

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 370

Chapter 370: The Sound in the Bedroom

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In the Capital's Xie Manor.

Xie Yuhuan laid on the chaise lounge and looked at the time on her phone. From dinner onwards, she had received news that Xie Jiuhan was working overtime crazily in the company. Moreover, he had dealt with all the higher-ups.

Coupled with the news that Xie Jiuhan had been on a date with Feng Qing for the entire day, she felt that there was definitely a problem. Compared to this, the thing that made her so angry that she couldn't sleep was that in order to make Feng Qing happy, Xie Jiuhan had actually broken the contract and closed the park for a day. Not only did he compensate the tourists who had bought the entrance tickets to the Happiness Valley ten times, but he also became the trending topic because of this. There were rumors on the Internet and everywhere.

"Hmph, beauty is a calamity, a calamity for the country and the people." Thinking of Feng Qing's face, Xie Yuhuan couldn't help but mutter.

She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. Xie Yuhuan decided not to sleep anymore. She picked up her phone and called Long Yuning, nagging her about what had happened today.

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As Su Yu expected, it was already 2 a.m. when the video conference ended. Xie Jiuhan was still working. Everyone in the Xie Corporation was working overtime. Those who really had no work did not dare to idle around. They either wrote work plans or cleaned the office. Anyway, the boss did not rest, so they did not dare to stop.

After signing the last document, Xie Jiuhan finally stopped. He picked up the coffee that Su Yu had just brewed and took a sip. Looking at the unlit phone, his expression darkened.

He had been waiting for a message or a call, but after waiting for so long, all he got was loneliness. At the thought of this, the man's aura became even more sinister, and the freshly brewed coffee in his hand was about to freeze.

Putting the coffee aside, the man turned on his phone and pretended to be reading the news. He was actually checking Feng Qing's Moments to see if she had made any moves. It had been eight hours since they parted on bad terms in the shopping center, and Feng Qing had never looked for him once.

"Doesn't she know that I'm very angry now?" Looking at the phone screen, Xie Jiuhan complained in his heart. "Since when did she not care about my relapse?"

Finally, he looked at the motionless phone and threw it aside. He had already decided that he would not give the woman another chance. Since she could be so heartless, he had nothing to say. Anyway, he would not forgive the woman.

Su Yu left with a bunch of documents that had just been signed. Only Xie Jiuhan was left in the huge president's office, looking cold and empty.

Xie Jiuhan loosened his collar and leaned against the chair to rub his nose bridge. At this moment, a slight sound entered his ears. Xie Jiuhan stopped pinching his nose bridge and concentrated on listening carefully.

Bang bang! Sure enough, there was a sound. Although the sound was very weak, he still caught it. He could hear very clearly that it was probably the sound of some kind of glass product.

Xie Jiuhan tapped the ground with the tip of his toe and turned his chair towards the bedroom. His eyes were fixed on it, and the sound came from the bedroom.

Crash! Another loud sound of glass shattering rang out.

Xie Jiuhan frowned, and his expression turned even uglier. In order to ensure his safety when he slept, he had used a secret door to build the bedroom. Usually, it looked like a wall. Only by entering the password could he open the bedroom door. He had not even told Su Yu the password.

The man couldn't help but leave the boss's chair and walk over. After inputting a password in a corner, the originally smooth and white wall moved sideways, revealing a spacious door.

Crack! Another sound of porcelain shattering rang out.

Xie Jiuhan walked to the bedroom door and narrowed his cold eyes. He realized that the lights in the bedroom were switched on and were a little dazzling. He had not passed the bedroom for a long time, which meant that he had not switched on the lights here for a long time. But who had switched on the lights?

After Xie Jiuhan adapted to the light in the bedroom, the first thing he saw was a pair of furry cat ears. Under the cat's ears was Feng Qing's beautiful face. Feng Qing sat on the large round bed, wearing a cat servant suit. Other than her ears, there were two furry cat claws and a playful cat tail.

The woman's face was flushed red. Seeing the man look at her, she opened a bottle of pink medicine and poured it into her mouth.. Then, she threw the bottle to the ground and broke it into pieces.