The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 289

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations "Student Gu, you're probably drunk too, right?" Feng Qing frowned. "I didn't drink too much!" Gu Qingye said stubbornly. Feng Qing smiled bitterly and pointed to the other side. "If you're not drunk, then why did you open the bathroom door? Xiao Hao's room is over here." Gu Qingye: "" The next morning, Xie Shihao woke up slowly. He had no choice but to wake up. He hadn't peed after drinking so much alcohol, if he didn't get up soon, his bladder would explode. "Er My head, my head hurts!" Xie Shihao held his temple. He could clearly feel the blood vessels in his head jumping crazily. He had drunk too much last night. When he walked out of the bathroom, Xie Shihao was instantly dumbfounded. He realized that there was another person on the bed. To be precise, it was a man. Moreover, this man was only wearing a pair of inderwear. His streamlined figure was too smoking.	Chapter 289: Xie Liu's Report
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He subconsciously looked at his own body and kept checking to see if there were any kiss marks, bite marks, scratches, or anything else on his body. Suddenly, he felt that his head no longer hurt, and he was only left with indescribable horror.

Gu Qingye woke up as well. He did not get up immediately. Instead, he laid on the bed and curled his toes before curling his fingers. Just as he was about to get up, he saw Xie Shihao looking at him in shock. Rolling his eyes at him, Gu Qingye got out of bed and got dressed. He didn't want to talk to Xie Shihao at all.

"Qingye, why are you on my bed? You... didn't do anything to me last night, did you?" Xie Shihao asked carefully.

Gu Qingye buttoned his shirt and picked up something from the bedside table before throwing it to Xie Shihao. "Don't worry, I guarantee that you won't get pregnant." With that, Gu Qingye walked out of the room. Before he left, he specially turned around and pointed at Xie Shihao's thigh before leaving with a smile.

Xie Shihao was petrified on the spot. He looked at the crooked words 'Goddess Siren' on his thigh and his heart stopped in shock. Who the heck wrote this?

A few minutes later, laughter rang out in the Xie Manor. Xie Shihao was jumping around the room with a microphone, as if he had been injected with adrenaline. The microphone in his hand was used by Feng Qing for her concert yesterday. The words 'Siren' were written on it.

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Di Hui Building, level 95.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes were fixed on a document on the computer. Xie Liu's voice sounded from his bluetooth earpiece. "Ninth Master, after our investigation, we found that Young Madam's whereabouts are strange. She also possesses strong camouflage and counter-reconnaissance abilities. Therefore, we suspect that Young Madam might not only have the identity of God of Thieves."

Xie Jiuhan's gaze turned cold. He placed his hands on the armrests and stood straight. He had a haughty aura and looked like a ruler descending upon the world. Xie Liu was one of his trusted subordinates. He had always been in the dark and was specially responsible for dispatching the secret guards. He was considered the only leader among the secret guards.

"Ninth Master? Can you hear me?" Xie Liu asked after ten seconds.

"Who gave you the guts to investigate Young Madam?" Xie Jiuhan's throat rolled as he spoke in a hoarse voice.

On the other end of the line, Xie Liu's heart trembled. He hurriedly said, "Ninth Master, please calm down. We're only thinking about your safety. After all, Young Madam..."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and interrupted, "She's your master. If you dare to investigate her today, wouldn't you investigate me tomorrow?"

"Ninth Master, we were wrong..." Xie Liu hurriedly apologized.

After another ten seconds, Xie Jiuhan's cold voice sounded. "Send my orders. From now on, stop all investigations on Young Madam. Remember, her name is Feng Qing. She is the madam of the Xie family and your master."

"Yes, we'll stop the investigation immediately!" Xie Liu changed the topic and said, "Ninth Master, do you trust Young Madam so much? Aren't you afraid that she will hide something from you?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth twitched. "I hid more from her. This is a matter between us as a married couple. You don't have to worry about it. If you want to check, go and check on Li Shaoqun and the sickly Second Young Master Li."

"Ninth Master, rest assured. We will start the investigation immediately!" Xie Liu said respectfully.

Xie Jiuhan hung up the phone and opened a website. He looked coldly at the video of the concert that was playing. As he listened to Feng Qing's beautiful singing, he couldn't help but recall what Feng Qing had said yesterday. She was willing to fight alongside him and make this short life as brilliant as fireworks..