The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 312

Chapter 312: You Have Too Many Good Brothers

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The Gu family pretended not to see Xie Jiuhan enter and leave the Gu family like there was no one around. It wasn't that the Gu family didn't have a temper, but at the start of the year, Xie Jiuhan had already bought the Dragon Mountain Hot Spring. Other than not being able to move it to the Xie Manor, this hot spring already belonged to the Xie Manor.

"Let's wash up here today. Later, let Su Yu send someone to guide the hot spring water into the Xie Manor. You can wash it every day then," Xie Jiuhan said.

Feng Qing's body was soaking in the hot spring. She wrapped her hands in a waterproof cloth and placed them on the shore. Xie Jiuhan's two large hands kept washing every inch of her body.

"What did you use for that rat?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Steam rose and mist lingered. A few strands of wet hair clung to the corners of Feng Qing's lips. She was as beautiful as a flower. She was so beautiful that it was suffocating.

As if guessing that the man would ask, Feng Qing smiled and said, "Last time, I bought the knockout powder from Mr. Qingyi and he gave it to me for free. He told me that this thing can be used to protect my life in times of danger."

Xie Jiuhan said faintly, "For free? Do you know that many people want to buy it at a high price, but Mr. Qingyi is unmoved?"

Feng Qing's beautiful eyes swirled as her brain worked rapidly. She knew that the man had asked the key point. If she didn't answer this question properly, she might expose herself.

"Alright, now that things have come to this, I can only tell the truth. Actually, I have an extraordinary relationship with Mr. Qingyi." Feng Qing turned around and wrapped her arms around the man's neck.

The man looked at her with scorching eyes. In the next second, Feng Qing was carried to the shore. The man's large hand touched Feng Qing's calf and went straight for her.

"Mm ~" Feng Qing moaned.

In the mist, spring rippled. The two young bodies pressed against each other. The man's large hands explored the woman's lower body without any sign of fatigue. The woman could not resist and could only hug the man as best she could. Her black algae-like hair clung to the man's chest.

Xie Jiuhan did not stop. He looked down at Feng Qing. "Extraordinary? How extraordinary? Even more extraordinary than me?"

Feng Qing raised her head and looked into the man's black eyes. Autumn waves swirled in her beautiful eyes. She was already aroused, and her body gradually softened like a melting ice cream under the sun.

A drop of water slid down the woman's neck, forming a beautiful arc. The man leaned down and kissed the drop of water. Feng Qing narrowed her eyes and murmured from her nose. The man's kiss was hot and comfortable, making her unable to stop.

"Are you siblings?" Xie Jiuhan asked as he kissed her.

Amidst the scorching kiss, Feng Qing was confused. She forced herself to get up and said, "Jiu Jiu, why do you think Mr. Qingyi and I are siblings?" She didn't expect Xie Jiuhan to have such thoughts. She felt that this man's imagination was very strange. Without waiting for her to continue thinking, the man's hand exerted strength again.

The next second, a strong pleasure traveled through her entire body. The numbing feeling made Feng Qing tremble as if she had been electrocuted. She let out a low roar, opened her kitten mouth, and bit the man's shoulder fiercely, as if this was the only way to completely vent the desire in her heart.

Seeing that the woman had come, Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. "You have too many good brothers, such as Xu Mingqian. Therefore, I'm not surprised even if there are a few people from A Dark Organization."

Feng Qing gasped. "I don't have a good brother..."

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up even more. He didn't believe Feng Qing at all, but he didn't want to continue arguing with her.

Feng Qing's face was still red. "Little Jiu Jiu, then who do you think is my good brother in A Dark Organization?"

Smack! Xie Jiuhan waved his hand and patted Feng Qing's smooth buttocks. He didn't want to continue on this question.

Looking at the five red finger marks on her butt, Feng Qing felt that she had suffered a loss. She immediately transformed into a little wild cat and pounced on the man again. She opened her mouth and bit the man's collarbone again, leaving two rows of shallow teeth marks.

"Little Jiu Jiu, do you smell anything?" Feng Qing asked with a smile after taking a bite.

Xie Jiuhan was stunned. He frowned and sniffed.. Other than the faint body fragrance on Feng Qing, there didn't seem to be any other smell.