

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 906

Chapter 906: Kiss in Public

The woman's small hand grabbed the man's shirt, making it into a wrinkle mess. Feeling the man's warm and elastic lips, Feng Qing's heart felt a sweetness that was smeared with honey, but her little heart was also beating crazily. This man really didn't care about his image. He actually kissed her in front of so many people and showed off his affection like this. Wasn't it a little too torturous? However, everyone knew that the two of them were being lovey-dovey, but no one turned to look at them. Many people even turned around to look at the other side and turned their backs to them. Their meaning was clear. "Continue, we didn't see anything."

Feng Qing's little hand kept hammering the man's chest. Her little mouth couldn't avoid the man's thin lips no matter what. She could only silently signal with her eyes, "Wuwu, this is too much. This is the first time I've been to the Sacred Island and participated in the Sacred Island's examination. Yet you kissed me in front of so many people, and for such a long time. Don't I need face?"

Xie Qi was standing less than two meters away from Xie Jiuhan. His hands were gently placed on both sides of his pants. He looked at the ring in front of him without blinking. It looked like he was already used to such things.

The loyalists and the Xie family's collateral relatives sitting in the back row were all sitting on the stage and looking at the ring. Their faces were expressionless, and they did not look away at all.

As for the loyalists and the Xie family's collateral relatives sitting in front of Xie Jiuhan, they were also whispering to each other, afraid that they would see something they should not see when they turned around. What did it mean to not look? This situation was like that. Moreover, even if they were to look, which one of them would have the guts to keep staring?

At this moment, the boxing hall was silent. Everyone was in a strange state, except Xie Shihao, who was lying back on the stretcher because he was on a video call with Gu Qingye. Although it was a little far, he could still capture the people in the audience through the camera on his phone. Xie Shihao teased, "Hey, hey, Ah Ye, did you see that? My uncle and aunt seem to be kissing!"

Xie Shihao's voice wasn't loud. If the discussions of the loyalists and the Xie family's collateral families were noisy in the boxing hall, Xie Shihao's voice would have been drowned out. However, this feeling of whispering made the entire boxing hall so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Therefore, even though Xie Shihao wasn't loud, everyone could hear him clearly. There was even a faint echo.

"My uncle and aunt seem to be kissing!"

"Seem to be kissing..."

"Kissing..."

Feng Qing, who was kissing Xie Jiuhan, naturally heard everything clearly. Instantly, her face turned red like a ripe tomato. She didn't know what to do in the man's arms and could only pinch the man's waist gently.

Xie Jiuhan hissed softly and his noble thin lips finally released the woman's pink lips. Feng Qing panted nervously in the man's arms. The kiss just now had lasted for a few minutes. In her guilty state, she had felt suffocated a few times. Breathing heavily had become the first thing she wanted to do after she was released.

Listening to Xie Shihao's teasing words and feeling the strange atmosphere in the boxing hall, Feng Qing's face turned extremely red. Even the whites of her eyes were flushed red. This was the first time in her life that she had been so shy. She felt that she was too ashamed to stay on the Sacred Island anymore. At the thought of this, she was embarrassed and angry. Hence, she rolled her eyes at the man. Xie Jiuhan was the one who caused all of this, so he should be the one to solve it.

Xie Jiuhan lowered his eyes and glanced at Feng Qing, who had buried her head in his arms. The little fellow had become obedient, like a shocked kitten. She hid in his arms and did not move, as if she was afraid that someone would see her the moment she revealed her head. Moreover, her entire body exuded a shy aura. Not only did the roll of her eyes not make Xie Jiuhan afraid, but he also enjoyed it.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up as he raised his chin gently. There was a beautiful glow on his noble thin lips. The man stuck out his tongue and licked his thin lips. He asked Xie Qi, who was standing beside him, in a low and hoarse voice, "The overall champion has been decided so early. Is the finals still continuing?"

Xie Qi said respectfully, "Ninth Master, I just received a notice from the chief referee that the finals will continue."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but nod, indicating that he was very satisfied. If they didn't continue with the rest of the competition after Little Wu won the championship, he would definitely be

disappointed. This meant that the people on the Sacred Island didn't have the slightest desire to win. How could they be useful in the future?