The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 665

| Chapter 665: The Voice He's Always Wanted |
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| "Business?" Han Jintian was puzzled. |
| Feng Qing rolled over lazily on the bed and changed into a very comfortable position. "If you cooperate with me, Madam Xie, I guarantee that you will only win and not lose. You would definitely have a steady profit without loss. You should believe that I have the ability, right?" |
| "Hmph, a steady profit without loss? Why do I smell a conspiracy? Don't tell me you're the same as Ninth Master? You didn't learn good things from him but you learned his evil capitalism." Han Jintian became vigilant. |
| Feng Qing smiled and said, "I have resources and connections on hand. I can help you carry out better public relations. Not only can I clear your name and restore your reputation, but I can also let you get the compensation you deserve." |
| "Speak, what's the condition?" Han Jintian asked directly. There was no such thing as a free lunch in the world. Even if there was, it would definitely be a trap. He had been in society for so many years after all, so he naturally knew that if he wanted something, he had to pay a price. |
| Feng Qing praised, "As expected of Director Han, you're smart. However, my condition is very simple. I'll help Director Han with public relations, but you have to listen to me from now on. You'll do whatever I ask you to do. I wonder if you can accept it?" |

Han Jintian snorted when he heard her condition. "I knew you didn't have good intentions. Wouldn't I become your servant if I had to listen to everything you said?"

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Director Han, you should know very well that I don't lack money or status, so you don't have anything to give me. I can't work for nothing, right? And the most valuable thing you have is naturally you. Other than that, you don't seem to have anything that I like."

Han Jintian raised his eyebrows and said, "You like me? Do you want me to marry you?"

Feng Qing replied, "Director Han, this joke is not funny at all. If my husband hears this, you'll probably be beaten up again. Besides, I'm not interested in Director Han's body \sim "

After more than ten seconds, Han Jintian's voice sounded. "Why don't we do this? I heard you sing quite well that day. If you help me with public relations, I'll hand over the opening and ending theme songs of the new movie to you alone. Isn't that reasonable?"

Feng Qing thought for a moment. "Yes, that's fine too. Three hundred million for the opening theme song, two hundred million for the ending theme song. A total of five hundred million. You have to pay the deposit first too."

Han Jintian: "..."

| He felt like he was discussing business with Xie Jiuhan. The extent of Feng Qing's exorbitant demand was even greater than Xie Jiuhan's. Five hundred million for two songs? Did she really treat him as a fool? |
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| "Five hundred million? Feng Qing, I recommend you to consider robbing a bank. It'll definitely be faster than singing." Han Jintian said. |
| "Director Han, you can't blame this on me. I didn't intend to charge you so much initially, but you made it clear in front of the reporters that you would never cooperate with me again. I naturally have to change now that you've gone back on your words. Moreover, your current market is so bad, so I naturally have to rise with the tide," Feng Qing said with a smile. |
| Han Jintian felt like he was about to faint upon hearing this. Five hundred million sounded like fifty yuan from Feng Qing. |
| "On account of the fact that you know my husband, I can give you a thirty percent discount. Three hundred and fifty million. Not only will I help you sing the opening and ending theme song, but I will also be in charge of the music for the entire movie. Isn't that worth it?" The golden abacus in Feng Qing's head kept ringing as she was afraid that five hundred million would scare Han Jintian away. |
| "Are you crazy? Do you know how much three hundred and fifty million is? It can even pile up into a small mountain in cash. How much did I spend on this movie? Why don't you think about it?" Han Jintian was about to breathe out smoke due to anger. |

"Look at what you're saying. It's as if I'm robbing money. Believe me. Three hundred and fifty million is definitely worth it!" Feng Qing smiled.

As a famous director, Han Jintian naturally knew how important the music and theme songs were to a movie. Many times, music could play a role in the movie to sublimate the story and the emotions of the audience. Moreover, good music could bring the audience into the situation of the movie at once. Therefore, good music and theme songs were an indispensable part of the movie.

Previously, Feng Qing had tried out the theme song with five voices. To be honest, he approved and was touched by it. Not only was Feng Qing's voice pleasant to the ears, but she was also versatile. Her singing could bring out the images and story of the movie. Therefore, after hearing Feng Qing's voice, he knew that Feng Qing's voice was the voice he had been looking for.