

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 679

Chapter 679: A Casual Photo

Feng Qing blushed at the praise. "But I didn't put on any makeup today."

Han Jintian chuckled. "There's no need to put on makeup. You're so beautiful that a casual shot of you will be a blockbuster."

Han Jintian took out his phone and showed it to Feng Qing when he saw that Feng Qing didn't believe him. He had secretly taken a total of eight photos just now. As he swiped the screen, he said, "See that? Eight photos, eight angles. Every photo is impeccably beautiful. It's not an overstatement to say that your little face is beautiful without any blind spots. I graduated from the directing and photography departments with two degrees. I don't have to be a director if I can't even take your photos beautifully."

The man praised her for being good-looking, almost making her look like a fairy. Feng Qing's face turned even redder. Other than Xie Jiuhan, no one had praised her like this. However, she still enjoyed it very much. Which girl didn't like being praised for being beautiful?

Feng Qing took a few steps forward with her hands behind her back. Suddenly, she turned around nimbly and said sweetly, "Since you're so good at taking photos, help me take a few more?"

The next second, Han Jintian walked past her mercilessly and pocketed his phone. Without turning his head, he said, "Only those that are unintentionally taken will have the effect I want. I won't be able to take that kind of photo if it's posed."

Feng Qing's face fell. "???"

Xie Qi opened the car door when Feng Qing turned to look at Han Jintian and asked, "Where are you going, Director Han? I can send you."

Han Jintian thought for a moment. "I just beat Mo Yi up and consumed a lot of my strength. It's already noon, so I naturally have to fill my stomach."

Feng Qing's voice was soft and sweet as she said, "Why were you at the press conference today? You didn't even resist when Mo Yi caused you so much trouble previously."

The man looked at her when he heard this, and saw that she was looking at him pitifully. He couldn't help but be in a daze. This woman was simply too beautiful, but what was with that gaze that seemed to be able to see through everything?

The man felt that Feng Qing was asking the obvious. She clearly knew why he went to the press conference, but she still deliberately asked. Hence, he didn't want to say anything else and raised his head high, pretending not to hear anything.

Han Jintian went to the side of the road with a cool expression and prepared to take a taxi as he ignored the woman. Before he left, he said, "I'm going to Yingyue Villa for a meal. I'll take a taxi. You can go back."

Feng Qing curled her lips into a smile. "What a coincidence, I'm a member there too."

Han Jintian stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Feng Qing in surprise. "You're going to eat too?"

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Yingyue Villa.

Half an hour later, Feng Qing and Han Jintian arrived. Both of them were VIP members here, but Han Jintian insisted on treating her, so Feng Qing did not say anything.

At the bar, the waiter asked, "Hello, dear VIPs. Do you want a private room?"

Han Jintian looked at Feng Qing. "Didn't you say that you have a friend who's eating here too? Do you want to eat with your friend?"

Feng Qing said, "He's in the private room with the best scenery in the villa."

The waiter raised his eyebrows. "Moonview Pavilion?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Yes."

The waiter immediately became even more respectful and personally brought Feng Qing and Han Jintian towards the Moonview Pavilion. Unlike other private rooms, the Moonview Pavilion was an open-air private room and was also located at the best and highest place in the entire villa. One could see the rockery, lotus pond, and pavilions in the villa. The Moonview Pavilion was usually not open to the public, and only a few people were qualified to use it.

When Feng Qing walked into the Moonview Pavilion, she saw a familiar man sitting alone at the dining table waiting. He had one hand supporting his chin and the other playing with his phone. The man raised his head when he heard someone walk in and met Feng Qing's eyes.

Feng Qing smiled and greeted the man. "Hi, Jinlu."

Jinlu stood up with a smile. Just as he was about to say something, he saw a man following behind her. Instantly, the smile on his face froze. Just as Feng Qing was puzzled, Han Jintian, who had just walked in, suddenly erupted with a terrifying aura.

Feng Qing's gaze shifted to Han Jintian and then to Jinlu. She didn't know what these two fellows were doing. Why did they look like they had some deep hatred the moment they met?

Han Jintian stared at Jinlu for a long time before his aura dissipated. He curled his lips and said, "Han Jinlu, I didn't expect to meet you here. What a small world!"

Feng Qing was slightly stunned as he heard the words "Han Jinlu". Then, she looked at Jinlu in surprise and asked, "Your surname is Han?"

Han Jinlu smiled at her. "I thought you knew."