

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 162

Chapter 162: If I Don't Let You Kneel Down and Call Me Daddy Today, I'll Take Your Surname From Now On!

[Kneel and Call Me Daddy]: Send the host a golden house!

[Kneel and Call Me Daddy]: Send the host a super diamond mine!

[Kneel and Call Me Daddy]: Send the host a super time machine!

Another nouveau riche was crazily sending gifts. The viewers in the live-stream were completely excited. They all pressed 666 on the public screen, but none of them could be sent out. The entire screen was replaced by gift special effects.

All the viewers in the live broadcast were holding their breaths, their eyes fixed on the upper left corner of the screen. This was because there was a gift tabulation. Every time a gift was refreshed, the number on the tabulation would increase.

The number of the most expensive gifts, such as the golden house, the aircraft carrier, the super carnival, and so on, was rising rapidly. The number of the golden house reached 9999, which meant that this gift was already maxed out. Even if one had money, they would not be able to buy it.

The audience's hands, which were holding their phones or tablets, were trembling. They were even more excited than the Siren herself. They would probably only see such a crazy and real scene once in their lives.

"Oh my god, this Siren Goddess is really going to become a god. She's the god with the highest income in Xia country's internet live stream!"

"Who do you think the Siren Goddess will fall for if both of these rich people are so stubborn?"

“Did those haters see this? Our Siren Goddess relies on her strength. She doesn’t need to cooperate with Li Shaoqun to have popularity. There are countless big shots who are willing to spend money for the Siren Goddess.”

The fans barely managed to spam a few comments, defending the image of the Siren.

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In the Capital, in the Gu family’s courtyard.

Xie Shihao was lying on the sofa, staring at his phone screen with a sinister look on his face. His fingers seemed to be attached with an engine as he crazily touched the screen.

“F*ck you, who are you talking to?” Xie Shihao tapped the screen and said sweetly, “How dare you call yourself the husband of the Siren? You’re courting death. If I don’t make you kneel down and call me daddy today, I’ll take your surname from now on!”

Just as he pressed send again, a white charging page suddenly appeared on his phone screen, indicating that his account was out of money. Xie Shihao was stunned. This account was connected to his bank card, which meant that he had no money in his bank card.

Seeing that ‘Siren’s Hubby’ had the upper hand again, Xie Shihao looked to Gu Qingye for help. “Qingye, stop watching the fun. Hurry up and transfer 20 million to my bank card. It’s an emergency!”

As the young master of the Capital’s Xie family, how could he allow himself to fail especially in terms of finances. Gu Qingye glanced at him and hurriedly sat on the other end of the sofa. It was best to stay away from such a fool, or else he would easily become an idiot.

“Did dog shit enter your head? You emptied your bank card for an Internet celebrity. According to what I know, this money will be your living expenses for the next six months, right?” Gu Qingye said coldly.

Xie Shihao pulled his hair and looked at his phone screen in pain. He watched helplessly as Siren’s Hubby sent her gifts one after another. The dazzling special effects seemed to be mocking him.

“What do you know? You don’t understand at all!” Xie Shihao threw his phone aside and shouted, “The Siren isn’t an internet celebrity at all. She’s the future star of the Xia country’s music industry. She’s my ideal type. She’s the woman I want to get at all costs.”

Gu Qingye : “...”

He had already been completely defeated by Xie Shihao’s idiocy. A web celebrity could mesmerize him to death. He really needed money to cure his brain.

Looking at the increasing difference in the amount of gifts, Xie Shihao felt like he was being pressed against the ground. In front of the Siren Goddess, he had lost, and he had suffered a crushing defeat!

Holding his chest, he fell onto the sofa and stuck his tongue out of her mouth, looking like he had nothing to live for. Gu Qingye looked at him and wanted to kick him away. This person was hopeless.

Xie Shihao looked at the ceiling and said pitifully, “Qingye, I’m afraid I’m going to die soon. In the game last time, not only was I beaten up by the god, but I also lost face in front of the Siren Goddess today. I’m a useless person. I’m so ashamed...”

Gu Qingye made a cup of tea and sipped it gently. “Yes, you’re indeed useless. If I were your uncle, I would definitely slap you to death if I knew that you’re such a prodigal for an internet celebrity!”

Xie Shihao sat up from the sofa abruptly, shocking Gu Qingye. The hot tea scalded his tongue, and he wished he could pour a cup of tea on Xie Shihao's face.

Xie Shihao picked up his phone and sent a friend request to 'Siren's Hubby' excitedly!