

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 638

Chapter 638: Can She Afford It?

Feng Qing lowered her head and circled her two fingers around her chest, looking like a primary school student who had made a mistake and was being scolded. It was no wonder that Han Jintian was angry. Anyone would be crazy from anger if they were beaten up for no reason. Moreover, she was indeed the one who hit the wrong person before she knew it. Now, she could only accept being scolded.

"I hit the wrong person. It's my fault. Why don't you apply this ointment..." As she spoke, Feng Qing took out a small green bottle from her chest and looked weak.

"Take your crappy thing aside!" Han Jintian roared and slapped the little green bottle Feng Qing handed over. "Then how did you hack the surveillance system of the Feiyun Clubhouse? You even remotely deleted all the surveillance video inside. You're a talent!"

Feng Qing's voice turned cold as she watched the little green bottle that was sent flying. "I found a hacker on the Internet to do it."

Han Jintian did not suspect anything and continued to interrogate, "Found it on the Internet? What's the hacker's name or code name?"

Feng Qing fell silent and lowered her head. She looked like she didn't want to say anything. Han Jintian snorted coldly and said with a ruthless expression, "Yo, you're quite loyal? Do you think you can protect that hacker if you don't say anything? To tell you the truth, I'm good friends with the King of Hackers, Tian Sha. It's easy to investigate the hacker you found."

Feng Qing pouted. Although she was in the wrong, the feeling of being scolded was really uncomfortable. Wasn't it just being beaten up? She had already apologized, so why was it not over?

Feng Qing scolded when she heard Han Jintian shamelessly say that he knew Tian Sha, "If you really know Tian Sha, you should ask him to help you completely protect and upgrade the surveillance system and computer system. At least, I guarantee that no one will hack into it again."

It would have been fine if she hadn't said this. Upon hearing this, Han Jintian's eyes spewed fire. He shouted across Li Shaoqun, "Stupid girl, are you telling me how to do things?!" With that, he even exerted strength on Li Shaoqun. "Get lost. If you stop me again, I'll call the police."

Li Shaoqun quickly snatched his phone away when he saw him taking his phone out. Han Jintian's nostrils were fuming, and he looked like he was about to fall out with him.

Li Shaoqun hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "Jintian, calm down. Qingqing is Ninth Master's woman. If you call the police and arrest her, won't it be equivalent to slapping Ninth Master's face? Moreover, do you think the police will dare to accept this case? Qingqing has already apologized to you and even gave you a bottle of medicine as compensation. Can't you forgive her this time? Even if you don't forgive her, you have to consider the Ninth Master, right?"

Upon hearing this, Han Jintian sneered and said, "Alright, I'll give the Ninth Master face. She beat my face to such a state that I'm too ashamed to go out and see people now. Can she afford to compensate?!"

Feng Qing asked, "Give me a number."

Han Jintian stretched out two fingers and said, "It's not much. The medical fees are one billion, the mental damage is one billion, and the delay of work is one billion. I'm a director with a box office of ten billion. Three billion isn't a lot, right?"

Li Shaoqun raised his eyebrows after hearing this price. Compensation of three billion? Wasn't Han Jintian deliberately making things difficult for Feng Qing? Was he not planning to let Feng Qing off?

However, Feng Qing took out her phone and said calmly, "No problem, send me your bank account. I'll transfer it to you now."

Han Jintian : "..."

He wanted to say that Feng Qing was bragging, but looking at Feng Qing's serious expression, it didn't seem fake at all. Hence, he asked curiously, "Do you really have so much money? Then why did you go to my clubhouse to be a hostess?"

Without waiting for Feng Qing to answer, Li Shaoqun said angrily, "Jintian, do you know what Feng Qing's identity is? She's the woman who registered her marriage with the Ninth Master. She's the real

madam of the Xie family. Even if she mistook you for someone else and beat you up, you can't say that she's a hostess. Don't you think about the consequences if the Ninth Master finds out?"

Han Jintian was dumbfounded after hearing this. He looked at Li Shaoqun in disbelief. "What did you say? This woman registered her marriage with the Ninth Master? She's Madam Xie?!"

At the same time, Li Shaofeng, who had been standing at the door watching the show, took out his phone from his pocket and typed a message. He even said with a playful expression, "Ninth Master, Han Jintian scolded Feng Qing in the recording studio just now. He even said that Qingqing is the hostess of Feiyun Clubhouse. Ninth Master, what do you think of this?"

Han Jintian : "..."

The next second, his phone was snatched away by Han Jintian. He only heaved a sigh of relief after deleting the message. If this message was sent, he would probably not be able to survive in the Capital with Xie Jiuhan's personality.