

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 276

Chapter 276: So Sweet

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Xie Shihao said indifferently, "I brought you with me because I was afraid that I would faint from excitement, you can send me to the hospital then."

Holding back the urge to kick him to death, Gu Qingye asked, "Why did the Xie Corporation sponsor Li Shaoqun's concert?"

"Hehe, you don't understand, do you? I'm Third Uncle's only nephew. He knows that I like the Siren, and the Siren is attending Li Shaoqun's concert. Therefore, he sponsored Li Shaoqun's concert for me." Xie Shihao said smugly.

Gu Qingye glanced at him and said in a speechless manner, "I don't know if it's because of you, but your face is getting thicker and thicker!" Although he didn't have much contact with Xie Jiuhan, based on his understanding of Xie Jiuhan, he definitely wouldn't do this for Xie Shihao.

Xie Shihao refused to accept this. "Get this straight. I'm the descendant of the Xie family. No matter how much the little blind girl is pampered, it's impossible for her to surpass Third Uncle's love for me because I'm his little fan forever."

Gu Qingye took out his phone and planned to delete all of Xie Shihao's contact numbers, he didn't ever want to say that he knew such an idiot.

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Di Hui Building, level 95.

Xie Jiuhan was in the middle of a high-level meeting when his phone rang on the table. He picked it up and realized that it was Feng Qing. He glanced at the executives. "You guys discuss first!" With that, he picked up the call. As long as it was a call from Feng Qing, he would answer it as soon as possible no matter what he was doing.

On the other end of the line, Feng Qing's soft and gentle voice sounded. "Little Jiu Jiu, why did you suddenly sponsor Li Shaoqun's concert?"

Xie Jiuhan said, "Of course, it's for you!"

"Little Jiu Jiu doesn't object to me showing my face?" Feng Qing's voice became even sweeter.

All the upper echelons pricked up their ears and listened attentively to their boss and lady boss's flirtatious banter. Xie Jiuhan did not care if they found out. So what if he doted on his wife?!

"I've said before, I'll support whatever you like, although I really want to hide you and admire you alone." Xie Jiuhan's voice was filled with magnetism.

The moment that was said, all the upper echelons had goosebumps. Although they couldn't hear what the lady boss was saying, the boss's words had already made everyone melt.

"On the day of the concert, will you come to the venue?" Feng Qing's voice was so sweet that it's dripping off.

Xie Jiuhan swiped his tablet and realized that his itinerary for the next week was full. He smiled. "Then do you want me to go?"

Feng Qing said obediently, "Of course!"

“Okay, I will definitely go!” Xie Jiuhan promised.

Feng Qing said happily, “Little Jiu Jiu treats me the best. I’ll save the tickets in advance. When the time comes, you can sit in the first row’s C seat.”

Xie Jiuhan nodded. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

With that, Feng Qing kissed her phone sweetly and hung up the phone. It didn’t matter whether the Xie Corporation sponsored her or not. What was important was that Xie Jiuhan went to watch her performance. This time, not only did she have to eliminate the rumors on the Internet through the concert, but she also had to show her charm on the stage to him.

All the higher-ups looked at Xie Jiuhan suggestively. Many of them gave him a thumbs up. He was their boss indeed. They had been married for so long, yet he was still so good at flirting.

Xie Jiuhan swept his gaze across the room and his expression turned cold. “Did you guys enjoy the show? Did you guys come to a conclusion from your discussion? Since you don’t like to discuss, I’ll punish each of you to write a ten thousand word proposal. Ten thousand words will be added for every word you’re lacking, hand it to Su Yu before ten tonight.”

The higher-ups : “...”

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Jia Le Records, the artist’s office.

“Jingwen, look. You’ve received a lot of fans’ gifts this month.” A manager wearing glasses walked in.

Wang Jingwen laid on the sofa and took a glance. She said in disgust, "I told you not to accept this trash again. It's always a bunch of crappy letters. There's nothing of value. What kind of gift is that?"

The manager said awkwardly, "Jingwen, although there's nothing valuable, it represents the feelings of the fans..."

Wang Jingwen spat lightly, "Bah, feelings? It's just a bunch of crappy paper. A few days ago, I frantically hinted in the fan group that I hoped they would send me the latest design bag, but they didn't seem to understand.. They still sent me these crappy letters. I might as well not have these kind of poor fans!"