

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 631

Chapter 631: He's God!

Feng Qing's face quickly turned red as she heard the man's words. Her hearing was so strong that she naturally heard the conversation of the big shots in the private room. She knew that even if this man often went to that kind of place, he had never chosen any hostess.

Xie Jiuhan looked at the blushing woman in his arms with a wicked smile. He couldn't help but swallow his saliva. Then, his powerful fingers started attacking the woman again.

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In the Capital's Xie Manor.

As soon as she got home, Feng Qing went into the bathroom and even deliberately locked the door to prevent the man from entering. The man had made her so aroused on the way back that she was drenched, so she needed to cool down and calm down.

Xie Jiuhan turned around and went to the study room when he couldn't enter. He switched on the computer and started working. Codes flew out rapidly. In a short while, he repaired the surveillance system of Feiyun's private clubhouse. He only used ten minutes to restore the deleted surveillance videos. If the Night God was watching Xie Jiuhan operate at this moment, he would definitely be so shocked that his eyes would fly out. Moreover, he would willingly call Xie Jiuhan a 'god' because in the

world of hackers, Xie Jiuhuan was a true god. No one could surpass him in this aspect, or even be on par with him.

Xie Jiuhuan opened the surveillance video that had just been restored and looked at it carefully. After looking at it for a long time, he found what he wanted to see. In the video, a short man with ugly facial features, a mustache, and wearing a high-end suit followed Han Jintian with a blue and white vase.

Xie Jiuhuan looked at the man in the video and narrowed his eyes into a line. Why did the boss of Blue Stocks Capital want to beat Han Jintian up? What hatred did they have between them? He couldn't understand. Logically speaking, he and Han Jintian should have no relationship because there were ten thousand industries between them!

However, Xie Jiuhuan quickly looked at another video. In a luxuriously decorated private room, the coquettish Xia Qianxue and the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital walked out of the private room one after another. The two of them looked left and right, looking very suspicious. Then, after leaving the Feiyun Clubhouse, they left in different directions. The last video showed that after the boss of the Blue Stocks Capital left the clubhouse, he flipped into a courtyard and disappeared.

Seeing this, Xie Jiuhuan typed on the keyboard with both hands and sent Han Jintian a message. "Immediately get someone to change all the surveillance cameras in the clubhouse to those with night vision and infrared function."

After a minute, Han Jintian replied, "D*mn! You finished it so quickly? Not bad! As expected of the Ninth Master!"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

After another ten seconds, Han Jintian sent another message. "Uh... I'm not saying that you're too fast in bed, I'm just saying that you've repaired the surveillance video too quickly. Since you're done with your business, Ninth Master, you should quickly go and enjoy the beauty. I'll find a few delicate ladies to send to your residence next time. By the way, let me remind you weakly. Although beautiful ladies are good, you have to control yourself ~"

The next second, Xie Jiuhan's fingers moved, and he directly threw Han Jintian into the blacklist. He still didn't know that Han Jintian had sent a message. "Ninth Master, send me the video of me getting beaten up. I must see who is so daring to attack me in my territory. I want to skin him alive."

When he saw the huge red exclamation mark behind the message, Han Jintian felt uncomfortable. He didn't know how he had made the Ninth Master unhappy again. It didn't matter if Xie Jiuhan blacklisted him. Most importantly, he wanted the video of him being beaten.

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An hour later, Feng Qing walked out of the bathroom with a large bath towel wrapped around her body to blow her hair. Xie Jiuhan walked out of the study room and saw Feng Qing blowing her hair elegantly. Feng Qing had one of her legs bent, and her black hair fell from her shoulder to her arm like a silk gauze. Under the light, her long hair was covered in mist, giving off a beautiful feeling.

"Let me blow it for you." The man walked behind Feng Qing and said in a rare gentle voice.

Under the hairdryer, Feng Qing's wet hair exuded a pleasant fragrance. Xie Jiuhan blew her hair and said, "Yes, I like this smell."

After drying her hair, Feng Qing laid on the bed and buried her face in the blanket. However, she quickly revealed her face. She realized that there seemed to be a lot of things at the head of the bed. There was clearly nothing when she sneaked out of the Xie Manor.

Looking at the mountain of documents, Feng Qing couldn't help but ask, "What are these?"