

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 766

Chapter 766: Picking Up My Wife

Feng Qing retorted, "What has it got to do with you? I came to the Xie Corporation to be an intern so that I can be closer to my husband. Is there a problem? This way, we can date in the office in the future."

Feng Qing raised her head, her beautiful eyes suffused with a sweet and blissful glow. Then, she thought of something and said, "There's something that I want to thank you for."

The God Slayer raised his eyebrows. "What is it?"

Feng Qing said, "If not for you hiring the Troublemaker Hacker Army to hack into the Xie Corporation's network, I wouldn't have seen the scene of my husband killing the Troublemaker Hacker Army, causing them to escape with their tails in their legs. They even specially sent an apology announcement to beg for my husband's forgiveness. It can be seen that the Troublemaker Hacker Army is only so-so."

With that, Feng Qing strode forward and took out her phone to look at the time again. There was still half an hour before work in the afternoon. If she didn't leave quickly, she would really be late. Although she was the lady boss of the company, it wasn't appropriate to expose her identity now. She still had to abide by the rules.

She opened her phone's contact list and called Xie Jiuhan. In less than two seconds, the other end of the phone picked up. Feng Qing said in a delicate voice, "Little Jiu Jiu, come and pick me up at Yulan Bay."

She did not say why, nor did she say why she needed to be picked up. She only said her request. The man on the other end of the phone did not ask much and said readily, "Wait for me there. I'll be right there!"

Feng Qing turned around and held her phone. She looked at the God Slayer with a blissful and sweet expression, looking like she was deliberately angering him. At the same time, on the 95th floor of Di Hui Building, Xie Jiuhan walked out while wearing his coat.

Outside the office, Su Yu saw Xie Jiuhan walk out and asked, "Ninth Master, are you going out?"

Xie Jiuhan said, "To pick someone up."

Su Yu frowned and said, "Ninth Master, the meeting is about to start. The host is already adjusting—"

Xie Jiuhan said, "It's fine. You guys can start first. I'll go out and pick Qingqing up. I'll be back in about half an hour."

Su Yu: "???"

Su Yu felt that Xie Jiuhan's reason, which was to pick up his wife, was quite good. If he told this reason to the executives in the video conference, they probably wouldn't dare to say anything unnecessary. However, only their Ninth Master could delay the meeting for his wife.

A few minutes later, a black, super cool, and domineering heavy motorcycle rushed out of the Xie Corporation's underground garage with a deafening sound.

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Yulan Bay.

Feng Qing looked at the real-time geographical location that the man was sharing on her phone and said to the person in the car, "Don't blame me for not reminding you. My husband will be here soon."

The God Slayer snorted coldly in disdain. The car he was sitting in was still parked beside Feng Qing.

After about ten minutes, they heard the rumbling sound of an engine coming from afar. Feng Qing saw a domineering heavy motorcycle driving over. Feng Qing hurriedly waved at the motorcycle and did not forget to turn to make a face at the man in the Rolls-Royce. Then, she bounced towards Xie Jiuhan like a little rabbit.

Ten seconds later, Xie Jiuhan drove the heavy-duty motorcycle and stopped. He stopped about seven to eight meters away from the black Rolls-Royce.

Feng Qing ran to the man and took the helmet the man handed her to wear. Because the man was also wearing a helmet on his head, she couldn't see the man's expression now. She could only see a pair of cold eyes. Xie Jiuhan was wearing a motorcycle suit and driving a cool heavy motorcycle at this moment. Who would have thought that he was the president of the Xie Corporation?

Xie Jiuhan's entire body was filled with a cold and arrogant aura. Moreover, these auras were perfectly combined with him.

Feng Qing got onto the heavy-duty motorcycle and wrapped her arms around the man's waist after putting on the helmet. The man's waist was not thick and was even a little thin, but it was very firm. She could feel the perfect and clear muscles through his clothes.

Xie Jiuhan started the heavy-duty motorcycle and a loud roar resounded through the street again. As Xie Jiuhan stepped on the accelerator, he looked into the eyes of the man behind the Rolls-Royce window. Their eyes met in the air, and it was as if a wild beast was confronting him. The terrifying aura that erupted seemed to want to tear the entire space apart.

Xie Jiuhan was certain that this was the first time he had seen this black Rolls-Royce. He couldn't see the person in the car clearly, and Feng Qing didn't say who that person was. However, God Slayer was the first that Xie Jiuhan had thought of.

