worriedly, "Forget it. If you train Xiao Hao, you'll definitely kill him."

Xie Jiuhan's voice quickly turned cold. "Why are you worried about him? I won't allow you to worry about him in the future."

Feng Qing: "???"

It was not that she did not need to worry, but she was not allowed to worry. She could smell a strong domineering smell from this man. This man wanted to possess her alone and everything about her.

Xie Jiuhan emphasized, "Remember this. Other than me, I won't allow you to waste your time and energy on anyone else."