

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 636

Chapter 636: Director Han Staring at the Little Girl

“Is she the Internet singer Siren? Why is she here? Is she here to look for Li Shaoqun?”

“If I’m not wrong, the Siren is here to work with Li Shaoqun. Ever since they collaborated on the album, the fans had formed the two of them into a CP.”

“Hehe, I’m really lucky. I only squatted for a while, but I didn’t expect the Siren Goddess to come. I like her songs very much. I hope she can release an album that belongs to her.”

The paparazzi crazily took photos of Feng Qing and chatted in whispers. Feng Qing didn’t expect to be recognized. She could only let them take photos as she saw that they didn’t have any ill intentions.

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On the nineteenth floor of the hotel.

Li Shaofeng opened the door and smiled when he saw that it was Feng Qing. “Hehe, Little Qingqing, are you being followed by the paparazzi?”

Feng Qing shook her head. "No, but my photos were taken."

Unlike when he was in Bali in Country F, Li Shaofeng had changed his appearance after he returned to the country. He had braided his hair. Half of his hair was dyed red, and the other half was dyed green. At first glance, it looked like there was a watermelon on his neck.

She followed Li Shaofeng into the room and saw Li Shaoqun and Han Jintian sitting on the sofa. Han Jintian was dressed very formally today. He was wearing a dark blue suit and a black tie on his collar. He looked very gentlemanly. Li Shaoqun was sitting opposite him with a stack of music scores in his hand.

Han Jintian turned around when he heard someone come in. When he saw Feng Qing, his eyes instantly narrowed into a line. After Li Shaofeng invited Feng Qing to sit down, he ran to make tea for Feng Qing.

When Feng Qing saw that Han Jintian was staring at her, she took the initiative to smile and say, "Hello, I'm the singer Siren. My real name is Feng Qing."

Han Jintian's expression froze after hearing Feng Qing greet him. Then, his eyebrows furrowed. For some reason, he felt that he had heard this voice before.

Feng Qing looked at Han Jintian's face without a trace. When she beat this man up yesterday, she was ruthless. Today, Han Jintian's face seemed to be even darker, especially his left eye. It was simply a tragic sight. Feng Qing felt a little sorry.

Li Shaoqun introduced, "Yes, yes. She's the most popular singer on the Internet now, Siren. Qingqing, this is Director Han Jintian. He's the youngest director in our Xia country with a box office of ten billion. Director Han doesn't look like this. Last night, he accidentally fell into the well when he was walking at night, so he became like this. Actually, he's quite handsome."

Feng Qing forcefully controlled her expression upon hearing this. She wanted to laugh, but she couldn't. She could only use her acting talent and say, "Oh my god! Director Han, you have to be careful when you walk in the future. This is too serious. I accidentally sprained my ankle a few days ago too. There's a special external medicine here to treat bruises. It's very useful. Why don't you give it a try?"

As she spoke, she opened her bag and took out a small plastic bottle from a compartment. It was filled with a green thing. Then, she handed the small bottle over. However, Han Jintian did not react. He sat there and stared at her.

Feng Qing couldn't stand being stared at like this. She avoided Han Jintian's gaze and said, "Director Han?"

Han Jintian still did not react. He stared at Feng Qing as if he was a statue. His left eye was so swollen that it looked especially cute. As a director who had created ten billion box office hits, his observation skills were very terrifying. He observed the actors' performances, emotions, and body language very carefully. He had even learned micro expressions and psychology.

Han Jintian's eyes swept across Feng Qing's long seaweed-like hair. With just a look, Feng Qing actually felt like he was printing her in 3D. She instantly became nervous.

Last night in the underground parking lot of Feiyun Clubhouse, she had buried her face in Xie Jiuhan's arms the entire time, afraid that Han Jintian would see her. Could it be that Han Jintian could recognize her like this?

Li Shaoqun raised his eyebrows when he saw that Han Jintian was staring at Feng Qing non-stop. Although Han Jintian's personality was very strange, wasn't it a little rude to stare at a girl like this on their first meeting? It would make people think that he was a pervert!

Li Shaoqun said, "Jintian, since Qingqing is already here, let's go to the recording studio and let Qingqing hear a bit of the song."

Because he often lived in this hotel, he specially spent money to change one of the suites in the presidential suite to a small recording studio so that he could compose and sing when he was inspired.