

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 990

Su Yu said, "Oh, it's nothing. It's just that Young Madam came to look for Ninth Master. She probably has something important to discuss with Ninth Master. Everyone can place the materials that need Ninth Master's signature and review in the secretary center and let the secretary center do it for everyone."

Upon hearing this explanation, the core members did not say anything else. Since Young Madam was here, they could only return Ninth Master to her. According to Su Yu's instructions, everyone handed over the things in their hands to the secretary center and left. As the core members of the Xie Corporation, they had very full work. Every year, apart from going to the toilet and eating, almost all their time was spent on work because the entire Xie Corporation's operations relied on them.

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In the president's office, after locking the door, Xie Jiuhan walked straight into the living area. As expected, he saw Feng Qing lying on the sofa. The man walked over quickly and frowned. He thought that Feng Qing was uncomfortable, so she fell asleep on the sofa.

Walking up to Feng Qing, Xie Jiuhan squatted down and saw Feng Qing lying there and secretly wiping her tears. The man was stunned before he instantly exploded. It was as if a lion had suddenly exploded in anger. A terrifying aura swept through the entire 95th floor, and even the temperature on this floor fell a few degrees.

Xie Jiuhan picked Feng Qing up from the sofa. Feng Qing felt the cold and violent aura. She, who was half asleep, woke up instantly. However, when she opened her eyes, she saw the man's firm chest. Feng

Qing buried her face in the man's chest, and her tear-stained face gently rubbed against the man's chest muscles. Feng Qing said lazily, "Is the meeting over?"

Xie Jiuhan carried her into the bedroom and said, "An international meeting was held at the last minute and it just ended. If you want to sleep, come to the bedroom. What if you catch a cold on the sofa?"

It was only at this moment that Feng Qing completely pulled back her thoughts. She blinked her clear and clean eyes and said, "I waited for you for a long time and unknowingly fell asleep on the sofa."

Xie Jiuhan gently placed Feng Qing on the bed. Before Feng Qing could adjust her position, the man pressed against her. Today, Xie Jiuhan was wearing a high-end custom-made suit. He placed one hand beside Feng Qing's head and untied his tie with the other. His hands were busy, but the man's mouth was not idle. He kept exploring Feng Qing's face and kissed away all the tears on her face.

The man asked, "Tell me, why are you crying? Who offended you?"

There was a hint of confusion in Feng Qing's large eyes. "Offended me? No one offended me! Not only did no one offend me, but I also dealt with Xie Ruoyun today."

When the woman spoke, it was as if she had become a kitten. Her two claws kept scratching the man's chest, and her voice was extremely sweet, making him feel his blood sugar rise rapidly. Feng Qing's cute and clingy appearance was simply charming to the extreme. The man couldn't resist the temptation and bit her pink lips fiercely. "Oh? Then you should be happy. Why are you crying? And your tears are quite sweet..."

Feng Qing touched her face with her little claws. If the man hadn't asked, she wouldn't have known that she was crying. "Nonsense, how can tears be sweet? Tears contain sodium, so they should be salty."

The man said, "No, I've tasted it when you cried in the past. At that time, your tears were salty, but now, they're sweet."

Feng Qing : "..."

The woman raised her little claws and touched the man's forehead. "Little Jiu Jiu, are you sick, so there's a problem with your taste buds? Which person's tears are sweet?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

The man grabbed the woman's kitten claws and said, "Remember, you can only shed tears for me. No matter who bullies you or provokes you in the future, don't shed a single tear because your tears can only be shed for me."

Feng Qing puffed up her cheeks and wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything. She could only nod helplessly to express that she understood. She had long experienced this man's tyranny, but the feeling of being wanted by him was also very sweet!

In order not to let the man misunderstand, Feng Qing had no choice but to organize her thoughts and tell the man everything that had happened today, including how she had beat Xie Ruoyun at her own game, how Xie Cheng had protected Xie Ruoyun, and so on...

Feng Qing sighed. "Little Jiu Jiu, do you know? Actually, I'm quite envious of Ruoyun. No matter what kind of person she is, she will always have a father who loves her."