

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 470

Chapter 470: You Won't Be A Eunuch for Too Long

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The woman looked at the man with a red face. "Little Jiu Jiu, can you accept me wearing such a dress?"

Xie Jiuhan:

The white nightdress clung to her body, outlining the woman's youthful body. Her faintly discernible body exuded a fatal temptation. The man stared intently at Feng Qing's body and couldn't help but lick his lips. This woman was playing with fire again!

On the phone screen, Feng Qing's face was flushed red, and her posture was charming and gentle. Her pure and beautiful face was suffused with a beautiful and innocent smile, and her almond eyes were emitting a gorgeous glow. She wanted to show her most beautiful side to the man so that he could

obtain a moment of joy.

The two of them had not been doing it for a while. The man had not eaten meat for a long time, but she could not accompany the man now. She could only give the man some meat soup. She thought that the man would like it very much, however, to her surprise, she realized that Xie Jiuhan's expression had darkened.

Feng Qing asked doubtfully, "Little Jiu Jiu, do you not like me dressed like this? If you don't like it, I'll try something else. Anyway, Qing Er bought me dozens of clothes." Before she could finish speaking, she disappeared from the camera. Then, the sound of clothes rubbing against each other was heard on

the phone.

Soon, Feng Qing walked back. The white nightdress on her body disappeared and was replaced by a furry fox costume. She had pink fox ears and a big pink tail. Even her two hands were wearing pink furry claws. "Meow ~ Little Jiu Jiu, am I cute? Meow ~" Feng Qing deliberately made a cat meow, and her

voice was even more seductive.

The man's eyelids twitches violently. He subconsciously lowered his head to look at himself, but there was no reaction. The man : "..."

Seeing that he was still not speaking, Feng Qing did not think much of it. She turned around and ran away again. She thought that the man just did not like this style, so she immediately changed into the leopard print series. However, when she returned to the camera, she realized that the video call had actually ended.

Feng Qing :

Looking at the pitch-black phone screen, her expression fell for the first time. She felt that this man was acting up today and couldn't be coaxed no matter what, making her feel defeated.

In Bali, Country F, in a hotel twenty kilometers away from Feng Qing's hotel, Xie Jiuhan was video-calling Ji Yunchen. He pulled a long face and recounted how he had been bitten by a worm today.

Across the video, Ji Yunchen covered his mouth with both hands, wanting to cover his laughing face, but his trembling shoulders betrayed him.

"Torder you to give me a treatment plan immediately." Xie Jiuhan roared. The evil aura around him seemed to be about to explode.

“If I remember correctly, the Healer of A Dark Organization is also in Bali in Country F. While the grass grows the horse starves, you can look for him to help,” Ji Yunchen replied.

Although he was Xie Jiuhan’s childhood friend and his only friend, as well as his private doctor, Xie Jiuhan had never told him that Feng Qing was the Healer and Mr. Qingyi, so Ji Yunchen did not know that Feng Qing had these identities.

He was actually saying this to anger Xie Jiuhan on purpose. Especially when he saw Xie Jiuhan looking like he was about to cross the screen to kill him, Ji Yunchen chuckled and said, “Don’t worry. With me around, you won’t be a eunuch for long.”

Bang! The bedside table was punched by Xie Jiuhan. Fortunately, it was made of solid wood. If not for it, it would have shattered.

Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth and said, “Ji Yunchen, do you want to stay in the no man’s land to sell meat in your next life?”

yiYunchen :

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. It was the day to go to the Duke’s Manor. With Mr. Qing Er’s help, Feng Qing became the Healer again. However, she was still wearing a black mask and a black baseball hat. The two of them nodded at each other. Then, Feng Qing jumped out of the window and

disappeared.

Seeing her leave, Mr. Qing Er did not hesitate and quickly disguised himself as Feng Qing. Then, he brought a group of simple bodyguards out to race.

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It was still that same van, and it was still at the same place on the street. Feng Qing opened the door and sat in. The person driving today was the Sword God, and the Night God was sitting in the middle row and playing with his computer. There was another person who got into the car with Feng Qing. It

was the King of Killers, Netherworld..