The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 683

Chapter	683:	Identity	Reveal	led
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"Ha, hahaha..." Suddenly, Han Jintian raised his head and laughed loudly.

He immediately imagined Xie Jiuhan's shocked expression. Even if he wasn't shocked, his face would definitely be darker than the ink spat out by the octopus. That high and mighty master of the Capital, that insufferably arrogant and cold man, was actually duped by his wife. He didn't even know who his wife was. Just the thought of it made Han Jintian extremely happy.

Feng Qing hid her face behind the menu and didn't dare to look at Han Jintian. She could only listen to this man laugh crazily. She felt that she wasn't here to eat today, but to reveal her identity. It had been so difficult to hide it from so many people for so long, in the end, her two identities were exposed before she could finish ordering the dishes. If she had known this would happen, she would have gone home and slept. She secretly glanced at the scenery of the Yingyue Villa. Yes, it was indeed very beautiful. It was just that this place could subdue her. She wouldn't come back after eating this.

Han Jintian looked at Feng Qing again after laughing for a while. "I've seen the chairman of Blue Stocks Capital in the clubhouse before. He's wearing a custom-made suit and has a mustache. No matter how I look at it, he looks like a man. Could it be that you like to wear men's clothes?"

Feng Qing's large eyes rose from behind the menu again. She said in a male voice, "It's not difficult to pretend to be a man. After all, I have many vocals. You've heard it before when I tried out the theme song, right?"

Han Jintian had no choice but to praise her again upon hearing this voice. Feng Qing's talent was too amazing. She had used five voices when she was trying out the song previously. Now, the man's voice was the sixth voice. Moreover, there should be many voice lines that she had not used from the looks of it. This male voice was imitated vividly by her. It was difficult to believe that it came from the mouth of a delicate little girl.

Han Jintian raised his eyebrows. "Yes, your voice is indeed the boss of Blue Stocks Capital. It's almost the same as what I heard in the clubhouse. Your voice could change to a different gender. Should I say that you're a genius or a monster?"

With that, he shook his head again. Feng Qing's voice change ability had already exceeded the normal range. It was enough to show that her control of her vocal cords had reached a terrifying level to be able to switch between various voices so calmly and easily. The so-called voice actresses on the Internet paled in comparison to Feng Qing's terrifying voice change ability.

"D*mn! D*mn! You can actually speak in a man's voice?" Han Jinlu couldn't help but curse. In the past, he had always thought that Feng Qing had used some kind of voice changer. He didn't expect that she could directly imitate a man's voice to speak. This was really beyond imagination.

After quickly ordering a few dishes, Feng Qing directly chatted with Han Jinlu about some of the internal work directions and decisions of Blue Stocks Capital. Han Jinlu reported some of the recent internal work of the corporation to Feng Qing, and Feng Qing gave some suggestions from time to time. The two of them did not treat Han Jintian as an outsider at all, nor did they care what secrets he heard.

Han Jintian remained silent at the side and only watched the two of them chat. He was not interested in the internal affairs of the Blue Stocks Capital. He only felt that it was very boring now because he had

completely become a bystander. He did not even know what they were talking about. Fortunately, the waiter quickly served the food and he finally found something to do.
Glancing at the plate in front of Feng Qing, Han Jinlu raised his eyebrows and said, "Waiter, what's wrong with you? We specifically requested less foie gras for the Black truffle fried foie gras. Why does it have more foie gras than black truffle?"
The waiter was slightly stunned. He also looked at the plate in front of Feng Qing and then at the menu, so he hurriedly nodded. "Beautiful lady, I'm really sorry. This is our problem. I'll immediately get the kitchen to make another serving for you."
Feng Qing's stomach rumbled from hunger so how could she wait? She hurriedly shook her head. "No need to trouble yourself. It's good to have more foie gras. I'm a little hungry today. Why don't you instruct the kitchen to serve the dishes behind quickly?"
The waiter bowed and said, "Alright, I wish the three of you a pleasant meal."
After the waiter left, Han Jintian said, "So you don't like to eat foie gras?"
Feng Qing shook her head. "It's not that I don't like to eat foie gras, but it's too greasy. I'll get fat easily if I eat too much."

Han Jintian nodded. "Yes, actually, I'm also afraid of getting sick of it, so I don't usually eat it. The two of us seem to have something in common again."

He deliberately said the last sentence for Han Jinlu to hear. After saying that, he even deliberately looked at Feng Qing smugly, meaning to say, "I and Feng Qing are a perfect match. A handicapped person like you is not worthy."