

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 630

Chapter 630: How Many Have You Choose?

Feng Qing pouted and said, "Ninth Master, who is this person? He's too annoying! He's wasting my time being intimate with you. Ninth Master, I want you to kiss me."

A row of crows flew past Han Jintian's head. "Am I being despised?"

Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "You don't have to interfere with the matter of Blue Stocks Capital. My men will naturally investigate who their boss is. There's one more thing. From today onwards, the Feiyun Clubhouse is not allowed to recruit escort ladies. Dismiss all the recruited ladies. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Han Jintian : "..."

What did he mean? Was he not going to let others play after he carried one away? The escorts would occupy at least 70% of the income source of his club. Xie Jiuhan is cutting off his income just by a few words? Wasn't this equivalent to cutting off his path to money? Xie Jiuhan is the typical type that only cares about eating meat himself and not even giving soup to others.

"Uh... That... Ninth Master, you... I..." Before Han Jintian could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhan's cold gaze swept across him. Just one look made Han Jintian hold back his words. He had no choice but to submit to this man's abuse of authority.

Han Jintian was helpless. The Capital was Xie Jiuhuan's territory. A word from him was equivalent to an imperial decree. He could only watch as Xie Jiuhuan carried the woman and left. The woman reached out her soft hand and grabbed the man's collar. She didn't want to get off the man. Xie Jiuhuan closed the car door and the black luxury car slowly left the parking lot.

Han Jintian looked helpless. He could only raise his hand and rub his ears. He didn't know why, but when he heard the woman's voice in Xie Jiuhuan's arms, he felt a sense of familiarity. After thinking for a while, he finally remembered. Although the woman was deliberately pinching her throat to speak, the characteristics of her voice wouldn't change. Wasn't that the voice of the person who knocked him out in the clubhouse just now? He remembered very clearly that even when she beat him up, her voice was soft.

The black Bentley drove on the crowded street. The car had been soundproofed, and the interior had been split into two. The woman's fair back was tightly pressed against the cold car window, and her slightly bent back outlined a perfect curve. Xie Jiuhuan raised his head and licked the water at the corners of his mouth. His black eyes admired his masterpiece on the woman's chest.

Feng Qing had already decided in her heart that she would never wear a tube top again even if she was beaten to death after she looked at the red, swollen, and messy kiss marks on her chest. Otherwise, she would be taken advantage of by this man limitlessly. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck, and the man wrapped his arms around her thin waist. The two of them were in a face-to-face position.

Feng Qing asked with her fair face, "Do you know Han Jintian?"

Xie Jiuhuan nodded. "Yes."

Feng Qing pouted and reminded him, "Then you'd better stay away from him in the future. My Little Jiu Jiu is so good-looking, what if you turned gay?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

Feng Qing continued, "You don't know, but not long ago, Han Jintian slept with the male actor on the set. Moreover, Li Shaoqun personally told me about this. I suspect that he has another motive for getting close to you. Even if this news isn't true, that man isn't anything good. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten so many girls to be escorts to earn money for him."

With that, she deliberately put on a stern face and asked, "Tell me, how many times have you come here? How many escorts have served you?"

Xie Jiuhan pinched the woman's face and smiled. "There are so many that I can't count them."

Feng Qing: "!!!"

She slapped the man's hand away and said, "Hmph, no man is good."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Feng Qing asked again, "I'll give you a chance to be honest. How many escorts have you chosen? Did you remember any of their names?"

Xie Jiuhan curled his lips. "I do remember how many I chose."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing looked at the man with wide eyes, afraid that the man would avoid her gaze and not tell the truth. She started to imagine all sorts of lewd images in her head.

Just as she was letting her imagination run wild, a pain came from her shoulder. The man had bitten her shoulder again at some point. Xie Jiuhan narrowed his eyes and looked at the angry Feng Qing. A teasing smile poured out of his black eyes. Then, his warm tongue licked her shoulder gently, as if he was consoling this little wild cat.

Looking at Feng Qing's expression that said, "If you don't explain it to me today, I'll feed you the 'Impotent Insect'." Xie Jiuhan teased, "I've picked one. I personally carried one away from the stage just now and even kissed and hugged her in front of Han Jintian. Who do you think that person is?"