

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 136

### Chapter 136: My Wife Is Not Suitable for the Entertainment Industry

Just as Li Shaoqun stepped into the elevator, Mr. Qing Er ran in. Su Yu frowned slightly as he looked at the yellow-haired Qing Er who was dressed in tattered clothes. He didn't know where this thing came from.

Without waiting for Su Yu to ask, Mr. Qing Er said, "I'm Young Master Li's cousin. You should be Ninth Master's assistant. Nice to meet you!" After saying that, Mr. Qing Er shook Su Yu's hand. Su Yu was confused.

In the presidential suite, under Su Yu's lead, Li Shaoqun and Mr. Qing Er walked in. Xie Jiuhan sat on the sun chair and drank coffee while Feng Qing sat on the coffee table and ground the coffee beans.

When his gaze met Feng Qing's, Li Shaoqun was stunned. He looked at Xie Jiuhan, who was drinking coffee, and the corners of his mouth curled up. He walked to the sofa and sat down, facing Feng Qing.

Su Yu bowed slightly to Xie Jiuhan and left the room. He stood at the door and waited.

Feng Qing ground the coffee and picked up the freshly boiled water. She rinsed a cup and made a pentagram pullover on it. Her hands were steady and practiced.

Li Shaoqun's eyes widened in shock. "Feng Qing, I really didn't expect that although you can't see anything, you're better than many people who can see."

Feng Qing handed over the freshly brewed coffee and smiled. "God closed my window, but he opened two doors for me. One is my heart, and the other is my ears. This coffee was made especially for you. Thank you for your help."

Li Shaoqun didn't stand on ceremony. He took the coffee and took a sip. A look of enjoyment appeared on his face. He put down the coffee and turned to look at Xie Jiuhan. "Thank you. The coffee you made is very delicious. The Ninth Master's name is famous across the world. He's been surrounded on my territory, so the Li family naturally won't sit back and do nothing. It can be considered as a good fate with the Ninth Master. The only thing that surprises me is that you're actually with the Ninth Master?"

Feng Qing also made herself a cup of coffee. Her eyes were unfocused as she looked at Li Shaoqun. Her face was slightly red as she said, "We are legally married. You can call me Madam Xie."

Li Shaoqun shuddered and accidentally scalded his tongue with the coffee. Feng Qing's words shattered his worldview. He stared at her in disbelief. Feng Qing was actually Xie Jiuhan's wife. What the heck was going on?

"No wonder you're with the Ninth Master. It looks like the rumors in the pugilistic world are true. The Ninth Master really married a delicate wife." Li Shaoqun replied.

Feng Qing's face flushed red again. What did he mean by 'delicate wife'? It made her embarrassed. Li Shaoqun put down his coffee and pointed at Qing Er. "He's my younger cousin, Li Shaofeng. I don't know what's gotten into him recently, but he's obsessed Killing Matt. Don't mind him."

Mr. Qing Er greeted Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing awkwardly. He was starting to regret using this to disguise himself.

Xie Jiuhan didn't raise his head or open his eyes. How did he become the young master of the Li family in just ten-odd hours? He didn't have any intention of exposing him. As long as Li Shaoqun didn't feel embarrassed, others would be.

"Qing, oh, please, sit down. Don't stand on ceremony." Feng Qing had almost let it slip and pretended not to know Qing Er.

Mr. Qing Er rushed to Feng Qing and said excitedly, "Brother, talk to the Ninth Master first. I want to interview Madam Xie alone. Recently, I've been writing a book about the inner world of the blind people. I have many questions to ask Madam Xie."

Li Shaoqun was stunned for a moment before he turned to look at Xie Jiuhan. His gaze was slow and inquiring. Xie Jiuhan put down his coffee and nodded slightly. After obtaining Xie Jiuhan's approval, Li Shaoqun nodded at Mr. Qing Er.

Mr. Qing Er smiled and gestured for Feng Qing to leave. Feng Qing put down the things in her hand and stood up elegantly. She had just taken a step when she was stopped by Li Shaoqun.

"Madam Xie, I've mentioned to you before that I want to collaborate with you to create a new song. I wonder if you've considered it?" Li Shaoqun smiled.

After finding out that Feng Qing was the Siren, he had been thinking about this matter. One was the most popular male singers in Xia country's music industry, the other was the Siren who was popular all over the Internet and had been occupying the top spot in the app rankings for a long time. What kind of scene would it be when the two of them collaborated on an original single? Just the thought of it made him excited.

"My wife is not suitable for the entertainment industry. Find someone else," Xie Jiu said coldly.