

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 360

Chapter 360: He's Already Very Cool At Ten Years Old!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

"Jade Emperor Mountain?" Xie Shihao frowned and recalled. He jumped up and said, "What?! You mean..."

Gu Qingye nodded. "That's right. The person who drove a woman and tortured us on Jade Emperor Mountain was your uncle."

Xie Shihao was shocked and stood rooted to the ground for a long time. He knew that Xie Jiuhan had many luxury cars and sports cars, but this was the first time he had heard of motorcycles and had never seen him ride one.

"If I remember correctly, I've never seen a motorcycle in the underground garage of the Xie Manor." Xie Shihao raised his eyebrows.

Gu Qingye ignored him and continued to analyze. "From the sound of the motorcycle engine and the structure I see, the heavy motorcycle your uncle is riding should have been modified by someone before. Moreover, it was modified so well. There must be a group of top-notch motorcycle modification experts around him."

Xie Shihao shook his head. "No, I know all too well who's in the Xie Manor. There's no such expert in motorcycle modification as you said."

Gu Qingye was shocked. He was skeptical of Xie Shihao's words. Without a top team or professionals, who modified that motorcycle?

Xie Shihou spread his hands and said indifferently, “My uncle is a practitioner. He’s very good in his hands. In my memory, there’s nothing he doesn’t know. He personally modified the scooter that Little Aunt usually rode.”

Gu Qingye frowned and looked at Xie Shihao in disbelief. Xie Jiuhan was already invincible. If he knew these things, he would be a god.

“You might not believe it, but when my uncle was in sixth grade, he had modified tanks and machine guns. At that time, it shocked the entire Capital military district.” Xie Shihao had a proud look on his face. When he mentioned Xie Jiuhan, he felt an inexplicable sense of pride.

1

Gu Qingye’s worldview was shattered. Xie Jiuhan was only 11 or 12 years old in the sixth grade. When Xie Jiuhan could modify tanks at his age, he only seemed to know how to ride a bicycle. It was really a death of comparison.

...

The Capital’s Happiness Valley.

Feng Qing took off her helmet and looked in the direction of the Happiness Valley. It was as if a lifetime had passed. Back when she was first brought back to the Capital, she had yearned to come here to play one day. In the end, it was only today that she came for the first time.

Contrary to her feelings, Xie Jiuhan was extremely familiar with this place because the Capital’s Happiness Valley was the Xie family’s business. Back then, when he was ten years old, his father had transferred this place to him and let him manage it alone.

Back then, when Happiness Valley was faced with rebuilding and changing equipment, the Xie family had asked a ten-year-old child to solve these problems. Thinking about it now, it was simply unimaginable and even more unbelievable.

However, Xie Jiuhan was talented and smart. He had been very mature and steady since he was young, like a little adult. The Happiness Valley, which was originally losing money, gradually turned its losses into profits in his hands. The Happiness Valley gradually became one of the most famous places in the Capital. Using the more popular words now, he was already very cool at the age of ten!

Xie Jiuhan took off his helmet, revealing a face that made one forget to breathe. He was handsome and looked dazzling. Under his black sports jacket was a gray turtleneck sweatshirt, making him look energetic.

He was not even 26 years old but he usually wore old-fashioned clothes, making him look very mature. However, when he changed into this sports casual suit, he immediately became a young university student who had just entered society.

“Have you seen enough?” The man snorted.

Feng Qing bit her lower lip until a row of teeth marks appeared. If not for the fact that there were too many people here, she would have hugged the man and kissed him immediately. It was simply fatal to her especially under the man’s handsome appearance, there was a mature and powerful soul.

“I’ll never get enough!” Feng Qing said sweetly.

“Are you happy?” the man asked again.

Feng Qing tilted her head and said cutely, “Of course, Little Jiu Jiu finally brought me out for a date.”

The man's expression froze, but he quickly regained his composure. Feng Qing's words reminded him that after being together for so many years, this seemed to be their first real date.

"Hurry up and go in." The man pretended to be reserved.

After he said that, he took a step forward and hugged Feng Qing. Her petite figure leaned into his arms, looking obedient.

"Little Jiu Jiu, why did you suddenly become romantic? Is there any special meaning today?" Feng Qing asked curiously.