## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 187

Chapter 187: Scared to Death!

'Thump! Thump!' Feng Qing's ears twitched. She could hear the excited heartbeats of the female employees clearly.

Accompanied by a series of resounding footsteps, a group of people walked in from the outside. This group of people had a heavy bearing and were unsmiling. The person in the lead had a handsome face and a slender figure. His pair of pitch-black eyes were filled with boundless dignity. He was the king of the entire Capital, Xie Jiuhan!

Everyone collectively gasped. The gaze they used to look at Xie Jiuhan was filled with reverence and admiration. Feng Qing could clearly hear that the moment Xie Jiuhan appeared, many of the female employees' hearts skipped a few beats.

He was handsome and had a heaven-defying appearance. Wherever Xie Jiuhan passed, everyone marveled at the injustice of the Creator. Why was there such a perfect man in the world?

Today, Xie Jiuhan was dressed in a trendy and simple outfit. He was wearing a black shirt, a gray tie, dark-colored striped leisure pants, a pair of custom-made black leather shoes, and an especially exquisite diamond watch. It made him look extremely noble. Feng Qing had personally helped him match them together in the morning.

Xie Jiuhan was elegant and dignified. He walked in front of the crowd like a host of stars surrounding the moon. His face was filled with confidence, as if everyone was dust in front of him.

Under the crowd's escort, Xie Jiuhan suddenly stopped. As if he was attracted by something, he subconsciously looked in the other direction. A pair of sharp eagle eyes quickly captured Feng Qing.

The next second, he retracted his gaze and turned around to walk towards the elevator. The female employee was extremely excited. She held her face and said to herself, "No way, no way. The Ninth Master was looking over here just now. Was he looking at me?"

"Bah, stop dreaming. If you lower your head, you'll be able to poke yourself to death with your chin. How can the Ninth Master like you?" Another female employee with a little baby fat retorted, "I'm certain that Ninth Master was definitely looking at me just now. Being looked at by him will be worth it for life."

Seeing Xie Jiuhan and the senior executives leave, a few female employees gathered and quarreled non-stop. They all expressed that they were the lucky ones to have been pampered by Xie Jiuhan's eyes.

At the entrance of the VIP elevator, Xie Jiuhan pressed the button to open the door. When the elevator door opened, all the higher-ups of the Xie Corporation were stunned. They saw a person lying on the ground in a sorry state. There were all sorts of vomit everywhere in the elevator, and a nauseating smell rushed into the sky.

"Who are you? Which department are you from? Why are you in the Ninth Master's exclusive elevator?!" Ji Yunchen shouted angrily.

Without waiting for Cao Beining to speak, a middle-aged man ran out of the crowd. He was the manager of the marketing department. As Cao Beining had been interning for half a month, he recognized him at a glance.

"Cao Beining! How dare you use Ninth Master's private elevator? Hurry up and get the hell out!" The man roared.

As the manager of the department, he was most afraid that his employees would make mistakes in front of Xie Jiuhan because it would simply be a large-scale death scene.

After the torment just now, Cao Beining's entire body was in excruciating pain from the fall. His originally clean and handsome face had also turned into a pig's head, and it was covered in bruises. When he heard the department manager call him, he barely raised his head to look out of the elevator.

At first glance, he saw Xie Jiuhan, who was standing in the middle of the crowd. After all, Xie Jiuhan's cold aura was too powerful, it was impossible not to attract attention. Xie Jiuhan hugged his arms and looked down at him. There was no anger in his eyes, no blame, only contempt.

Cao Beining did not know Xie Jiuhan, but his back turned cold from his gaze. To be able to be so high and mighty in front of the company's upper echelons, combined with the manager's words, Cao Beining finally understood who this man with the air of a king was.

The next second, he looked at his crotch. It was replaced by an orange color. A pungent smell rose. Cao Beining had pissed his pants!

Everyone saw this scene clearly. The manager's face darkened to the extreme. He flew into a rage and said, "Security! Hurry up and throw this piece of trash out. Our marketing department doesn't have such a disgraceful thing, and the Xie Corporation doesn't have such an employee!"

Cao Beining was dumbfounded as he hurriedly said, "Manager, I..."

"Don't call me manager. Cao Beining, I'm officially informing you that from now on, you are fired. Hurry up and get out of Di Hui Building. Don't ever step foot in here again!" The marketing manager interrupted him.

The security guards responded in unison. How could they let go of such a good chance to show off in front of Xie Jiuhan? They immediately dragged Cao Beining out. However, the cleaning lady shook her head. How was she going to clean up this mess?