

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 626

Chapter 626: Resisting the Temptation of Beauty

Ding! The elevator door opened. A dark-skinned middle-aged man touched a girl's butt fiercely and said proudly, "Ladies, welcome to the Feiyun Clubhouse. This is the cradle for you to realize your dream and reach the pinnacle of your life. Remember, as long as you serve the guests here well and satisfy all their requests, you will have a chance to get your own big break."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth twitched after hearing the middle-aged man's encouragement. This feeling was very unrealistic, as if she was filming a television drama. She held a ball of white powder in her hand and quietly waited for the most suitable opportunity to make a move. She mixed into the group and followed everyone into the top private room of the Feiyun Clubhouse—the Supreme private room.

The private room here was dimly lit, the renovations were luxurious, and the layout was novel. Luxury was the theme here, and ambiguous romance was the atmosphere here. It was as if she was in a small palace when she stood here. Feng Qing saw a round stage in the middle of the private room. A few graceful girls in their teens were twisting their bodies seductively. In front of them was a relatively short runway. There were men in suits and leather shoes sitting on both sides of the runway. All of them looked well-dressed, but they were actually beasts in clothing.

Feng Qing kept observing this place. Although the lights here were red and green, and the light was dim, it did not stop Feng Qing from seeing clearly. Her eyes now were especially useful. To her, she could see even if it was twice as dark here.

However, when her gaze shifted to the end of the runway, her expression froze because she saw a man she had not expected. It was her dear husband—Xie Jiuhan!

Strange, didn't Little Jiu Jiu say that he was working overtime in the company tonight? Why would he come to such a place? Feng Qing mumbled in her heart.

It was only at this moment that she realized that the middle-aged man had said that an important figure was coming to the Feiyun Clubhouse tonight. It turned out that it was her husband. Thinking about it, the only person who could be valued so highly by the Feiyun Clubhouse was probably her remarkable husband. No wonder even her Supreme VIP card could not book this private room. It turned out that Xie Jiuhan had used it.

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan was sitting at the end of the runway, looking down at the wine glass on the table. He did not look up at the girls dancing or speak to the people beside him. In this noisy environment, the man's expression was especially cold, looking out of place.

Feng Qing's mood was a little complicated after seeing this scene. Her little heart couldn't help but beat faster. She was escorted onto the stage with the other girls and then lined up with the team. They were like items on the shelf. Feng Qing lowered her head as much as possible and even deliberately found the darkest corner to stand. She even wrapped up some of the exposed places on her body.

Very quickly, eyes swept across her body and scanned her legs, arms, collarbones, and thin waist. She even heard the excited heartbeats of those men. Feng Qing was very puzzled. Compared to her, she was dressed the most and not the sexiest. Moreover, she was deliberately hiding. Why were these people so excited when they looked at her?

However, in front of beauty, those men didn't dare to lose their rationality. They looked at Xie Jiuhan, who was sitting at the head, and said modestly, "Ninth Master, please go first."

The person sitting on Xie Jiuhan's left echoed, "That's right, Ninth Master. Choose one today. Every time you come here to play, you don't choose anyone. If there's no one you like, then we'll let Master Gu choose first."

The Master Gu the man was talking about was Gu Qingye's biological father, the person known as "Master Gu" in the outside world. He was sitting on Xie Jiuhan's right side.

Master Gu looked at Xie Jiuhan and smiled. "Ninth Master, why don't you choose one this time?"

Xie Jiuhan did not even look at those girls on the stage. His black eyes exuded a cold expression. "Old Gu, are you being polite with me on this matter?"

Master Gu smiled awkwardly to ease the awkwardness. Accompanying a king was like accompanying a tiger. If he stayed by this big shot's side, he would suffer if he didn't say anything right. Seeing that Xie Jiuhan really didn't want to choose, Master Gu could only choose a woman himself. After he chose, the others chose one after another.

Master Gu sighed in his heart. "Ninth Master is really infatuated. He's really devoted to the one in his family."

Before Xie Jiuhan got married, countless women in the Capital had dreamed of climbing into this man's bed, but none of them had succeeded. This was also why Master Gu admired Xie Jiuhan from the bottom of his heart. He was so young and strong. He could get any woman he wanted, but he could resist the temptation of beauty and loneliness.