

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 465

Chapter 465: I Only Want You!

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Netherworld didn't say anything, but he was thinking. She was covered in poison, but she needed him as her personal bodyguard. Could it be that there was some danger in the Duke's Manor?

"I found out just now that Madam Mingxue is Madam Crimson Snow. Could it be that she attacked again? Netherworld thought and was instantly stunned. However, he was wearing a golden mask, so Feng Qing couldn't see him. However, she could clearly feel the man's aura suddenly turn cold.

Feng Qing hurriedly said, "Don't worry, there will be no loss to you. No matter what price you offer, our A Dark Organization can still satisfy your appetite."

Hearing her say this, Netherworld's voice had a hint of laughter. "Since you don't lack money, it's not impossible for me to accompany the Healer to the Duke's Manor, but I don't want money. I only want you!"

Feng Qing: "..."

Upon hearing this, she felt uncomfortable. She never expected that Netherworld would have such a strong taste for men. If she had known this would happen, she would have let the Sword God come. With the Sword God's personal service, Netherworld would definitely be satisfied.

After being stunned, Feng Qing emphasized, "Netherworld, look carefully. I'm a man!"

The corners of Netherworld's mouth curled up, and he said, "I'm not blind, but I love your type."

Feng Qing: "..."

Even through the disguise, Netherworld could see Feng Qing's expression and feel that her entire body had split open, especially the veins on her forehead. It was simply about to jump out of rhythm.

'What Netherworld didn't know was that Feng Qing wasn't angry. Instead, she was stomping her feet excitedly in her heart, the flames of gossip burning in her heart.

Ahhh... I can't take it anymore. I didn't expect Instructor Netherworld to be such a person. It simply overturned the image of him in my heart. How can a perverted uncle like you become the King of Killers? How can you be admired by us? I don't love you anymore. Feng Qing shouted in her heart.

Seeing that she was silent, Netherworld took a step forward. Feng Qing was instantly so shocked that she took a few steps back. Her two hands trembled, and all kinds of powder were prepared.

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"You, what are you doing? If you come over again, don't blame me for being rude." Feng Qing said nervously. She did not know if she could beat Netherworld, nor did she know if Netherworld was afraid of her poison powder. Although she was also very strong, the other party was after all the King of

Killers who had been famous for a long time and was her instructor, so she did not have any confidence.

Seeing her look like she was about to face a formidable enemy, Netherworld hugged his arms and said in a teasing voice, "We studied and watched other people's performances just now. Now, we should do it in reality, right? Moreover, this environment is indeed very good, very suitable for doing

something lovey-dovey. Don't waste time anymore. Hurry up and crawl on the piano. I'm different from that three-second man. I can definitely make you die of pleasure."

Feng Qing shouted. Her voice was trembling, "Nether-Netherworld, I'm here to discuss a collaboration with you, not to play with you. Moreover, I'm different from you. My sex orientation is normal."

Netherworld took two more steps forward and whistled fearlessly at Feng Qing, "It's fine. Believe in my skills. You'll definitely like this feeling."

Feng Qing's worldview was shattered. She couldn't accept the fact that Netherworld was gay. She felt disgusted by how she had treated him as an idol in the past. She held the powder tightly with both hands and tried her best to maintain her calm. If Netherworld really dared to use force, then she wouldn't

be polite. She was forced by him even if she had killed her instructor.

"Mr. Qingyi, didn't you want to talk about cooperation with me? If you don't even have this little sincerity, then we don't have to talk anymore." Netherworld forced.

Feng Qing gritted her teeth and suddenly changed her tone. "Sincerity? Alright, I'll give you sincerity!"

As soon as these words were out, a cold aura suddenly erupted from Netherworld's body, instantly reducing the surrounding temperature by a few notches. Feng Qing also noticed this change and was slightly puzzled. What's wrong with this person? He forced me to agree. Now that I've agreed, why is he

unhappy? Don't tell me he likes to use force? Thinking of this, Feng Qing couldn't help but shiver. Goosebumps rose all over her body. The perversion of Netherworld really exceeded her imagination.