

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 788

Chapter 788: The Woman Who Opened the Bottle with Her Bare Hands

Cracking...

This was the sound of Xie Jiuhan holding the phone. Even though it was a specially made phone, it was actually deformed by the man's grip. Xie Jiuhan threw the phone on the desk, his face extremely gloomy.

However, Feng Qing's voice still came from the phone. "The head of the Xing family isn't my husband. The head of the Xing family is only my friend. Please don't matchmake me, in case my husband is in a bad mood because he will really be jealous."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan leaned back in his chair, and his face darkened. Feng Qing clarifying her relationship with the Xing family's head in public made him feel a little gratified. However, there was still a long way to go before he could be happy.

The lights in the office were shining, but the entire 95th floor was like an icehouse. Xie Jiuhan's expression turned even uglier. Feng Qing was his. He did not allow anyone to snatch her away or covet her.

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After a while, the live stream ended and Feng Qing exited the live stream. Immediately after, she heard a knock on the door outside the bedroom. Feng Qing said, "Come in."

The next second, the door was pushed open and Xie Shihao appeared outside. He asked, "Little Aunt, who is that [It's Sunny When Qingqing Is Well]?"

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. Xie Shihao looked angry and she didn't know why he had become like this. Hence, she replied, "I'm not sure either."

Just a second before she turned off the live broadcast, the person with the ID [It's Sunny When Qingqing Is Well] was still fighting with Han Jintian for the second place on the fan rankings. Xie Shihao's cheeks were puffed up as if he was extremely angry. From the start of the live broadcast to the end of the live broadcast, he had fallen from third to fifth place in just an hour. How could he still say that he was a fan of the Siren when he went out in the future? Could he still play happily?

Xie Shihao shouted at Feng Qing, "Do you want supper? I know many delicious places. Shall I bring you out to try?"

Light swirled in Feng Qing's large eyes as she nodded. "Alright, wait for me."

Seeing that she had agreed, Xie Shihao took the initiative to close the door again. Feng Qing plunged into the cloakroom. When she came out again, she was wearing a pink turtleneck sweater, a white cap, a pair of black tight jeans, and a pair of black short boots. Then, Xie Shihao led her out.

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On the 95th floor of Di Hui Building.

Xie Jiuhan sat on the boss chair and looked at the phone on the table with a bitter expression. From the emotions between his brows, it could be seen that he seemed to be struggling violently in his heart. He resisted the urge to call the woman, thinking that Feng Qing would probably come to the company to look for him after she finished broadcasting.

At this moment, Su Yu walked in excitedly. He couldn't help but smile and say, "Ninth Master, Xie Qi just sent a message that Young Madam has already left the Xie Manor. She must have come to the company to look for you."

Xie Jiuhan's expression did not change at all. He only snorted coldly and deliberately pretended to not care if Feng Qing had come to the company.

In the food street beside Capital University, Feng Qing, Xie Shihao, and Gu Qingye sat together. They ordered a lot of seafood and various skewers. Xie Shihao even specially ordered a bottle of soda for Feng Qing.

Smelling the fragrant barbecue, Feng Qing's appetite was whetted. "I want cola with ice."

Very quickly, the waiter served the iced cola. Just as Xie Shihao was about to help Feng Qing open it, he saw that Feng Qing had already opened the bottle herself. Moreover, she had opened the bottle with her bare hands.

Xie Shihao : "..."

Was she still a petite and cute girl? She could open the cap of the soda bottle with her bare hands? Even boys had to catch the bottle opener or other hard things to open it.

Seeing Xie Shihao's confusion, Feng Qing smiled and said, "Give it to me, I'll open it for you. You're a man, why do you need a bottle opener to open a soda?"

Xie Shihao : "???"

Gu Qingye secretly tried it with his bare hands, but the soda bottle cap did not move at all. Moreover, the sharp edge of the bottle cap almost cut his fingers. In the blink of an eye, Feng Qing opened all three of their soda bottles with her bare hands.

Just as Feng Qing picked up a skewer and was about to eat it, she saw a familiar figure at the dining table beside her from the corner of her eye. Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye turned around and saw a bodyguard in a suit wiping the table and chair with a tissue. Then, a man dressed elegantly sat down on

the chair. The man was handsome and had an elegant aura, but his attire was very incompatible with the simple food stall environment.