

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 133

Xie Jiuhan's breathing became heavier and heavier. Feng Qing hurriedly changed the topic. If this continued, Xie Jiuhan would punish her on the spot.

"Jiu Jiu, have you obtained the artificial retina?" Feng Qing asked, although she knew the answer.

Xie Jiuhan froze. His burning heart turned cold. Feng Qing's words were like a basin of cold water, waking him up. He held Feng Qing's face with both hands. "Lass, I... I'm sorry. The artificial retina was stolen."

Xie Jiuhan's eyes darkened. So what if he was the King of the Capital? It was still taken away from him. Thinking of this, he felt a wave of resentment.

"Who is it that can steal from you?" Feng Qing asked.

"God of Thieves, Phantom, I've already sent people to search for him. If I catch him, I'll definitely pull out his tendons, skin him alive, and grind his bones into dust!" Xie Jiuhan's killing intent surged.

Feng Qing's heart trembled. She knew that he was really angry. It looked like now wasn't the time to explain everything to him. She could only wait.

"Little Jiu Jiu, don't worry. Even if I can't see, I can still live, I'm already used to it," Feng Qing comforted.

Xie Jiuhan stared at Feng Qing, his expression dark. He said unwillingly, "I've already said that I can't wait anymore. I can't wait for you to see me. I'm your husband, but you don't know what I look like. Therefore, I'm very jealous of Xu Mingqian, Feng Jianing and those people you've seen before, because you have them in your memories, but you'll never see my appearance!"

Xie Jiuhan was agitated, and his body trembled slightly. As the King of the Capital, he could not allow such a thing to happen. He could not allow such regret in his life.

Feng Qing cupped his face and smiled. "Jiu Jiu, I've already engraved your appearance in my heart..."

Xie Jiuhan held her hands and pressed them against the bed. His body pressed against hers again. He said with a smile, "That night, everything happened too quickly. I didn't have time to feel it, but you stayed awake the entire time. Tell me, how did you feel the first time?"

Feng Qing's face seemed to have been splashed with red paint. Xie Jiuhan's body exuded a dangerous aura. She felt that she was going to suffer again. That night, he had tortured her until she was about to fall apart. Now, he actually wants her to say how she felt. Her husband was too much!

"I, I don't know!" Feng Qing shouted in embarrassment. She turned her head away, not daring to look at Xie Jiuhan.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. He teased, "You don't know? Then... let's repeat what happened that night from start to finish. This time, I want to have a good taste of it."

With that, Xie Jiuhan pulled the blanket and wrapped their bodies in it. Feng Qing's face was as red as a tomato, and she struggled with her hands. "Jiu Jiu, I was wrong. Please spare me. I haven't recovered yet... Mm..."

In the next second, Xie Jiuhan kissed Feng Qing's mouth and blocked her words. After a long time, when Feng Qing was about to suffocate, Xie Jiuhan released her mouth.

Feng Qing took a deep breath. Without waiting for a reply, she saw Xie Jiuhan take out a small bottle of aphrodisiac from the side. She swallowed in difficulty, as if she had guessed what Xie Jiuhan meant.

“Let’s change the rules. You can experience the effects of Mr. Qingyi’s aphrodisiac today. I’ll stay awake the entire time and relive what happened that night,” Xie Jiuhan said with a wicked smile.

Feng Qing shook her head like a rattle drum and said aggrievedly, “Jiu Jiu, I beg for mercy, I was wrong before. I promise I won’t drug you anymore. Let’s pretend nothing happened, alright? After the last time, I still feel pain. You didn’t treat me like this in the past.”

Xie Jiuhan’s expression turned cold. He rejected, “No! You were the one who planned to drug me all day to sleep with me. Now that you’ve achieved your goal, you don’t want to be responsible anymore. Do you think that’s possible?”

Feng Qing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. The blisters on her feet were all caused by herself. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn’t have drugged him even if she was beaten to death.

“Xie Jiuhan, you’ve become bad!” Feng Qing pouted.

Xie Jiuhan chuckled. “It’s all your fault, now you’re blaming me.”

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In the middle of the hot spring, the Sword God and the Night God were soaking in the hot spring opposite each other. The hot spring here was very famous. It was rare for them to come here, so how could they not experience it?

“Sword God, what are you thinking?” asked the Night God.

From the moment he entered until now, Sword God had a thoughtful look on his face, as if he was thinking about something extremely important.