

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 533

Chapter 533 I Just Think of Her as My Sister

Mr. Qing Er raised his voice. "What? Isn't Capra the hotel you're staying in?" Feng Qing curled her lips and replied, "That's right. I want them to come here so that I can catch them all in one fell swoop, right?"

As the saying goes, it's easier to dodge a spear in the open than to defend against an arrow in the dark. So many people have come from all over the world to find trouble with her. Instead of being vigilant against each and every one of them, why not gather them together and start a killing feast in this Capra Hotel! Mr. Qing Er admired her when he heard Feng Qing's confident words. This woman was really too daring. It was not something he could imagine.

The bright sunlight landed on the traditional and luxurious streets of Bali. A black luxury car with a glowing surface was driving on the road. Xing Yue's mood was like the dawn. Having lunch with Feng Qing, the champion, made his mood very beautiful. He even posted many photos on social media to boast.

However, not long after, someone sent him a message. "D*mn, Brother, you're good. You actually got such a beautiful girl."

Looking at the message on his phone, Xing Yue chuckled. "You only know how to pick up girls. She's not my girlfriend, but my younger sister I just met."

The person who was chatting with Xing Yue had a selfie icon. Although the person in the photo was wearing sunglasses, anyone who paid a little attention to the entertainment industry would know this person. He was Han Jintian, the best director of the younger generation in the world.

Han Jintian replied to him with three skeptical emoticons. "Tsk tsk, you're playing with girls now. You're also starting to rob the cradle. I wonder when you'll inform me to call her sister-in-law?"

Xing Yue rubbed his temples, feeling that he couldn't explain it to this fellow anymore. He pressed the voice message and replied, "I'll clarify again that I have no relationship with her. I only treat her as my younger sister. Don't call her sister-in-law."

After half a minute, Han Jintian sent another series of 'Little sister-in-law, my beautiful little sister-in-law'. There was even a row of cheeky emoticons. On the other end of the phone, when he saw the message he sent, Han Jintian himself laughed loudly.

"Brother, tell the truth. Are you the same as those younger brothers, thinking about finding a younger sister all day long?" Seeing that Xing Yue did not reply, Han Jintian sent another message.

Xing Yue smiled bitterly as he looked at the phone screen. He parked the car by the road and typed a reply. "To be honest, my intuition tells me that Little Qi is a younger sister."

In less than ten seconds, Han Jintian replied, "I don't agree. It would be better if Little Qi was a boy. At least a boy's body can take a beating. If it's a girl, it's too troublesome!"

Looking at the message, Xing Yue recalled Feng Qing's pure and charming appearance, especially her two large eyes that were smiling into crescents, as if they could speak. Every time he thought of this scene, the corners of Xing Yue's lips would always curl up.

Xing Yue pressed his phone and replied, "That's because you think so now. If you saw Qingqing, you probably wouldn't think so."

Country F's Presidential Manor.

Netherworld and Xing Yue had returned here. The moment they entered their room, Netherworld had drawn the curtains and even extinguished all the light sources, causing the room to be pitch-black.

The only thing that was bright was his phone. Under the faint light, the man placed a bottle of medicine on the table. This was brought over by his subordinate after he finished boiling it. It was the medicine that Feng Qing had prescribed for him today.

He raised his hand and took off the golden mask, revealing a perfect and handsome face. That exquisite facial features and the perfect proportion of his face could simply make everyone scream. What did people mean by the male lead's face? They are referring to Xie Jiuhan's face.

The moment he took off his mask, he was no longer the frightening Instructor, Netherworld. He had transformed into the man who stood at the top of Xia country's Capital—Xie Jiuhan.

The man took off his coat and took off his pair of shark skin gloves. Then, he picked up the porcelain medicine can and drank it. "Ugh..."

Just as Feng Qing had said, this medicine was indeed very bitter and smelled very bad. Even though he was already mentally prepared, he still almost vomited from the smell. The bitter and strange smell that invaded his soul made him feel like his soul had been forced out of his body. "F*ck!" Xie Jiuhan resisted the urge to vomit and cursed. His body was even trembling slightly.

He felt that Feng Qing was definitely doing this on purpose after looking at the medicine jar that had been drunk. She gave him such bitter medicine to deliberately prank him. Ever since he was young, no matter what illness he had or how badly he was injured, he had never eaten such a disgusting medicine. It could no longer be described as bitter.