## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 833

Chapter 833: Beg Me If You Want to Know

Xie Jiuhan looked very carefully and compared it to the surveillance video just now. From the figure and style of dressing, the woman in these photos whose face had been dug out should be Feng Qing's aunt – Feng Yiru!
Xie Jiuhan saved all the backup information of this laboratory organization in his laptop. Then, he used hacker technology to repair the system documents. Very quickly, one document became two. Seeing this scene, Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but smile. He felt that this matter was getting more and more interesting.
After a while, Xie Jiuhan said, "Qingqing, I think from the moment you were born, everything about you seemed to have been hidden."
Upon hearing this, Feng Qing asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"
Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and said, "I just checked a lot of information about your past, so I found a lot of interesting clues. Do you want to know?"
Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and said like a curious baby, "Of course I do!"

Xie Jiuhan pretended to be profound. "If you want to know, beg me."

Feng Qing: "..."

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This man was actually playing this with her. Feng Qing glanced at the man and then patted the water. "Then come in and soak in the hot spring together." When she said this, she was like a seductive mermaid. Instead of begging this man, why don't she seduce him?

The smile on the man's lips deepened. His black eyes looked into Feng Qing's. Just now, this woman had invited him to soak in the hot spring, but when he came here, she asked him to sit beside her and be her escort. Now, she had invited him again because of some clues. Xie Jiuhan lost his temper. He wanted Feng Qing to beg him. Otherwise, he wouldn't go down no matter what.

Seeing that the man was competing with her, Feng Qing puffed up her cheeks and said, "Little Jiu Jiu, Hubby, you're the best. Hurry up and accompany me in the hot spring. I'll massage you and rub your back, alright?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his chin as if he wasn't going. Seeing that the man still didn't react, Feng Qing threatened, "Alright, since you're disobedient, I'll count to three. If you still don't come down, you don't have to come down in the future!"

As she spoke, Feng Qing started to count down. However, before she could count to two, Xie Jiuhan transformed into a black shadow and jumped into the hot spring. Instantly, a beautiful splash was created. The man's lips twitched and he looked unhappy. In front of Feng Qing, he had completely lost.

Feng Qing gave the man a warm smile. Her large eyes gave off an infinitely beautiful and pure
feeling. Xie Jiuhan hugged his arms and wanted to put on a cold face. However, from Feng Qing's angle
the line of his jaw was so good-looking. The golden sunlight shone on the man, plating him in a layer of
gold, especially his abnormally handsome side profile. He pulled out the belt around his waist and his
bathrobe landed in the hot spring.

"Ah!" Feng Qing jumped and subconsciously covered her eyes.

Xie Jiuhan pulled away the woman's hand that was covering her eyes and said with a naughty smile, "What are you shy about? What haven't you seen before?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's face instantly turned red. She held a pool of water in her hands and splashed it on Xie Jiuhan. The man allowed Feng Qing to splash water on him in revenge. After splashing for a while, Feng Qing realized that something was wrong. Hence, she stood in the water and took a few steps back. Only then did she react. Wasn't this situation what the man had said, where he wanted to play with her? She was afraid that she would play with fire and cause the man to transform into a beast, so she had to maintain a distance from the man.

A naughty glint flashed across the man's dark eyes. Feng Qing subconsciously retreated again, her back leaning against the wall of the pool.

Feng Qing said with a scared expression, "Little Jiu Jiu, I'm here to recuperate. You'd better keep a distance of more than two meters from me."

Hearing Feng Qing's warning, the man's lips curled up. Then, he slowly dived into the pool.
Seeing this scene, Feng Qing instantly felt flustered and at a loss. Her large eyes stared intently at the
man who had dived into the pool, like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Unable to stand this feeling, Feng Qing's exquisite face flushed red. "Xie Jiuhan! What are you doing!"

Her voice was filled with embarrassment. Her delicate voice did not sound like she was complaining about the man's actions, but like she was acting coquettishly to him. Very quickly, Feng Qing's legs started to soften. She, who was already a little weak, sank into the pool uncontrollably, but the man's arms held her back and made her float in the water.