## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1143

The female attendant replied expressionlessly, "We never bathe Lord Ziwei Star."
Feng Qing asked curiously, "Then did you help him put on his clothes?"
The female attendant nodded. "This is our responsibility."
Just as the two of them were asking and answering, another female attendant walked in. Without a word, the female attendant squeezed out the shampoo and applied it on Feng Qing's hair. The female attendant massaged her head as she rinsed her hair. From the female attendant's technique and strength, she was definitely a professional beauty nurse.
Feng Qing transformed into a hundred thousand whys, as if she had countless questions. "Then will Di Qianmo usually be angry at you for no reason?"
This time, the two female attendants did not answer her because they did not know if they could answer this question. Di Qianmo's personality was temperamental and unpredictable. Moreover, he had mysophobia and his own rules in life. For example, when he wore a tie, they had to tie it in a fixed way. Otherwise, they would be scolded or even beaten by him. There was also something that Di Qianmo did not allow. He did not allow anyone to touch his skin, so they were very careful when they waited on Di Qianmo to put on his clothes, afraid that they would be accidentally thrown into the sea by Di Qianmo

to feed the fish. There was once a female attendant who accidentally splashed dirty water on Di

female attendant's hand.

Qianmo's arm when she was waiting on him. In the end, Di Qianmo personally broke the tendons in the

With the professional service of the two female attendants, the dirty stains and blood stains on Feng Qing's body were cleaned up. For the first time, the two female attendants saw Feng Qing's true appearance at a close distance. Although the two of them did not say much, they were both stunned by Feng Qing's sweet and cute appearance. Just looking at Feng Qing sitting in the water was like seeing a fairy who had accidentally entered the mortal world. The beautiful scene of a fairy bathing made them intoxicated. Finally, the female attendant who washed her hair could not help but say, "Miss Feng, your hair is almost waist-high, and the quality of your hair is black and bright. Most importantly, it's not split. There's not even a strand of white hair. To be honest, I've served many people, and there's no lack of rich ladies, but they don't have such good hair like yours."

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Hair mainly depends on genes. Isn't Di Qianmo's hair quite good?"

Another female attendant also praised her, "Compared to hair, I feel that Miss Feng's skin is better. When I helped you with the shower gel and massage just now, it felt like I was touching a soft and smooth jelly. Any woman who has skin like yours will definitely be so happy that they won't be able to sleep."

The female attendant who washed her hair took over and said, "Lord Ziwei Star is obsessed with cleanliness and doesn't allow anyone to touch his body. Although we've never touched his skin, we knew that your skin is better than his just by looking at it."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing couldn't help but smile. "It's probably because I'm soaking in the hot spring at home every day that my skin has become so good."

The female attendant asked curiously, "What kind of hot spring is Miss Feng soaking in? Can it improve your skin so well?"
Feng Qing revealed her white teeth and said, "Of course it's the hot spring of the Xie family in Xia country's Capital."
Upon hearing this name, the female attendant said in surprise, "Miss Feng, you're actually from the Xie family?"
Feng Qing asked in confusion, "Didn't Di Qianmo tell you who I am?"
The female attendants all looked at Feng Qing curiously. They knew that this woman definitely had other uses for Di Qianmo. At least, they could tell that Di Qianmo's attitude towards Feng Qing was completely different from how he treated other women. In their impression, there were outstanding beauties who deliberately approached Di Qianmo, but Di Qianmo did not like these beauties at all. He did not even look at them, let alone let them bring any woman into this presidential suite to shower and change.
Seeing that the female attendants were silent, Feng Qing understood that they definitely didn't know her background. Hence, she said, "My name is Feng Qing. I'm the First Madam of the Capital's Xie Corporation and the madam of the Capital's Xie family. I'm Xie Jiuhan's legal wife."

The two female attendants looked at each other and saw shock in each other's eyes. The female attendant who washed her hair said, "Oh my god, so you're the First Madam of the Xie Corporation. The beautiful wife who is said to be hidden in the golden house of the Capital's Ninth Master is Miss Feng?"

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The two female attendants let out all sorts of exclamations, as if they had seen some magical existence. The women's gossip instinct was ignited at this moment.