

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 684

Chapter 684: Forced to Do Business

Han Jinlu's face darkened and he did not say anything when he saw Han Jintian's smug expression. Thinking back to his interactions with Feng Qing all these years and then thinking about Han Jintian's many habits, he realized that the two of them really had many similarities. However, he did not give Han Jintian a chance to continue being smug. He directly ignored Han Jintian and chatted with Feng Qing.

Han Jinlu's attitude was serious and unsmiling. He continued to talk to Feng Qing about work as a businessman, and Feng Qing could only chat with him as she ate. A good lunch had actually become a work forum. Was this considered being forced to do business? Feng Qing smiled bitterly in her heart.

Han Jintian suddenly interrupted, "You don't have to think too much. This lass will be mine for five days next week."

Han Jinlu was slightly stunned. He turned to look at Han Jintian and asked, "Why?"

Han Jintian sneered and said, "Because she has already agreed to sing the theme songs for my new movie and is also responsible for making the music for the entire movie. I also have to make a music video for her. A week might not even be enough to finish doing all these, so if you want to look for her, wait until the week after."

As he spoke, Han Jintian looked at Han Jinlu with a mocking and smug expression, as if he had seized the initiative in this matter again. It was his happiest thing to be able to make Han Jinlu suffer.

However, Feng Qing looked at Han Jintian in confusion after hearing his words. “Hey, when did I agree to shoot the music video?”

Han Jintian gave her a “eat, don’t talk” expression. Feng Qing was speechless. Why did she feel like she was being forced to do business again? The original plan was not about filming any music video at all. This was completely Han Jintian’s last minute idea.

Feng Qing’s eyes darted around. She felt that she could still save the situation. “When you took the photo previously, didn’t you say that if one was prepared, the thing you took wouldn’t have that same taste?”

However, Han Jintian said indifferently, “It’s fine. Don’t forget that your brother, me, is a top student in the Directing and Photography departments. I’m best at photographing people. As long as you’re obedient, I can shoot you into a super beauty. You can be as beautiful as you want.”

Feng Qing : “...”

Han Jintian’s desire to win was completely aroused after meeting Han Jinlu. In order to completely win against Han Jinlu, Han Jintian actually started to call himself brother. Feng Qing could only secretly sigh at the magical desire to win between men. However, Han Jintian was indeed a few years older than her, so it was normal for him to call himself brother. She seemed to have no way to refute.

Upon hearing Han Jintian's words, Han Jinlu folded his hands and placed them in front of his mouth. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Han Jintian. Clearly, he was thinking of a countermeasure again. Han Jintian was simply overestimating himself by daring to snatch Feng Qing from him.

Han Jintian also knew what he meant. Thinking that Han Jinlu was up to no good again, he started to secretly be on guard.

The three people did not speak after that and finished their meal in silence. When the three of them finished eating, Han Jinlu controlled the electric wheelchair and prepared to leave. "I still have something on, so I'll leave first."

Feng Qing hurriedly stood up and took the initiative to help Han Jinlu push the wheelchair. "Let me help you."

"Hmph!" Han Jintian couldn't help but snort coldly. He sat on the chair and watched the two of them leave.

Feng Qing looked at him and did not say anything. After all, these two brothers had been taught to be like enemies. It was probably harder than ascending to the heavens to get Han Jintian to push Han Jinlu's wheelchair.

Feng Qing reached out and placed her hand on Han Jinlu's wrist. "How do you feel your legs recently? Do you still not feel anything?"

Han Jinlu's expression darkened as he lifted his legs. "It's still the same. I don't have much hope anymore."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. This was the first time she had been so serious about taking someone's pulse since she had become successful in Chinese medicine. However, the more she felt his pulse, the higher her eyebrows became. She didn't know what poison had poisoned Han Jinlu's legs, but it was actually so difficult to cure. His legs were numb.

Firstly, it was because his tendons and bones had been injured previously. Secondly, it was because his meridians had been poisoned. Han Jinlu's blood vessels were clogged, so he couldn't feel his legs.

Feng Qing's worried expression made Han Jinlu smile and pointed at Feng Qing's forehead. "How many times have I told you not to frown for no reason? My legs can't work anymore, but I still have my hands. Moreover, my abilities are all in my brain. It doesn't matter if I lose my legs."

He was saying this to Feng Qing and himself. Ever since his legs were crippled, he had been consoling himself like this. Moreover, his confidence had been repeatedly built up before it was shattered. If not for this consolation, he might have already killed himself.