

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 762

Chapter 762: You Don't Despise My Hand Now?

The news on the hacker forum gradually spread to the entire Internet. All sorts of news came one after another. Just as everyone was planning to see how far this matter could ferment, the news that Xie Jiuhan was Tian Sha suddenly disappeared from the Internet. It was as if it had never appeared.

Many people in the upper circle knew very well that regardless of whether this matter was positive or negative, they would deal with it in a low-key manner. After all, the Xie Corporation's public relations department was not to be trifled with.

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At lunchtime, on the 38th floor of the Xie Corporation's financial center, the employees walked towards the canteen one by one. There were more than ten employee dining halls in the Xie Corporation's building. Every one of them could accommodate a thousand people. In other words, it could accommodate more than ten thousand people at the same time. It was also the largest canteen in the Capital.

Meng Kexin turned off her computer and walked up to the interns. "It's lunchtime. Everyone has an hour to rest. Now, I'll bring you to the staff canteen for dinner."

One of the interns said, "Should we wait for Feng Qing? She's not back yet."

Lu Yingying said coldly, "Wait for what? She's already an adult. If she can't find the canteen, can't she ask others?"

Feng Qing was called by Su Yu to move the chair, which was considered a great opportunity to get close to Xie Jiuhan. This made Lu Yingying very unhappy. She didn't understand how Feng Qing got so lucky. How did Su Yu see her at a glance? It was fine if she moved the chair, but she still hadn't returned. Who knew what she was doing?

Seeing that no one wanted to wait for Feng Qing, Liu Yan did not say anything. Instead, he took out his phone and called Feng Qing. The phone rang for a while before it was picked up. "Hello? Qingqing?"

On the other end of the phone, Feng Qing's soft and tender voice sounded. "Senior Liu Yan?"

Liu Yan's face instantly turned red, and his heart beat crazily. For some reason, just by hearing Feng Qing's voice, he felt an electric current pass through his entire body.

"Qingqing, Miss Meng said that it's lunchtime. Everyone is going to the canteen to eat now. Where are you? Do you want us to wait for you?" Liu Yan asked.

"Oh, you don't have to wait for me. I'm already eating." Feng Qing's voice sounded.

Liu Yan was stunned. He didn't expect that Feng Qing was already eating. But why didn't she tell everyone that she was going to eat alone? He thought for a while and reminded her, "By the way, the Xie Corporation's employee canteen provides free food and beverage. Which canteen are you eating in? I'll look for you later."

Feng Qing replied, "You don't have to look for me. I'll be done soon. You can eat with everyone."

Hearing Feng Qing's voice, Liu Yan frowned and said, "Qingqing, why did you sound so nasal when you said that, as if you had a cold?"

Feng Qing said, "I'm eating. That's all for now. I'll..."

Before she could finish speaking, Liu Yan realized that his phone had been hung up. He was stunned when he heard the busy tone on the phone. He thought that Feng Qing might have met a friend and was eating with her friend outside, so she had no time to pay attention to them.

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On the 95th floor of Di Hui Building.

Warm sunlight shone in through the large French window, dyeing the entire 95th floor golden. Xie Jiuhan's desk was in a mess. The contract that was originally neatly placed was also drenched in sweat and love juices. Clearly, this contract needed to be printed again.

In the cloakroom, Feng Qing changed into a set of dry clothes. After her experience living here last time, Xie Jiuhan had specially asked Su Yu to put some clothes that Feng Qing could wear in the office cloakroom.

However, Feng Qing's face was very red now. She was very embarrassed to walk out and face the man outside. Thinking of the scene of the man attacking like a beast just now, she pouted in her heart and looked angry. He didn't know how to be protective of the fairer sex!

Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bathroom and stood at the door with a towel wrapped around his body. He looked at Feng Qing with a wicked smile. Seeing the woman's angry expression, the wicked smile on his face deepened.

Xie Jiuhan asked, "What do you want to eat for lunch?"

Feng Qing glanced at the man, her large eyes filled with love. She raised her two white hands and said, "I want to eat you, especially your bad hand!"

The man curled his lips and said, "Why? You don't despise my hand anymore?"

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Jiuhan's slender hands were simply better-looking than a woman's. This made her very envious and jealous, but she couldn't resist the charm of the man's hands, especially when he did that kind of thing...

Seeing the man's gaze start to become dangerous again, Feng Qing hurriedly changed the topic. "I want to eat the food you personally made, such as sirloin steak, black truffle foie gras, and so on."