

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 939

The Han family in the Capital.

After ending the call, Han Jintian looked at Han Jinlu and criticized, "Why didn't you tell us that Qingqing was infected by that virus?!"

Han Jinlu sat in the wheelchair, his smiling face covered in a layer of frost. He asked coldly, "Is there a need for me to report to you?"

Han Jintian said angrily, "Of course. Since you know that Qingqing is sick, you should have told us earlier. That way, I might be able to think of a good solution."

Han Jinlu snorted coldly in disdain. "What can you think of with your brain? I suggest you go to the hospital and get a brain checkup to see if your brain is developing normally."

Han Jintian narrowed his eyes and looked at Han Jinlu fiercely. "Third Brother, are you asking for a beating again?"

Han Jinlu did not take his threatening words seriously at all. He sat in the wheelchair and looked at Han Jintian with disdain and mockery. The two of them were twins, but there was only a difference of three seconds between the two of them when they were born. Therefore, Han Jinlu had never admitted that he was his younger brother. Moreover, from the way he looked at it, he should be his older brother. Han Jintian did not look like an older brother at all.

Han Jinlu's eyes drooped. He took out his phone and took a look. "I have no time for you. Don't disturb me from reading Qingqing's message."

The next second, Han Jintian turned into a shadow and pounced on Han Jinlu. He looked straight at Han Jinlu's phone. He was very curious about what Qingqing had sent Han Jinlu. Han Jinlu did not hide anything and openly showed Han Jintian his phone.

Han Jinlu said smugly, "Qingqing sent a message to tell me that she'll be taking a plane back to the Capital with Xie Jiuhan later. She asked me if I had time tomorrow. She wants to check on my legs."

Han Jintian snorted coldly and hurriedly straightened his body. His little face had an expression that said, "I don't care." However, he asked, "Qingqing will check your legs. Doesn't she study music?"

Han Jinlu gave Han Jintian a disdainful look. He looked at Han Jintian as if he was looking at an idiot. However, he did not mock Han Jintian anymore. Instead, he controlled the electric wheelchair and walked out of the office with an expression that said, "We don't get along."

Looking at his back, Han Jintian scolded fiercely, "What are you pretending for? F\*ck!"

Han Jinlu actually flaunted how good his relationship with Feng Qing was in front of him, as if he was inferior to him. This made him even more unhappy than Xing Wudi. However, what Han Jinlu said was the truth. No matter how dissatisfied he was, he could only curse to vent his anger.

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The next day, in the Xie Manor.

Feng Qing did not know that after she complained to Han Jintian, Han Jinlu and Xing Yue found out that Xing Wudi had bullied her. She did not know that the three of them had found Xing Wudi and had a video call with him. She had mentioned Xing Wudi to Han Jintian, but she had never thought that Han Jintian would stand up for her. Moreover, she also knew that Xing Wudi had already returned to the Seven Stars Continent. The Seven Stars Continent was the most mysterious and advanced place in this world. It was precisely because of its special area that not everyone could enter. Furthermore, Xing Wudi was the head of the Xing family, one of the seven aristocratic families in the Seven Stars Continent. If Han Jintian really angered Xing Wudi, the outcome would not be something Han Jintian could bear.

After breakfast, Feng Qing went straight to the entrance of the Xie Manor. A white Porsche was parked outside. The door of the Porsche was opened, and a mechanical arm slowly placed Han Jinlu, who was sitting in a wheelchair, on the ground. Feng Qing had specially gotten someone to customize this car for Han Jinlu. It was a fully intelligent luxury car, the only one in the entire Capital.

Han Jinlu sat in the wheelchair and looked at Feng Qing, who was standing at the door, with a faint smile. Seeing that he was here, Feng Qing also revealed a sweet smile. Under the sunlight, at the door, the woman was smiling sweetly. At this moment, everything was so beautiful that Han Jinlu almost forgot to breathe.

Originally, Feng Qing planned to go to the Han family to look for Han Jinlu personally. After all, Han Jinlu's legs were inconvenient. She didn't expect Han Jinlu to come in a car himself. To Feng Qing's surprise, another person got out of the car after Han Jinlu. It was Han Jinlu's twin brother, the international director, Han Jintian. Feng Qing walked behind Han Jinlu and gently placed her hands on the wheelchair. Although the wheelchair was electric, every time she saw Han Jinlu, she liked to personally help him push it.