

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 786

Chapter 786: The Man Who Doesn't Go Home

Feng Qing said, "When the results of the appraisal are out and prove that I'm from the Feng family, tell me what relationship your Han family has with the Feng family, but if I'm not from the Feng family, then you don't have to say anything else because it's no longer important to me."

Han Jinlu nodded. "Alright, I promise you."

After personally sending Han Jinlu to the car, Feng Qing sat in the Xie Manor's specially made car and went home. In the car, Feng Qing opened her phone and saw the hot search for the engagement banquet of the Feng and Cao families.

The Feng and Cao families had lived up to the expectations and had once again become the laughing stock of the entire Capital. The congratulatory gifts sent by the Han family had been smashed, and even the congratulatory gifts sent by the Xing family of the Seven Stars Continent had been smashed into pieces. Instead, the engagement banquet had cost a lot of money, making the two families lose everything.

On the trending topic, someone had calculated the amount for the Feng and Cao families. They said that the Feng and Cao families had to pay at least ten million. Just the gown that Feng Jianing had dirtied was five million. This made things worse for the two families.

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In the Capital's Xie Manor.

Feng Qing returned home safely. The first thing she did after getting out of the car was to find Xie Qi and hand the Feng couple's hair she collected to Xie Qi for testing. "How long does it usually take for the results of this kind of test?"

Xie Qi replied, "Young Madam, don't worry. I'll find the most authoritative expert to do this test. I estimate that the results will be out in three days."

With that, Xie Qi said, "By the way, Young Madam, Su Yu called just now and said that Ninth Master is working overtime in the company tonight. He wouldn't be back."

Feng Qing nodded and turned to walk towards the bedroom. Xie Qi still wanted to say something, but after opening his mouth for a long time, he still did not say anything.

After watching Feng Qing close the door, Xie Qi took out his phone and called Su Yu. "Mr. Su, Young Madam is already back."

Su Yu asked, "You told Young Madam, right? How did she react?"

Xie Qi replied, "Young Madam said okay."

Su Yu : "..."

He asked nervously, "Other than this, is there anything else?"

Xie Qi said affirmatively, "No."

On the other end of the phone, Su Yu was instantly anxious. "What do you mean no? Then can't you beat around the bush? Didn't you ask Young Madam if she wanted to personally cook supper for Ninth Master?"

Xie Qi said in confusion, "Making supper? If I remember correctly, there's a kitchen in the Ninth Master's office, right? Moreover, if the Ninth Master wants to work overtime, the kitchen in the company should be working overtime too. Why does Young Madam have to cook whatever he wants to eat personally?"

Upon hearing this, Su Yu almost fainted. "You blockhead! Why don't you think about it? How can it be the same? No matter how good the food made by the company's chef is, can it be as good as what Young Madam personally made for the Ninth Master?"

With that, Su Yu simply hung up the phone. He felt that saying this to a simple-minded person like Xie Qi was no different from playing the lute to a cow. At the same time, he felt a bone-chilling cold attack, making him shiver. Looking at the man sitting on the boss chair, Su Yu couldn't help but swallow.

"Ninth Master, Xie Qi called to report that Young Madam has already returned home. If she knew that you were working overtime tonight, she might even come to the company." Su Yu braced himself and said.

When Su Yu picked up the phone, Xie Jiuhan crossed his arms in front of his chest and leaned against the wall. He stared at Su Yu's phone bitterly. Xie Jiuhan was wearing a black and gray turtleneck sweater and a dark blue suit. He was like a central air conditioner, emitting a cold air.

Su Yu rubbed his eyes. He even saw wisps of cold white air on Xie Jiuhan's body. Hence, he said, "Ninth Master, don't worry. Young Madam will definitely come to the company to look for you later."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "You're not allowed to send her messages, not even suggestive ones!"

Just two hours ago, Xie Jiuhan had gotten Su Yu to call Xie Qi and tell him that he wouldn't be going back tonight because he was too busy. He would be working overtime in the company. The reason why he specially told Xie Qi was because he wanted to see Feng Qing's reaction after she found out that he wasn't coming home.

However, Feng Qing only said, "Yes, I understand."

The woman's calm expression was infinitely magnified in the man's eyes, as if she was heartless. She did not notice that her man had suddenly worked overtime in the company. She did not ask why he didn't go back to Xie Manor. When he heard that Xie Jiuhuan did not let him send any messages, a layer of cold sweat appeared on Su Yu's forehead. He said it firmly, but he was very guilty in his heart. He did not know if Feng Qing would come to the company to visit him.