

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 422

Chapter 422: Learning from One's Misfortune

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

"Ninth Master, please don't transfer me to the North. I'm willing to kowtow to

Student Feng Qing" After saying that, Shen Suying supported herself on the

ground with both hands and knocked her head heavily on the ground. "Student

Feng Qing, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have targeted you. I hope you can

forgive me." Shen Suying gritted her teeth and apologized.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up as she nodded. "I've said before,

everyone has to pay the price for their actions. I hope you can learn from your

mistakes."

Seeing that the matter had been settled, Xie Jiuhan prepared to leave. When he

walked to Feng Qing's side, he stopped and turned to Di Zongzhi. "Let them go.

I want to talk to the top student of the Capital University alone and personally examine her character. The Xie Corporation's highest scholarship cannot be casually given out, it can only be given to people of virtue."

Di Zongzhi's eyes darted around as he said, "Ninth Master, Student Feng Qing is a special student. Moreover, her performance in school has always been outstanding. The Xie Corporation's highest scholarship will definitely not be given to the wrong person. It can also help Student Feng Qing settle her expenses."

Xie Jiuhan said in all seriousness, "Yes, Principal Di, don't worry. If Student Feng Qing is good in character and studies, I will let the secretary personally recruit her into the company.

"Hiss." Gasps sounded in the corridor.

Being able to join the Xie Corporation was a dream that many people would

never be able to achieve in their lives. Joining the Xie Corporation not only represented ability and high salary, but also supreme glory. It was enough to make everyone envious.

At this moment, the way the students looked at Feng Qing had completely changed. It was of excitement and exhilaration, but it was also encouragement.

“Student Feng Qing, don’t be nervous when you talk to the Ninth Master later.

Although he’s the Ninth Master, you have to be in your best condition. We believe that you can do it.”

“Feng Qing, you have to get the Xie Corporation’s highest scholarship. This way, your tuition fees for the next three years will be resolved. You need to stay calm.”

“We’ll cheer you on mentally. You’ll definitely satisfy the Ninth Master.

According to what Ninth Master said just now, as long as you perform well, you'll be able to join the Xie Corporation after you graduate. At that time, your life will be completely different."

Principal Di nodded at Xie Jiuhan and ordered all the students to return to their classrooms for lessons. He, the vice principal, and the rest left with the three experts.

Feng Qing felt her face burn. Look at how her man had fooled these naive students. She was already the lady boss of the Xie Corporation, so why would she need to join the Xie Corporation? Using the Xie Corporation to strengthen her reputation, this man was more or less suspected of not separating public from private matters!

In a conference room in the school building.

As soon as she entered, Feng Qing was pressed against the door by the man.

His scorching chest was pressed against her body, and a large hand was holding her hands. Their bodies seemed to be melting together.

The man looked down at her. With every breath he took, his scorching breath could hit her face. His male hormones completely enveloped her. The next second, the man's thin lips landed on her mouth. He kissed and nibbled, as if it would never be enough.

Xie Jiuhan's throat rolled as he let out low growls. His breathing became heavier and heavier. Hot desire seeped out of his body and was burning his rationality crazily.

Ever since Doctor Tang gave the doctor's advice last time, he had never touched Feng Qing again. At most, he would kiss, hug, and lift her up high.

Today, he got worked up from Feng Qing saying 'Hubby', making him

extremely thirsty.

He had planned to leave after dealing with Feng Qing's matter, but when he saw Feng Qing's mesmerizing face, he couldn't help it. He wanted to quench his thirst. Not a single word was spoken. A lingering kiss was enough to represent everything

Feng Qing's back was pressed against the door. The man's large hand reached into her sensitive area and explored crazily like a dragon. Feng Qing was almost suffocated from the kiss and could only beg for mercy. Only then did the man let go.

Feng Qing took a few deep breaths and saw the man kiss her again. The two of them were intertwined again, kissing each other so hard that she wished time would stop and let them kiss forever.