The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 178

Chapter 178: Family Law Punishment

Xie Jiu said coldly, "Hmph, I knew it. I've tried everything for you in the past few years, but I couldn't cure your eyes. The only thing that can restore your vision is that artificial retina."

Feng Qing stood up from the bed with a blanket over her shoulders, barely coming to the same height as the man. Since she had already said it, she planned to say everything because there should not be any secrets between her and Xie Jiuhan.

"Because of the technology being sealed, there's only one artificial retina in the entire world and countless forces want it. If you bring people to steal that artificial retina, it will be tantamount to giving the other forces an excuse to band together to suppress the Xie family. Although I can restore my vision that way, the series of consequences are not what I want to see." Feng Qing continued, "So I thought of a good idea. It's to let others steal the artificial retina from your hands. This way, I can get the artificial retina and protect your reputation. At least, the theft of the artificial retina has nothing to do with the Capital's Xie family. In short, I don't want to cause trouble for Little Jiu because of me."

Feng Qing paused for a moment and looked up at Xie Jiuhan. She realized that his eyes were dark like two black holes, as if they were going to suck everything in and crush it.

In Xie Jiuhan's eyes, Feng Qing was barefooted, wrapped in a blanket and was talking like a little adult. She was so cute that he wanted to pull her into his arms and rub her.

"Little Jiu Jiu, do you still remember what happened that day? Especially the note that Ji Yunchen showed you when you woke up." Feng Qing memorized it. "Ninth Master, I'm sorry. The artificial retina belongs to me. Please believe that I have no evil intentions. The day we meet will be the day I give you the answer. At that time, you will fall in love with me—God of Thieves, Phantom."

Then, Feng Qing threw down the blanket and walked up to Xie Jiuhan. She raised her hand and caressed his face, her eyes passionate and gentle.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes were red as he grabbed Feng Qing's wrist. His body exuded an extremely dangerous aura, as if he was a wolf that was about to devour someone.

"So, you're the God of Thieves, Phantom?!" Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth.

Feng Qing stood on her tiptoes and stood extremely close to the man. She said in a gentle voice, "As the God of Thieves, the Phantom is perfect. The Crown of Monoch in Country E, the statue of the Victory Angel in the cathedral in Country Y, and the magical tree in the Red Palace in Country M, every item she steals are priceless. Every time she makes a move, it becomes a legend in the world. What does it count as the God of Thieves? It's not that the thief doesn't leave empty-handed, it's not that she robs the rich to help the poor, nor is it that she never fails to steal the things she wants. It's just that she has successfully stolen a man's heart."

With that, she stretched out her hand and scratched Xie Jiuhan's chest gently. Finally, her entire palm pressed against his heart, as if she was feeling the man's heartbeat.

Xie Jiuhan pinched her chin. Their eyes met in the air and sparks flew. "I see. It's my fault for being careless. I never suspected you. When the treasures in these three countries were stolen, we were coincidentally in the corresponding countries."

Feng Qing lowered her head and said weakly, "Actually, I didn't intend to hide it from you. Back then, I went to steal these things because I wanted to test my skills and see how much of Jiu Jiu's legacy I had. Later on, I was afraid that you would be worried and angry, so I didn't dare to tell you."

Xie Jiu said coldly, "So you're saying that I've taught a good disciple?"

"Hehe, when Jiu Jiu admits that his heart has been stolen by me, I'll be considered to have finished my apprenticeship!" Feng Qing said sweetly.

The man pressed hard with his large hand, and Feng Qing instantly laid on the side of the bed. She wanted to struggle, but the man held her two small arms behind her back. With a tug of his large hand, he pulled down Feng Qing's nightdress, revealing a pair of snow-white buttocks.

"It's time for punishment!" Xie Jiu's face was cold as he raised his hand and slapped her.

"No... Little Jiu Jiu is bad. Little Jiu Jiu hit me." After a few slaps, Feng Qing teared up. Unlike before, this time, the spanking was especially painful. Clearly, the man had used force and her little butt felt a burning pain.

"Don't cry. Aren't you the God of Thieves? How can you cry when you're that amazing?" Xie Jiu scolded coldly and spanked her again.

Feng Qing turned her head around. Her tear-stained face was heartbreaking to look at. Her two eyes looked pitifully at the man, making his heart melt. However, he still had a cold face. This matter was very, very big. He had to let Feng Qing realize her mistakes.

"Hubby, it hurts..." Feng Qing whined.