

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 639

Chapter 639: Ninth Master Has Good Taste

However, Han Jintian looked at Feng Qing with even more disgust and disdain after knowing that she was Madam Xie. His words were even more choking. "Tsk tsk tsk, our Ninth Master has good taste! He doesn't want so many young and beautiful women with deep backgrounds, but he likes such violent women. His taste is too unique."

Feng Qing : "..."

She secretly regretted it when she recalled how she had wanted to give him some trauma cream out of guilt just now. If she had known that she would be scolded so badly, she would have beaten this man up harder last night.

Han Jintian still couldn't accept the fact that Feng Qing was Xie Jiuhan's wife. He asked with a cold face, "Tell me the truth. Have you really registered your marriage with Xie Jiuhan?"

Feng Qing snorted. "Of course. If I'm not the madam of the Xie family, would that man have walked out of the clubhouse with a hostess?"

Han Jintian's expression trembled upon hearing this. He recalled Xie Jiuhan's instructions before he left last night to dismiss all the hostesses. He instantly understood what was going on. No wonder Xie Jiuhan didn't let him do this kind of business. It turned out that there was a reason.

Once he thought of the lost of income, Han Jintian said with a pained expression, "Hmph, women are femme fatale."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up as she said with a clear face, "Femme belongs to the Xie family. Fatale? It's the fatale of your Feiyun Clubhouse."

Han Jintian glared at her, and the veins on his forehead twitched a few more times. Then, he turned around and left with a fierce expression. Li Shaoqun gave Feng Qing a look and hurriedly chased after him.

"Jintian, since it's a misunderstanding, don't be angry with Qingqing. You're a man. It's fine if you get beaten up by a woman. There's no need to take it to heart. Let's talk business. Qingqing sang five times in five different voices just now. Which one do you think is suitable for the movie theme song? I think they're all very good. What do you think?" Li Shaoqun asked.

Han Jintian said in a strange tone, "She's the madam of the Xie family, the real wife of the wise and powerful Ninth Master. I can't afford to use her."

"Don't, Jintian. It wasn't easy for me to invite Qingqing over. I won't help you again if you miss this chance. Don't forget, you're a director who's being boycotted by the industry. Other than Qingqing, no one is willing to sing the theme song for your movie." Li Shaoqun persuaded.

Feng Qing and Li Shaofeng left the recording studio after they saw that Han Jintian had gone outside. Feng Qing's ears twitched. She caught the sound outside the door, but it was too late before she could speak.

Han Jintian aggressively pulled open the door to the presidential suite. Then, a blinding flash of light lit up. Countless sounds of shutters being pressed entered the room. The entire door was blocked by the media reporters, and there were all sorts of cameras.

"Director Han, may I ask why you're here? Are you here to ask Li Shaoqun to sing the theme song for your new movie?"

"May I ask how you met the singer, the Siren? Did the Siren come to cooperate with Li Shaoqun, or did you find her through Li Shaoqun to sing the theme song?"

"Now, everyone wants to know if Director Han's sexual orientation is gay or bisexual?"

Han Jintian's already bruised face was covered in a layer of frost as he looked at the reporters who were about to squeeze into the room. He wanted to close the door, but the door was already tightly squeezed against the wall by the reporters.

The next second, many reporters broke through Han Jintian and Li Shaoqun's obstruction and rushed to Feng Qing. They felt like wild dogs that had not eaten meat for a long time.

“Siren, why are you here? Are you going to sing the theme song for Director Han’s new movie?”

“Is it worth it to offend the entire music industry for Director Han? Haven’t you heard that Director Han slept with the young actor, Mo Yi?”

“Siren, can you tell us how you met Director Han?”

Feng Qing was a hot topic now. Her popularity was only higher than Li Shaoqun’s. She had just won the overall champion of the Fragrance Competition in Country F and was ranked first on the trending topic because of her original dance “High Song and Widow”. To put it bluntly, the trending topic this year was almost monopolized by Feng Qing alone. Even the big celebrities in the entertainment industry couldn’t compare to her.

If Feng Qing took the risk of being criticized by everyone for singing the theme song for Han Jintian at this moment, it would be equivalent to declaring war on the netizens. At that time, she, the high and mighty goddess, would be pulled down from the altar by the netizens’ public opinion. This was also a scene that many people with ulterior motives wanted to see.