

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 628

Chapter 628: You're Really a Talent

After leaving the Supreme private room, Xie Jiuhuan walked into the elevator and pressed the B3 button. The woman in his arms turned her head from his chest. Her clear and transparent eyes were sparkling as she admired the man's tensed side profile.

Xie Jiuhuan did not look at her. He only said coldly, "Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

The woman in his arms gently scratched the man's chest like a clingy little wild cat. She said calmly, "I came specially to check on you. After all, there are so many temptations outside."

Xie Jiuhuan : "..."

The man lowered his head, his deep gaze landing on Feng Qing. His gaze was like two irresistible pillars of light that stretched from Feng Qing's face to her collarbone.

The woman raised her white arm and placed it on the man's shoulder elegantly. "Uh... Only by wearing this can I sneak in here."

Xie Jiuhuan snorted coldly when he heard her explanation. "Then tell me, what did you gain from this investigation? Does it feel good to be chosen by a man on stage?"

Feng Qing's face fell. "Aiyah, I already said that I'm checking up on you. If I don't infiltrate their ranks, how can I sneak in? That way, I won't be able to see Little Jiu Jiu."

Xie Jiuhan snorted softly. If Feng Qing really came to check on him, he would have nothing to say. At least, this meant that he was very important to this woman. As for whether she had other motives, it did not matter.

The man curled his lips and teased, "In the future, you can come out with me if you're afraid that I will be snatched away by other women. This way, you can officially check up on me."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing was instantly interested. She pricked up her ears and said, "Are you serious? Can I really come out with you in the future?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. "But don't let anyone see your true appearance. It's best if Mr. Qing Er makes a disguise mask for you. You can pretend to be my secretary or bodyguard."

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and examined the man. Why did she feel that Xie Jiuhan was satisfying some special hobby of hers? He even asked her to pretend to be a secretary. Wasn't this asking her to role-play?

The elevator door opened. Just as Xie Jiuhan walked out with Feng Qing in his arms, he bumped into Han Jintian. Feng Qing hurriedly buried her head in the man's arms.

Han Jintian said, "Ninth Master? Why did you leave?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and said, "Why is your face blue and purple?"

Seeing him carry a woman around, Han Jintian revealed a look of surprise. The Xie Jiuhan he knew was someone who never got close to women. What was wrong with him today?

Han Jintian didn't see Feng Qing's face clearly. Just now, when the woman glanced at him slightly, Han Jintian had a strange feeling in his heart. Then, his swollen nose hurt!

"Aiyo!" Han Jintian covered his nose and screamed in pain.

His nose had been kicked by Feng Qing and was now red and swollen. He had finally stopped bleeding just now, but he didn't know if his nose was fractured.

"I wonder which idiot brought smoke. Just now, he ambushed me from the back when I wasn't paying attention and even smashed my head with a vase. Now, even breathing is painful. I have to go to the hospital to have a scan later." Han Jintian scolded as he gritted his teeth.

“Tsk, if I remember correctly, you’re the boss here, right? You were beaten up in your own territory, and you don’t know who beat you up. You’re really a talent.” Xie Jiuhan almost laughed out loud.

“Hmph, the first thing I did when I woke up was check the surveillance camera. I don’t know which bastard hacked into the surveillance system here from the outside. Not only did he delete all the surveillance video, but he also left a smiley face on the screen. Don’t let me find out who this group of people is. Otherwise, I’ll definitely grind their bones and scatter their ashes.” Han Jintian gritted his teeth as he spoke.

Han Jintian raised his eyebrows and looked at Xie Jiuhan as if he had discovered a new continent, especially the woman in his arms. He was very curious about who this woman was. To be able to obtain Xie Jiuhan’s favor, from her bare dressing style, she should be the hostess at his club.

“Ninth Master, I’ve known you for so long, but this is the first time I’ve seen you interact with a woman. Moreover, she’s the hostess at my club. How rare!” Han Jintian said.

Xie Jiuhan’s forehead twitched violently after he heard the words “hostess”. His eyes darkened. The woman in his arms had affected his speed of drawing his knife!

A smart person like Han Jintian naturally understood the meaning in Xie Jiuhan’s eyes. Hence, he hurriedly turned his head to the side and deliberately pretended not to see anything.