

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 473

Chapter 473: I Like Being On Top

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Hearing the Sword God's uncouth words, Feng Qing seemed to be in an even worse mood. She wished she could kick him a few more times, but that would seem too strange. However, if she didn't have to kick him, she would feel stifled again. "Sword God, don't talk nonsense. The Netherworld is different

from us. He's into men." Feng Qing's voice seemed to be mixed with anger.

The moment that was said, the atmosphere in the car changed again. The Night God could not help but lean back while holding the computer. He suddenly felt lucky that he was in the back row. The Sword God was stunned and his body subconsciously leaned forward.

Hearing Feng Qing say this, the man's entire body exuded a vicious aura. A bone-chilling coldness drilled into everyone's bones. He had already decided that when the poison was cured, he would pull Feng Qing to the hotel immediately. He had to teach her a lesson she would never forget.<sup>1</sup>

This time, the Sword God did not dare to answer. He really could not answer because he was afraid that Netherworld would be interested in him. At the same time, he completely gave up the thought of bringing Netherworld to Country F's brothel.

Seeing that her goal had been achieved, Feng Qing heaved a sigh of relief. The corners of her lips curled up under her mask. It looked like the little pendant of Netherworld was even more terrifying than his name. She felt that the Sword God and the Night God didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

After a while, the Sword God sighed. "It looks like I'm still old. I can't even keep up with what young people are playing now. Instead of playing with a good girl, they would prefer men. Tsk tsk..."

After that, he was afraid that he would hurt Netherworld's feelings, so he hurriedly said, "Oh, I don't have the

intention of discriminating against you. It's your own business what you like. Since you like this, when the mission is over, I'll find a few beautiful bottoms. From the young to the greasy uncle, I guarantee that you'll like them."

"Hmph, if you really have that intention, then go and kidnap Mr. Qingyi and put him on my bed. If you can't do it, then shut your stinky mouth." Netherworld said coldly.

The Sword God : "... " He never dreamed that Netherworld would actually be interested in Mr. Qingyi. No wonder some places were already impotent. It looked like Netherworld's taste was indeed heavy!

Feng Qing gritted her teeth and was slightly surprised. She didn't expect Netherworld to still have designs on her. What was he interested in? She could change it if he said it!

Netherworld turned to look at Feng Qing. Even through the mask, he could feel the frustration and uneasiness on her body, and he felt that he had finally gotten back at her. Behind the golden mask, the man licked his lips and said, "If you can't deal with Mr. Qingyi, you can even get the Healer to my bed

after the mission is completed. I believe after today's life and death, the two of us would have a relationship foundation. Perhaps the two of us can give it a try."

Upon hearing this, the Sword God and the Night God were dumbfounded. They felt that they had invited a wolf into their house by finding Netherworld. Moreover, it was fine that he liked men, but he actually liked Mr. Qingyi and the Healer. Weren't these two the same person? Could it really be like the

legends, that only men were true love?

"Hmph, I'll give it a try. However, I'll say this in advance. I like to be on top, and my riding skills are exceptional. Are you sure you can take it?" Feng Qing had a teasing look on her face as she deliberately pretended that she was not a good person. Moreover, liking to be on top meant that she's the top, and

Netherworld naturally became the bottom.

However, to Feng Qing's surprise, not only did Netherworld not retreat, but he also looked at her with interest and said, "Just nice, I also like to be at the bottom recently. It looks like the two of us are really a perfect match. When the mission ends, I must taste the legendary miracle doctor and see if it can

make me die from pleasure."

"Screech!" There was a screeching sound of brakes.

They were stunned! Regardless of whether it was the Sword God or the Night God, they looked at the Healer in shock. They didn't expect that the miracle doctor, who was usually serious, would be so slutty deep down. Moreover, he liked men too? Just the thought of it gave them goosebumps

Looking at the Netherworld and the Healer bickering, the Sword God had the illusion that the two of them were lovers to begin with, and the Night God also felt that the Netherworld and the Healer were suspected of flirting..