

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 223

Chapter 223: Ninth Master Is Going to Kill Someone!

Not long after the two sisters left, President Liu stood up and said, "I'm sorry, you guys eat first. I'll go and relieve myself."

"Haha, President Liu, come back quickly. The food has come, when you come back, us brothers will have a few drinks." Feng Yuanzhou said with a smile.

After seeing President Liu leave, Fu Anlan and Feng Yuanzhou looked at each other and nodded. They had all seen President Liu's feelings for Feng Qing and were very happy.

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At Di Hui Building, on the 95th floor of the Xie Corporation's headquarters, in the board of directors' meeting area.

Xie Jiuhan, who was in the middle of a meeting, suddenly turned cold. A suffocating killing intent seeped out of his body. The glass of the meeting room seemed to be covered in a layer of frost.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes were filled with endless killing intent as he stared at the phone screen. "Ninth Master, according to the information from our informants, Liu Changjiu, who has been overseas, is finally back. He is currently eating in the 888 private room in the trendy restaurant on the fifth floor of Keith Shopping Center."

"Hah..." Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth and let out a terrifying sound.

In the meeting room, the atmosphere was suppressed to the extreme. Although no one knew what was happening, everyone knew that this master of the entire Capital was about to kill someone!

Liu Changjiu was a scum who traveled between Xia country and the other countries in the name of a businessman. Xie Jiuhan wanted to kill him because the Feng family forced the blind Feng Qing into a wedding dress and stuffed her into the car of the boss surnamed Liu. The boss surnamed Liu was Liu Changjiu.

Because Liu Changjiu had always been overseas, Xie Jiuhan had never had the time to deal with him. Now that he had returned alone, there was no reason for Xie Jiuhan not to make a move.

The director who was reporting couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat off his forehead. It was already not bad that he could still stand still, let alone continue reporting. He couldn't help but wonder if he had reported wrongly and angered the Ninth Master.

"That's all for today. Meeting dismissed!" Xie Jiuhan swept his gaze across the crowd and said disdainfully. Without waiting for everyone to regain their senses, Xie Jiuhan had already brought Ji Yunchen out of the conference room. Everywhere he passed, ice would freeze.

The director who was reporting felt his legs go weak and he fell to the ground. He looked at the HR Director and said trembling, "I... am I going to be kicked out of the company..."

The HR Director laughed evilly and deliberately teased him. "Yes, I think that's what Ninth Master means. Otherwise, why did he leave early when it's your turn to report?"

After hearing his analysis, the director's face turned pale. He held his heart, and his eyes darkened. He directly fainted. The other directors were at a loss whether to laugh or cry as they frantically pinched his philtrum.

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On the fifth floor of the Keith shopping center, Feng Qing and Feng Jianing entered the bathroom one after another.

“Sister, are you going to pee?” Feng Qing asked as she sat on the toilet bowl.

“Qingqing, there’s something I have to remind you about. Our family’s business hasn’t been very good recently. Dad invested in a project some time ago and lost all his money. We welcome you back to the Feng family this time, as the eldest daughter of the Feng family, you have to contribute to the Feng family.” Feng Jianing said softly through the wooden door of the bathroom.

The corners of Feng Qing’s mouth twitched. She knew that Feng Jianing wasn’t holding back anything. She also knew that Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan didn’t have any good intentions.

“So?” Feng Qing said indifferently.

Feng Jianing hugged her arms and said coldly, “So, you have to marry President Liu again. This time, when he came back from abroad, he was willing to invest two billion yuan in the Feng Corporation to help it survive the crisis. And President Liu specifically wanted to marry you as his wife. President Liu is rich and has a career, but he still can’t forget you. You didn’t marry him last time, so quickly marry him this time!”

“Is this what Mom and Dad want?” Feng Qing asked.

“It’s what we all want. When you were young, Mom and Dad invited a master to read your fortune. Although you were born to prosper your husband, you have to marry far away if you want to dissolve the curse on our parents.” Feng Jianing said proudly, “Although President Liu is middle-aged, he’s very rich. Most of his career is overseas. If you go abroad with him, you’ll definitely lead a good life. Besides, aren’t you born to prosper your husband? You can still make him earn more money and let him invest in our Feng Corporation in the future.”