

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 609

Chapter 609: People from the Duke's Manor

"Did you sleep well?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Feng Qing hurriedly closed her eyes and pretended to be still asleep when she heard the man's voice. She didn't want to have anything to do with this man anymore. They did it until the middle of the night the previous night, and her entire body was about to fall apart. This man's fingers were very nimble now.

Xie Jiuhan walked to the bed and lowered his slender body. He placed his hands on both sides of Feng Qing's body and covered Feng Qing's thin and beautiful body. The man pursed his lips and blew gently on the woman's face. The warm breath blew on the woman's long eyelashes. Xie Jiuhan raised his hand and rubbed Feng Qing's face gently. This elastic feeling was like playing with a piece of sticky rice cake.

Xie Jiuhan's index finger gently scraped down Feng Qing's forehead. His finger slid down her good-looking bridge of her nose to her slightly red and swollen lips, and finally landed on her perfect chin. However, what Feng Qing did not expect was that the man's finger only stopped on her chin for an instant before it started to move down her neck. The man's fingers explored her collarbone and chest. Finally, Feng Qing could not pretend anymore. She hurriedly opened her eyes. If she let this man's hand continue...

Feng Qing pushed the man's hand away. "No!"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up into a devilish smile. "Are you afraid?"

Feng Qing pulled the blanket to cover her face, leaving only a pair of clear and large eyes looking at the man timidly. She had an expression that said, "This man will eat me up." However, the more she acted like this, the more Xie Jiuhan's mouth felt dry. An evil fire rose from his abdomen.

"Shall I help you shower?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

According to the original plan, they would be flying back to Xia country in a while as they had finished their business in Country F. Thinking about it carefully, it had been almost a month since they came here.

With that, he did not care if Feng Qing agreed or not and carried her to the bathroom. Feng Qing looked at herself in the mirror as she brushed her teeth. The more she looked at the mirror, the more ashamed and angry she became. Her entire body was covered in messy and wild kiss marks, and even her good-looking pink lips were swollen. This man had tortured her terribly last night. It was already very good that she could still brush her teeth now. Her entire body was like it had fallen apart, and it was difficult for her to walk. She relied on the man to carry her and move.

Feng Qing glared at the man in the mirror unhappily. That resentful and embarrassed gaze made a good-looking smile appear on Xie Jiuhan's lips. He wrapped his arms around Feng Qing's thin waist from behind, and their bodies were pressed tightly together.

After washing up, Feng Qing had also recovered some strength. She barely supported herself against the wall as she walked from the bathroom to the living room. The sumptuous meal had long been prepared,

so the two of them ate together. Feng Qing had eaten a lot because her stamina had been greatly exhausted these two days, so she had to replenish her nutrition.

While they were eating, a few bodyguards walked out to help them pack their luggage. One of their subordinates said, "Ninth Master, the people from the Duke's Manor have been downstairs for the entire morning. We don't know if we should chase them away."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing asked in confusion, "People from the Duke's Manor? Are they here for me?"

The subordinate nodded. "Yes, Young Madam."

Feng Qing stuffed the last piece of steak into her mouth and wiped her mouth. "Little Jiu Jiu, take you time. I'll go down and chase them away."

Xie Jiuhuan said in a deep voice, "Don't care about them, you need to eat more."

Feng Qing was already full, but she still ate another big piece of beef tongue under the man's supervision. She changed her clothes and went downstairs. She wanted to know why the people from the Duke's Manor were looking for her.

The elevator door was about to close when a large hand reached in. The elevator door had no choice but to open again. Then, Xie Jiuhan walked into the elevator wearing a golden mask. It was obvious that he wanted to accompany her. Feng Qing did not say anything about this. If he was willing to follow, so be it.

At the entrance of the Holy Eaves Hotel.

The bodyguards from the Duke's Manor stood in two rows. Everyone was holding a small drum and hitting it. In front of the door, there was actually a lion dance performance. The two lions, one red and one black, were dancing up and down happily, attracting many passers-by to watch. The lion dance was a traditional folk culture in Xia country, so it was naturally strange for Country F's people to see it. When Feng Qing saw it, she had the illusion that she was standing on the streets of Xia country.

Duke Raymond was stunned when he saw that Feng Qing had come out with someone behind her. He looked at Xie Jiuhan doubtfully and said, "What are you doing here?"

In his impression, this man wearing a golden mask lived in the Presidential Manor every day and was very close to the President's adopted son, Xing Yue. However, he was not very clear about what his position was.