

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 287

Chapter 287: Brilliant Like Fireworks

“Then how do you know that he’s the Night God?” Feng Qing asked.

Xie Jiuhan twitched his lips. “Although his technique is very advanced, as long as he makes a move, there will be traces. Every hacker has their own preferred method of hacking, so it’s very easy to see that it was done by the Night God.”

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and said happily, “Wow, Little Jiu Jiu, you’re amazing!” Hearing the man’s words, she had a feeling that the famous chief of the hacker alliance, Night God, was nothing much either. He didn’t seem to be as good as her husband.

Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing and suddenly asked, “You seem to know Night God very well, or are you very familiar with A Dark Organization?”

Feng Qing’s expression froze. Looking at the man’s serious eyes, she was very nervous. She said in a broken voice, “What, what’s so strange about that? Who in the world has not heard of A Dark Organization? After all, it’s the most mysterious and powerful intelligence organization in the world.” With that, she looked at Xie Jiuhan weakly. There was still half a sentence that she did not say. As the top figure in the Capital, Xie Jiuhan had always been watched closely by A Dark Organization. Every day, a large amount of information about Xie Jiuhan was sold through A Dark Organization.

“Lass, you should understand that I don’t want you to be involved in the struggles of these factions. I only want to see you lead a good life.” Xie Jiuhan pinched Feng Qing’s face and said earnestly.

A few years ago, he met Feng Qing by chance and brought her back to the Xie Manor. From then on, he treated Feng Qing as a piece of art, carefully protecting and taking care of her. He did not let her suffer the wind and rain, did not let her wander around, gave her the best conditions, and let her be surrounded by happiness.

Feng Qing raised her head and her eyes met the man's. She raised her arm and wrapped it around the man's neck. Their noses pressed together and their breaths hit each other's faces, making them itch.

"Little Jiu Jiu, I'm your woman, I shouldn't be a trophy wife. I should be like a book that can never be finished. Every time you open the next page, a new book fragrance will bloom." Feng Qing exhaled like an orchid. "I don't want to be an accessory to men, nor do I want to be someone's accessory. I want to fight alongside Little Jiu Jiu and make this short life as brilliant as fireworks!"

Xie Jiuhuan pulled the woman into his arms and let her sit on his lap. The man pinched the woman's chin and admired her with his black eyes. It was beyond his imagination that the woman could say such things.

For some reason, he felt that he could no longer see through Feng Qing. This little girl who had always been protected by him had unknowingly grown up.

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The bright moon was in the sky, and the autumn air was refreshing. At the seafood stall by the road, Xie Shihao was drinking a bottle of beer. He was surrounded by empty bottles.

"Feng Qing, that bad woman, actually deceived me. She knew that I was a die-hard fan of the Siren, but she kept it from me." Xie Shihao wailed as he drank. "Boss, two more cases of beer!"

In front of the stove, the uncle who was frying seafood said, "Little brother, although I don't know what happened to you, drinking so much alcohol is useless. Other than making you feel worse, it's useless. It's not early anymore, and you've drunk a lot. Go home and rest early."

Xie Shihao didn't say anything. He picked up the bottle and took another gulp. The bitter alcohol pierced through his intestines, and his heart ached for no reason. He felt that he had been cheated by

Feng Qing very badly, but he didn't dare to settle the score with Feng Qing. After all, there was still his god-like uncle.

"Burp! Xiao Hao, do you know what heartache is?" Gu Qingye burped opposite him.

After the concert ended, the two of them casually found a food stall by the side of the road. Xie Shihao was drunk, but Gu Qingye was no better than him,

Xie Shihao replied in a daze, "I know. My heart hurts now!"

"No, you don't know." Gu Qingye said drunk.

Xie Shihao straightened his neck and said, "Then have you been deceived by Feng Qing?"

Gu Qingye hiccuped. "I, I did. Burp..."

Xie Shihao picked up the bottle and clinked it with Gu Qingye's. "Come, cheers for to us getting deceived by Qingqing!"

Gu Qingye did not hesitate and drank all the beer in the bottle. Xie Shihao took out a stack of cash from his pocket and threw it on the table before he left with Gu Qingye..