

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 689

### Chapter 689: Two Coins

When Xie Jiuhan did not leave, the middle-aged man said, "Stop looking. There's only one poster. I won't sell it even if you give me a lot of money. I would be in a good mood just by looking at such a good-looking female singer."

With that, the middle-aged man suddenly slapped his forehead. "That's right, why didn't I think of that? There are many photos and posters of the Siren on the Internet now. Why didn't I print some and sell them? I heard that these photos of Siren were personally taken by the big director of Xia country. As expected of the director, he's so professional in taking photos."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan turned to look at the middle-aged man and said coldly, "Listen to me. Don't print photos and posters of Siren. Otherwise, you won't have the life to spend the money even if you earn it."

The middle-aged man's expression darkened. Anyone who heard such words would not be happy. Why should he listen to such words for no reason? Moreover, who had he offended?

Xie Jiuhan said, "Give me a number."

The middle-aged man was confused. "What? What number?"

Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened. "Name a price. How much does it cost for you to agree to not selling Siren's photos or posters?"

The middle-aged man finally understood what he meant and immediately retorted, "What has this got to do with money? It's my freedom to print and sell anyone's photos I want. What right do you have to not let me do it? Moreover, I'm a fan of Siren. I can earn money while promoting my idol. Why not do such a perfect thing?"

Xie Jiuhan walked to the wall and carefully took off Feng Qing's poster. After gently touching the woman's face on the poster, he turned to look at the middle-aged man and said, "How much is this poster?"

His voice was very cold and indifferent, and it was filled with an unquestionable tone. He was not discussing with others, but giving orders to others. Xie Jiuhan was naturally willing to use money to solve this matter. If the middle-aged man did not appreciate his kindness, then he could not blame him for being ruthless.

The middle-aged man felt a chill run down his spine when he looked at Xie Jiuhan's scary gaze. He even had the illusion that he was being stared at by a cheetah. The middle-aged man had been operating the shop here for ten years. He knew many people who came in and out of here. He had also heard of some powerful figures, but he had never seen Xie Jiuhan before. He had a typical oriental face. Although his appearance and figure were very good, it obviously did not match their Western aesthetic standards. When did such a person appear on this sea route?

After cursing in his heart, the middle-aged man stretched out three fingers. "Since you want to buy it so much, 300,000!"

Weren't you arrogant? Didn't you have an arrogant attitude? The middle-aged man opened his mouth and shouted out a sum of money that he could only earn in two years. He wanted to use this kind of 'sky-high price' to scare Xie Jiuhan away. He wouldn't accept it if there's a cent less than 300,000.

Xie Jiuhan walked over with the poster when he looked at the middle-aged man's three fingers. After fumbling in his pocket for a while, he took out two coins and threw them on the cashier counter.

The middle-aged man took a look and immediately laughed in anger. "Kid, which mental hospital forgot to close the door and let you out? Two cents. Do you not know how to count, or did you think that I couldn't count?"

To be honest, Xie Jiuhan also felt that he had gone overboard. However, this was all the money he had. This time, he was here to carry out a special mission. During the mission, all communication equipment and payment equipment would be suspended. This was to completely cut off from the outside world and achieve the goal of not being monitored by others. However, he could use the Xie Corporation's account, but everyone knew that the Xie Corporation was his. Once he did that, some people would still be able to discover his movements. Therefore, this method would not work.

The middle-aged man threw the two coins back to Xie Jiuhan and said disdainfully, "After all this, you're a poor brat. You only brought two cents with you. How dare you imitate others and pretend to be a rich man? To tell you the truth, this poster of mine is worth ten yuan. If you can take it out, I'll let you take it."

With that, the middle-aged man snorted coldly and reached out to grab the poster in Xie Jiuhan's hand. "If you don't have money, return the poster to me!"

Xie Jiuhan dodged the middle-aged man's hand. This was a photo of his wife. How could he let the middle-aged man snatch it back? The middle-aged man said angrily, "You didn't pay and even snatched my things. Do you believe that I'll call the police now?!"