

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 688

Chapter 688: A Familiar Song From Another Country

Mr. Qing Er scolded, "Sword God, I'm willing to call you the stupidest in the organization!"

However, it was normal when he thought about it. In A Dark Organization, apart from Night God Xu Mingqian, only Mr. Qing Er and Li Shaofeng knew Feng Qing's true identity. The others were all kept in the dark. Although the Sword God had a lot of contact with Feng Qing, he never paid much attention to these things.

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing replied in the group, "That's right. Our grudge has yet to be resolved. Use all your strength to help me find him. When I find him, I want to turn him into a medicine man and let him guard me forever."

On the other end of the phone, the Sword God felt uncomfortable after seeing this message. Mr. Qingyi's words were so fierce, but why did he feel a hint of sweetness? After a while, the Sword God asked, "Qingyi, do you want to deal with Xie Jiuhan or not? Can you make it clearer?"

Seeing this message, Mr. Qing Er directly tagged the group leader. "Do you dare to kick the Sword God out of the group? This fellow's IQ is too low. I'm afraid that I'll be infected if I stay in the group with him for too long."

The group leader, Night God, replied, "I can consider kicking the two of you out together. You're not much stronger than the Sword God, yet you think you're very outstanding."

Mr. Qing Er : "..."

...

At the same time, far away in the vast sea, it was evening. The sky was suffused with red fire clouds, the blue sky, groups of seabirds, and surging waves. Even the air was salty.

Just half an hour ago, the freighter under Xie Jiuhuan's feet had stopped at a port to replenish its supplies. He had changed into a clean suit and was wearing a pair of sunglasses. His hair was combed neatly, and he looked very imposing and elegant. He got off the freighter and walked through the busy port. Many people here were dressed similar to him, so he was not very eye-catching.

He specially came down to take a walk during the supply time. He had been sailing for seven to eight days, and he was already tired of it. The port in front of him was called G8 Port. He had heard that this place was rich in diamonds, so he wanted to take this opportunity to take a look.

However, after shopping for a while, he heard Feng Qing's singing. Hence, he looked at the side of the road in surprise and realized that there was a video shop hidden in the alley by the road. Not only were there all sorts of sound equipment, but there were also all sorts of records. Feng Qing's record was being played. Xie Jiuhuan walked into the video shop.

The boss was a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties. He had a thick stubble on his face that made people want to help him shave it off. When the middle-aged man saw Xie Jiuhan walk in, he hurriedly stood up and said, "Hello, sir. Do you want to buy a record or sound equipment? From your attire, you should be from outside, right?"

The middle-aged man was speaking in his native language. Xie Jiuhan said in the same language, "I heard this song just now, so I came in to take a look."

The middle-aged man was not surprised that Xie Jiuhan knew how to speak their language. Instead, he chuckled and said, "It looks like you know music too, sir. This song was sung by the most popular Internet singer in Xia country, the Siren. I only got three of her records because this place is too far from Xia country. One was bought in the morning and one in the afternoon. Now, there's only one left. If I had known that the Siren's records were so easy to sell, I would have bought a few more back then."

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. "You must have been cheated. According to what I know, the Siren has never released a record. She only sang live on the Internet. Your so-called record is very likely a fake record that someone secretly recorded the song the Siren sang in the live stream."

The middle-aged man was immediately unhappy when he heard him say that his records were fake. "I say, if you don't want to buy it, leave. Don't talk nonsense here. I got someone to bring this in from Xia country. How can it be fake?"

Xie Jiuhan shook his head and didn't say anything else when he saw that the middle-aged man didn't believe him. He couldn't tell him that the Siren was his wife, right? Moreover, the other party definitely wouldn't believe him. Although he felt amiable and surprised to hear Feng Qing's singing here, he didn't want to buy this fake record. After all, he didn't want to admit that he was a fan of her.

However, just as he turned to leave, he saw a poster on the wall from the corner of his eye. The man stopped and slowly turned around. The person in the poster was his wife. Feng Qing's unintentional beauty made Xie Jiuhan lose his focus. However, he quickly frowned. Why had he never seen this photo before?