The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 794

Chapter 794: Impressive IQ

At this moment, Xu Mingqian stood up and walked straight to Xie Jiuhan. He said in a complicated voice, "Night God of A Dark Organization, greetings Ninth Master, no, greetings Tian Sha!"
The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up as he faced Xu Mingqian. He sat on the sofa like a clock. He was clearly just sitting, but he gave off an unattainable feeling. His abnormally handsome face was filled with a cold and arrogant expression. When he found out that Xu Mingqian was the Night God, there was no change in his expression or surprise. It was as if he did not take the other party seriously.
Finally, it was the Sword God's turn. He walked over and bowed to Xie Jiuhan. "Hello, Ninth Master. I am the Sword God of A Dark Organization. God or not is just a code name. I'm just an ant in front of the Ninth Master. Please have some tea, Ninth Master!"
Li Shaofeng raised his eyebrows. "Sword God, why are you so respectful to the Ninth Master? What's your story with him?"
The Sword God took a deep breath and turned to look at Li Shaofeng with a bitter smile. "He's my father!"
The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth twitched. "Get lost! I can't give birth to an idiot like you."

The Sword God bowed respectfully. He served Xie Jiuhan tea and poured tea for Feng Qing. He looked very clumsy and cute. "Heh, please have some tea."
Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and looked at the Sword God. She felt that the Sword God didn't seem to know her identity until now. He indeed has a one-track mind.
Li Shaofeng couldn't help but ask, "Sword God, do you know her?"
The Sword God straightened his back and scratched his head as he looked at Feng Qing. "Her? Her name should be Feng Qing, right? She's very famous on the Internet. As long as the Internet isn't cut off, everyone knows." With that, he seemed to have lost interest in Feng Qing. He looked at Xie Jiuhan and asked, "Ninth Master, why are you here?"
Xie Jiuhan said, "I'm here to see my wife's friends and family."
The corners of Xia Qianxue and Li Shaofeng's mouths curled up. Only the Sword God had a confused expression on his face. His large hand kept scratching his head, but the more he scratched, the more puzzled he became. Why would Xie Jiuhan run into the private room of A Dark Organization's gathering when he was here to see his wife's family?
Suddenly, his expression froze, and he seemed to have a flash of inspiration. "Oh, I understand. Ninth Master, are you here to ask our A Dark Organization for help?"

At this point, the Sword God couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He patted his chest and said, "Ninth Master, if you entrust us with any missions, I can guarantee a 50% discount!"

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan looked at the Sword God as if he was looking at an idiot. He was completely touched by the Sword God's IQ. Hence, he couldn't help but ask, "Sword God, I suspect that there's a problem with your IQ now. I suggest you go to the hospital for a brain checkup if you have nothing to do. At the very least, do an intelligence test. Or did you not bring your brain when you came out today?"

Hearing the man scold him, not only was the Sword God not angry, but he also touched his head in confusion. "Didn't bring my brain? No, I did bring it."

Xie Jiuhan narrowed his eyes coldly at the Sword God's head. "Why didn't the Healer of A Dark Organization treat your brain?"

Feng Qing crossed her long fair legs. She picked up the tea that the Sword God had just poured for her and took a sip. Then, she changed into the Healer's voice and said, "This really can't be treated. If I can treat his brain, I'll already be standing at the pinnacle of medicine in the world. I reckon the Nobel Prize in Medicine will be given to me!"

Hearing the familiar voice of the Healer come out of Feng Qing's mouth, the Sword God jumped up from the coffee table. He was nearly two meters tall, and when he jumped up, the ground trembled as if there was an earthquake.

The Sword God looked at Feng Qing in surprise and shouted, "D*mn, amazing! You little girl, you can actually change your voice. Moreover, this voice sounds especially familiar to me."
Xia Qianxue, Li Shaofeng, and Xu Mingqian: ""
The three of them hissed in unison. Feng Qing was just short of saying that she was the Healer, but the Sword God actually didn't react to this?
Feng Qing looked at the man sitting beside her and shrugged with a bitter smile. Xie Jiuhan said, "Yes, I take back what I said just now. This person's brain is indeed incurable. No matter how good the medicine is, it's useless to treat him. As the saying goes, brainless children are happier. Treating his brain might take away his happiness."
Xia Qianxue did not look at the Sword God anymore. She looked at Xie Jiuhan with her beautiful eyes and said, "As a family member who went through fire and water with Qingqing, do you want to know anything from us?"