The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 633

Chapter 633: I'll Wait for You at the Peak

Xie Jiuhan smiled when he saw that Feng Qing was so confident. He rubbed the woman's face and said, "Alright, I'll wait for you at the peak."

All along, Feng Qing had wanted to chase after the man. Feng Qing had worked very hard to improve herself. She learned the violin, learned how to make poison and treat illnesses, learned how to mix perfume, and so on. She wanted to do everything to the extreme because only then would she feel worthy of the man.

Xie Jiuhan also understood her thoughts. When someone chased after him, he would also run forward. However, he believed that with Feng Qing's ability, she would grow into a woman who could stand shoulder to shoulder with him sooner or later.

Feng Qing took the initiative to move to Xie Jiuhan's side and rubbed her head against his waist. "You said that you wanted Su Yu to bring me to the Xie Corporation's financial center for an internship, and you're going abroad for a business trip. This doesn't make sense. Don't you usually bring Su Yu along when you're on a business trip?"

Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "Oh, I'll leave him in the base camp this time and let him bring you along for a period of time. I can handle the matters outside personally. He won't be of much help even if he goes."

. . .

At midnight, after the man's fingers had been 'in and out', Feng Qing wrapped herself in the blanket and
fell asleep with a sweet smile on her face. The man sat in front of the computer in the study room and
typed on the keyboard. After half an hour of IP tracking, he finally locked onto the Night God. Just as he
had guessed, the person who hacked into Feiyun Clubhouse during the day was the number one Night
God in the hacker alliance.

Xie Jiuhan leaned against the boss's chair and lit a cigar to smoke. His black eyes shone with a thoughtful look. He wasn't sure why A Dark Organization's Night God would help the boss of Blue Stocks Capital hack the surveillance system of Feiyun Clubhouse. Could it be that they knew each other? Or was the boss of Blue Stocks Capital also a member of A Dark Organization? Or was their relationship just an employment relationship?

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At seven the next morning, Feng Qing realized that the man beside her had long disappeared when she woke up from her sleep. She got out of bed, washed up, and went to the dining room to eat. Just as she sat down, she saw Xie Yuhuan walk in.

Xie Yuhuan sat opposite her. "Qingqing, have you seen the trending topic?"

Feng Qing chewed and swallowed slowly as she said, "No, I have too many things to do, so I don't have time to look at those things. Little Aunt is so trendy. You actually paid attention to the trending topic. Could it be that you also like to understand these things on the Internet?"

There was no smile on Xie Yuhuan's face that was maintained very well. She got the old servant beside her to hand the tablet to Feng Qing. "It's not that I like to look at these things, but I have to look at them for the Xie Manor and Jiuhan. Do you see the first trending topic?"
Feng Qing looked at the number one trending topic and was slightly stunned. She finally understood why Xie Yuhuan was paying attention to these things. It turned out that it was about Xie Jiuhan.
The number one trending topic: "Shocking! The Capital's Ninth Master got drunk late at night and is suspected to be spending the night with a hostess."
Feng Qing looked at the second trending topic. "Is the girl in Ninth Master's arms last night really an escort?"
The third trending topic was: "Who is the escort? She has caught the Ninth Master's attention!"
As Xie Yuhuan ate her breakfast, she stared at Feng Qing with a faint smile. She wanted to admire the

change in Feng Qing's expression. She wanted to see her slap the table and stand up later and scold Xie Jiuhan. She also wanted her to cry and commit suicide by hanging herself. However, she didn't expect that after waiting for a long time, Feng Qing only continued to eat her breakfast calmly. She felt that she

was enjoying her breakfast even more than before.

"Qingqing, although Jiuhan found another woman last night, as the madam of the Xie family, you have to understand him. Men have to put on a show when they socialize outside. Moreover, a person like Jiuhan is an extraordinary man. He's naturally the dream lover of many women, so he can't help but be tempted." Xie Yuhuan comforted Feng Qing earnestly.

"Little Aunt, are you speaking from experience? Could it be that when you were my age, you always endured your man fooling around with other women?" Feng Qing asked with a smile.

Xie Yuhuan was a little stunned by the question, but before she could react, she heard Feng Qing look at her with pity and sympathy. "If that's the case, then Little Aunt's life wasn't easy!"

Xie Yuhuan: "..."

What the heck was going on? She came to comfort Feng Qing out of goodwill, but in the end, she was mocked? What did she mean by it wasn't easy for her to live her life? Did she need to pity her? When she spoke to Feng Qing, she had a feeling that she would live a short life, especially with Feng Qing's calm appearance. It was as infuriating as it could be.