

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 664

Chapter 664: Business

On the other end of the phone, Han Jintian's voice sounded. "Feng Qing, don't tell me you're looking at the trending topic?"

Feng Qing said in a soft voice, "Yes, I just finished reading it."

Han Jintian : "..."

He felt that talking to Feng Qing was really infuriating. He had clearly specially instructed her not to do that, but she didn't listen to his arrangements and insisted on looking at the trending topics on the Internet. He was completely certain that not only was Feng Qing violent, but she was also very rebellious!

Feng Qing held her phone and sat up on the bed. "Director Han, what do you think of this trending topic?"

Han Jintian was speechless. "My only countermeasure is to not let you see this content on the Internet. It's useless now."

Feng Qing said, "You can solve the problem by hiding and not seeing? Mo Yi has repeatedly slandered and defamed you, but you've always been hiding. You don't even say a word of explanation. Could the rumors be true? Are you really interested in men?"

As the behind-the-scenes boss of the Capital's Feiyun Clubhouse, the power that Han Jintian possessed was definitely not something that a small Mo Yi could resist. Or rather, a piece of trash like Mo Yi did not even have the right to carry Han Jintian's shoes. However, Han Jintian did not react at all. It was really confusing.

On the other end of the phone, Han Jintian's anger surged to the top of his head when he heard Feng Qing's question. He almost stuffed the phone into his mouth. If not for the fact that he was afraid that Xie Jiuhuan would take revenge, he would have opened up Feng Qing's skull to see what this woman's brain was like.

Han Jintian said angrily, "I'm straight. I like women. That day, I was just happy to finish filming, so I drank a few more glasses of wine. I don't know if I was too tired, but I quickly fell drunk. When I opened my eyes, it was already the next morning. Mo Yi was crying and howling naked beside me. At that time, I almost vomited when I saw a naked man sitting by my bed. It was simply too painful for the eyes!"

Feng Qing asked, "Then do you remember what happened that night?"

Han Jintian said in a deep voice, "Of course not. I only know that I slept very soundly."

Feng Qing asked again, "Then why didn't you counterattack Mo Yi when you knew that he had set you up?"

Han Jintian sighed and said, "Do you think I don't want to do that? Am I a fool? But I've been looking for a long time and haven't found any evidence. What do you want me to do?"

If he had a precognition, he would have installed a pinhole camera in the hotel room long ago. At least, he could clear his name. However, not only did he not have any evidence to prove his innocence, but he was also taken a photo by that ugly Mo Yi and posted on the Internet. He wished he could throw Mo Yi into the sea to feed the fish now that he was in such a sorry state.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and said, "I noticed that you usually wear a smartwatch. Do you know that your watch has a very special function, which is to prevent harm? If the system recognizes that someone is close to the owner, the photo function in the watch will be activated. The watch relies on facial recognition technology to differentiate whether there is a stranger getting close to its owner, so you can look in the watch album to see if there are any photos of that night."

Feng Qing's words were like a sudden enlightenment, and the clouds instantly parted. Han Jintian was stunned. If not for Feng Qing's reminder, he would have long forgotten about the function of the smartwatch.

The next second, Han Jintian hurriedly opened the photo album in his watch to take a look. He wanted to take a good look and see if there were any photos from that night. It was not very clear because the display of the watch was too small and there were too many photos in the photo album. Therefore, Han Jintian transferred the photos to the computer. There were a total of 211 photos. Fortunately, the photos were arranged according to the time they were taken, so Han Jintian quickly found the photos from the day of filming.

There were a total of nine photos that day. After Han Jintian finished looking at the nine photos, he slapped the table and shouted, "F*ck, I really love this watch too much. I finally found evidence!"

A few minutes later, nine photos appeared on Feng Qing's phone. After looking at them once, Feng Qing asked, "What does Director Han plan to do? As long as you post these nine photos online, Mo Yi's lie will collapse on its own, and your innocence will be cleared."

Han Jintian snorted coldly. "Post it on the Internet? That's too easy for Mo Yi. Just you wait. Do you think everyone is as clumsy as him? I have a better way to deal with him!"

Feng Qing's eyes darted around. "Director Han, are you interested in discussing a business deal with me?"