

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 642

Chapter 642: Something Happened to March

Han Jintian's voice was very soft and a little hoarse. In this chaotic environment, if not for Feng Qing's absolute hearing, she would not have been able to hear what the man was saying.

There was a smile in Feng Qing's eyes as she deliberately pretended not to hear him. "What?"

Han Jintian glared at her. It had been decades since he had thanked anyone. It was already a special favor for him to thank this violent woman who had beaten him up last night. Whether the woman really didn't hear him or pretended not to hear him, he wouldn't say it again.

Han Jintian looked at the girl who was chuckling and teasing him. He knew she was faking. Hence, Han Jintian immediately put on a cold face and gave her an expression that said, "I'm very fierce and will bite."

Feng Qing said in a cute voice, "Director Han, remember to use the bottle of ointment I gave you. Just apply it once every day before you sleep. The effect is definitely unimaginable."

Han Jintian looked at Feng Qing, who was surrounded by the security personnel and left, and snorted coldly. "Who cares about your lousy ointment!"

Although he said that, after the security personnel chased the reporters away, he turned around and went to the recording studio. He remembered very clearly that he was the one who had sent Feng Qing's small bottle flying.

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In the underground parking lot, Xie Qi and his men sent Feng Qing into the car before they dispersed. Feng Qing sat in the backseat and took out her phone. She wanted to call Xie Jiuhan. Before she pressed the call button, she asked Xie Qi, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, "Is it convenient for Little Jiu Jiu to answer the phone now?"

Xie Qi replied, "Young Madam, Ninth Master should be on the airport highway now."

Feng Qing felt empty in her heart when she heard that the man had already left. An extremely insecure feeling rose spontaneously. Before they got married, she had begged Xie Jiuhan to go on business trips every day. That way, she could let go of herself and do whatever she wanted. No one could control her anymore.

However, after they got married, her attachment to this man became heavier and heavier. This time, she could no longer bear for him to go on business trips.

At this moment, Feng Qing's phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was Xie Jiuhan. Was this telepathy?

Picking up the phone, Xie Jiuhan's low voice sounded. "Stay away from that man in the future."

Feng Qing was puzzled. "Which man?"

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "I'm talking about Han Jintian!"

Feng Qing was not surprised to hear this. After all, if Xie Qi knew, it meant that Xie Jiuhan knew. Moreover, she did not intend to hide it from Xie Jiuhan.

"Little Jiu Jiu, I just agreed to help Han Jintian sing the theme song for his new movie, as well as the ending song and interlude. You won't be angry, right?" Feng Qing mumbled with a cute expression.

On the other end of the phone, Xie Jiuhan was silent for more than ten seconds before he said, "Alright, since you've already agreed, then do it. I'll give Han Jintian a call later. If that idiot still dares to be fierce to you in the future, I'll let others add the word 'deceased' when they introduce him."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. Her husband was still the most domineering. With him, it was equivalent to having the entire world. Thinking of this, Feng Qing's emotions instantly darkened.

“Hubby, you’re on a business trip far away. You have to be careful. If your work is completed, you have to come back immediately. Don’t make me miss you for too long,” Feng Qing said with slightly red eyes.

“Don’t worry. If nothing goes wrong, I’ll be... be... Forget it. Just wait at home obediently for me to come back,” Xie Jiuhan said with a smile.

The two of them cuddled for a while before Xie Jiuhan hung up the phone. He had already arrived at the airport and the plane was about to take off. This time, Xie Jiuhan did not take a private plane for the business trip. Instead, he chose to take a public plane because he did not want to attract too much attention.

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In the car, Feng Qing had just picked up her phone when a call came in. Seeing that it was an unfamiliar number, she frowned and picked it up. “Hello? Who is this?”

A pleasant voice came from the other end of the phone. “Are you the owner of March, the Labrador?”

Feng Qing nodded. “That’s right. I’m March’s owner. You are?”

“Oh, it’s great that I could find you. Please come to the pet hospital immediately. Your pet, March, is on an infusion.” The person on the other end of the phone continued.

“What’s wrong with March? Tell me the location, I’ll go over immediately!” Feng Qing immediately became nervous when she heard that March was on an IV.