

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 734

Chapter 734: Actually, I Don't Blame You at All

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

He was very puzzled. Why did this woman always compare him to March? March was just a lousy dog. How was he qualified to be compared to him, the king standing at the pinnacle of the Capital? Feng Qing had no idea what the man was thinking. Instead, she smiled and played with the big tail behind the man's butt.

Xie Jiuhan was completely speechless when he saw the woman's expression that said, "I can play with you for the entire night." He was only wearing a pair of black underwear now, and all his firm muscles were exposed in front of the woman. However, Feng Qing ignored his good-looking muscles, but only loved his rabbit ears and big tail. Why didn't she touch other places?

At this moment, Feng Qing's slender arm reached over from behind and hugged the man's strong waist. Xie Jiuhan was stunned. Feng Qing raised her head and rested her chin on the man's back. "Little Jiu Jiu dressing up like this to coax me is already enough to make me happy."

Feng Qing's voice was soft and cute. When it entered the man's ears, it made his entire body tingle. This woman was too tempting. The man rolled his throat and resisted the urge to turn around and pounce on the woman.

Feng Qing continued, "Actually, I know that Little Jiu Jiu didn't do it on purpose back then. If you knew that I was the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital, you definitely wouldn't have treated me like that, much less let me be tortured by Old Master Xie, right?"

Without waiting for the man to answer, she took a deep breath and continued, "After all, even Old Master Xie said that you treat me differently from others. He said that I'm a special existence in your heart. Old Master Xie is very accurate because only I can soothe Little Jiu Jiu and wake you up from your violent state."

As she spoke, Feng Qing pressed her face against the man's lower back. The hot air from her mouth and nose sprayed on the man's skin, giving him goosebumps.

Feng Qing said, "Little Jiu Jiu, actually, I don't blame you at all."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhuan's black eyes shone with surprise. However, they were quickly replaced by a chill. He subconsciously clenched his fists. "You just said that you don't blame me at all?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Yes, I've never really blamed you because it's Little Jiu Jiu. I'm yours. Even if you take my life, I won't blame you."

If the Mechanical God of the Xia Academy of Sciences wasn't Xie Jiuhuan, Feng Qing would have to find that person and return twice the punishment she had suffered. Even if she couldn't really kill that Mechanical God for the sake of the Xia Academy, she had to at least teach him a lesson that he would never forget.

However, that person happened to be Xie Jiuhan, and it was because the man did not know her identity back then. That seemed to be forgivable. Xie Jiuhan had given her his best temper, and she had also given him her greatest tolerance and gentleness. Just now, Xie Jiuhan had said that he could give her his heart. Actually, she was the same. It was only because this man was the goal she had been chasing after and the forever god in her life. This man had given her a new life and a broader future.

Seeing that the man was silent, Feng Qing continued, "Actually, even if Little Jiu Jiu wants my life, I can give it to you at any time..."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan's black eyes trembled. Then, he turned around and looked at Feng Qing. "I don't want your life, and I don't need your forgiveness. You can always treat me like this, or you can always be angry and let me coax you. Three years ago, I set up a trap and tricked you so badly, causing you to suffer so much. Are you going to forgive me so easily? Don't worry, what I said just now is true. My entire body belongs to you. As long as you're willing, you can torture me as much as you want. I definitely won't hide."

The man thought that Feng Qing would be angry with him for a long time before he could coax her. That way, he would feel better. However, Feng Qing actually forgave him so easily. How could the scar in Feng Qing's heart be healed?

Feng Qing said, "No need. I really don't blame you anymore."

After thinking for a while, Xie Jiuhan said, "I heard from the Sword God that Mr. Qingyi usually likes to use the people in the organization to experiment with new poison. Why don't you treat me as a lab rat? I'm willing to be poisoned to death."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing sat back and raised her fair and straight long leg to kick the man. “What are you talking about? Even if I have to do experiments myself, I won’t use Little Jiu Jiu as a lab rat.”