

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 932

She and Han Jintian had clearly only known each other for a short time, and the two of them had worked together even less. At most, they were ordinary friends. However, she actually had a feeling that Han Jintian could be relied on. Moreover, this feeling of dependence was different from Xie Jiuhan. After thinking for a while, Feng Qing couldn't figure out what was going on. In the end, she could only attribute it to the fact that Han Jintian and Han Jinlu were biological brothers.

Ever since she met Han Jinlu, she had become more and more trusting of him. This also caused her to involuntarily want to trust Han Jintian after she met him. In her heart, she kept saying that she could trust this man.

Han Jintian had high standards and was arrogant and cold. His personality was very domineering. Although he didn't take Xing Wudi seriously, he was only the young master of the Han family in the Capital. Now that Xing Wudi had completed his deal with Xie Jiuhan, he should have returned to the Xing family in the Seven Stars Continent. Han Jintian wouldn't be able to find Xing Wudi even if he wanted to. After all, that was the Seven Stars Continent.

At the thought of this, Feng Qing locked her phone screen and heaved a sigh of relief. Actually, she didn't need Han Jintian to really look for Xing Wudi to vent her anger. She only needed to find someone to talk to and knew that Han Jintian was concerned about her. It wouldn't be something she was willing to see if the Han family and the Xing family really went against each other. After all, the Xing family of the Seven Stars Continent was very powerful.

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The Han family in the Capital.

Bang! Han Jintian, who had just hung up the phone, punched the desk fiercely, instantly causing the things on the table to jump on the spot. Fortunately, the table was made of solid wood. Otherwise, his seemingly casual punch would have directly broken the table.

At the same time, a faint smile sounded. "Yo, what happened to make you so angry? Why don't you say it and let everyone have a good time?"

The next second, Han Jintian suddenly raised his head and saw Han Jinlu controlling the electric wheelchair to walk in. Unlike him, Han Jinlu always wore a suit, tie, and bright leather shoes. He also maintained an elegant and noble smile on his face. That smile gave off a feeling of intimacy and peace, but also gave off an unfathomable feeling.

The wheelchair stopped in front of the desk. Han Jinlu sat in the wheelchair and looked at Han Jintian indifferently. When facing Han Jintian, his magnetic voice always carried a hint of confidence. Han Jintian was in a fit of anger. Seeing him come uninvited, he immediately asked unhappily, "Why are you here?"

Han Jinlu said, "I came to look for you because I wanted to tell you to attend tonight's family banquet."

Han Jintian said impatiently, "Join my ass. If I have the time, why don't I edit more movies?"

Han Jinlu's expression did not change at all, as if he had expected him to say this. Hence, he said, "If you're not participating, then I won't go."

Upon hearing this, Han Jintian couldn't help but look at Han Jinlu. His eyes were filled with disdain as he said, "It's none of my business whether you're going or not. If there's nothing else, get lost quickly. Don't disturb me from looking for that bastard, Xing Wudi, for a video call. Damn it!"

Han Jintian waved his hand impatiently, signaling Han Jinlu to leave. However, he scolded, "Xing Wudi, that bastard. He clearly knows that Feng Qing is already married, but he still doesn't give up. He keeps pestering Feng Qing and doesn't let go. He even deliberately found trouble with the Xie Corporation and made Feng Qing disliked by everyone on the Sacred Island. Do you think this Xing Wudi deserves a beating?"

Han Jinlu had already controlled the wheelchair to turn around and prepare to leave, but when he heard the words 'Feng Qing', Han Jinlu subconsciously stopped. He turned his back to Han Jintian and asked calmly, "Xing Wudi? What did he do to Feng Qing?"

Surprisingly, Han Jintian did not chase him away. Instead, he cursed and roughly explained what had happened. Han Jinlu sat in the wheelchair and listened quietly. As he listened to Han Jintian's words, Han Jinlu imagined everything that had happened on the Sacred Island in the past few days. What he did not know was that most of the content Han Jintian had told him was actually conjured from his imagination.

Han Jinlu was originally considered calm, but when he heard that Feng Qing had been treated as a devastating existence by the Xie family's collateral families because of what Xing Wudi had done, the smile on his face disappeared for the first time. One of his hands held the armrest of the wheelchair and

creaked. Those who were familiar with him knew that Han Jinlu usually only acted like this when he was really angry.