

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 190

Chapter 190: Do It Again

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“Xie Jiuhan, Madam Crimson Snow said that if you don’t want to be endlessly assassinated, hand over the woman who pretended to be her in Zhe City that day!” The female killer raised her head and looked into Xie Jiuhan’s eyes with disdain.

Xie Jiuhan looked down at her. Madam Crimson Snow’s threat did not affect him at all.

“According to what I know, Madam Crimson Snow has been hiding overseas for many years. If she wants to kill me, let her do it herself. However, she’s already old, so don’t let her osteoporosis be shattered by my kick.” Xie Jiu sneered.

The next second, black smoke emerged from the female killer’s right ear, blood and white matter sprayed out. The female killer’s eyes were empty. She was deadlier than dead.

Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up. The female killer was wearing a communication device on her ears, so Madam Crimson Snow, who was far away overseas, could hear everything he said clearly.

“Deal with it. Don’t let it affect your work,” Xie Jiuhan said and turned around to carry Feng Qing towards the VIP elevator. He did not allow Feng Qing’s feet to be stained with blood.

Ji Yunchen replied respectfully, “Yes, Ninth Master!”

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95th Level.

The entire floor was Xie Jiuhan's office. It was called an office, but it looked more like a multi-functional office center. There was a pool, gym, kitchen, bathroom, bedroom, and so on.

Feng Qing laid on the man's back, her head rubbing against his neck like a kitten acting spoiled.

"Little Jiu Jiu, I'm sorry, I implicated you." Feng Qing whispered into the man's ear.

Walking to the sofa, the man gently placed Feng Qing down and lovingly rubbed her nose. "Don't worry, I won't hand you over. If Madam Crimson Snow dares to attack you, it's equivalent to attacking me."

There was something else he did not say. Feng Qing is his wife. Which man would give his wife to his enemy?

"Didn't you say that you were going shopping? Why did you suddenly come to the office?" Xie Jiuhan unbuttoned his collar as he asked.

"I was bored at home alone and didn't have anything I wanted to buy, so I wanted to give you a surprise. Who knew that it would become a shock?" Feng Qing leaned on the sofa.

If not for the fact that she had discovered some clues in advance and reminded Xie Jiuhan, she would not have dared to imagine it. Although the mutated bodyguards were not bad, they did not notice the abnormality of the female killers.

If a killer were to kill someone, from pulling the gun to pulling the trigger, 0.1 seconds were enough. They would not give the target a chance to react.

“It’s already dinner time. Are you hungry?” Xie Jiuhan asked.

Feng Qing nodded. “Yes, I’m a little hungry indeed!”

Xie Jiuhan picked up the phone on his desk and ordered. Soon, a chef in a white hat walked in. He bowed slightly to Xie Jiuhan and went straight to the kitchen on the 95th floor to cook.

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and said, “Little Jiu Jiu, I want to eat the food you made personally...”

Xie Jiu snorted coldly. “What do you want to eat?” He felt that Feng Qing was becoming more and more daring. Now, she even dared to order him around. As a successful man, he had never cooked for anyone.

“Stinky mandarin fish, braised prawns, and Gongbao Chicken. It’s best if I have a glass of red!” Feng Qing said with her beautiful eyes.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. He knew that Feng Qing treated him as a servant. Although these few dishes were ordinary, not everyone knew how to make them. Looking at Feng Qing’s smug expression, Xie Jiuhan was already thinking about how he should deal with her on the bed tonight. Since she dared to treat him as a chef, he would treat her as a delicacy.

“Juice is fine, but wine is not!” Xie Jiuhan said.

Feng Qing jumped up and puffed up her cheeks. “I don’t want juice. I’m an adult already. Why can’t I drink?”

When she first met Xie Jiuhan, she was forbidden from drinking alcohol because she was still underage. Now that she was an adult, why didn’t he let her drink alcohol?

“No means no. What did you do to me after we drank last time?” Xie Jiuhan’s tone was unquestionable.

Feng Qing : “...”

She lowered her head and felt her cheeks burn. The last time they drank alcohol was still vivid in her mind, so how could she forget?

“But you can drink if you want to. But when you’re done, you have to do what you did to me last time again.” Xie Jiuhan unbuttoned another button and said teasingly.

Feng Qing : “...”

What was going on? She felt like she had been teased by her own husband.. How could she bring herself to do something so embarrassing again? Now that she thought about it, she was being stupid back then, no matter how she looked at it, she was the one who had suffered.