

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

Chapter 17: Who's Going to Substitute for the Freshmen Speech?

The middle-aged man walked towards Feng Qing and said in a friendly tone, "I'm He Xu, the Dean of the music school. I was about to pick you up. Come in, don't listen to Gu Qingye's nonsense. Chief Shen wanted to know about your situation after knowing about it, so we informed you to come over."

He Xu glared at Gu Qingye and walked away. He did not reach out to help Feng Qing because he knew that a child like her needed normal communication and not sympathy.

He Xu, the Dean of the School of Music, was 45 years old. He was a top classical music artist and was famous for his erhu.

He pounced on Gu Qingye again and said, "Student Feng Qing is very good. Her major is the violin. Although she's not physically convenient, she's involved in many classical instruments! I think if your eyes don't need it, you can donate it to someone who needs it. Of course, they might not like it."

2

He Xu lashed out at Gu Qingye. A brat like Gu Qingye couldn't be spoiled. If it wasn't because of his parents, He Xu wouldn't fancy such a child no matter how smart he was.

Without waiting for Gu Qingye to say anything, He Xu turned around and said to Feng Qing, "Gu Qingye just has a bad mouth, but he's actually good at heart. He didn't say that to you on purpose."

Then, he led Feng Qing to the office and looked at the middle-aged woman waiting inside. "Chief Shen, sorry to keep you waiting. This is the special admission student I told you about."

Shen Suying was dressed in a standard black business suit. Her hair was tied up and she looked like she was in her thirties. She looked at Feng Qing impatiently, holding Feng Qing's file in her hand. She had seen countless students, especially in the Capital's top university. In this top university in the Capital, everyone looked at each other with their eyes on their head. None of the students' files were like Feng Qing's... complicated and unpresentable.

From a poor mountain district, her primary school results had always been number one. She was also number one in junior high school. However, after leaving the mountains,

her high school results were a tragic sight. She was forced to drop out of school because she beat her teacher? Jiangdu's No. 1 High School was the best high school in Jiangdu. How did she study after she got in? She was also forced to drop out of school because of her zero grades and fights.

Shen Suying felt a headache coming up. Could it be that her personality changed drastically after she became blind? It was just that this blindness did not match the time written on it. If she was blind in high school, how did she pass the examination?

She was even more curious about how Feng Qing got into the Capital University. When she found out that the Music Academy had recruited such a person this year, she immediately went to Dean He, claiming that she wanted to know more about her new student, but in reality, she just wanted to get rid of this tumor.

How could the number one university in the capital city have such a student dragging them down? It would simply affect the school's reputation.

She herself was from the admissions office, and she didn't even know how this student managed to get in! Feng Qing's existence was a major mistake in her work.

"Student Feng Qing, can you tell me how you got into the capital's number one university? Did you rely on your guide dog to lead the way? Not just anyone can enter here." Shen Suying did not care what He Xu was trying to do to her. She asked sharply.

"The Capital University chose me." Feng Qing's voice was sweet and affirmative.

"Haha? What did I hear? Dean He, could this be the ancestor invited by the school?" Shen Suying could not hide her contempt at all. Her voice became shrill.

"Maybe." Feng Qing replied with a smile. Wasn't she the little ancestor of Xie Jiuhan?

As for her, if the small gangsters in A Dark Organization found out that she was only a freshman in her twenties, she would definitely be laughed at by them. In that organization, everyone's IQ was above 180, so it was impossible for an over-age student like her to appear.

"You..." Shen Suying pointed at Feng Qing and was speechless. She hated women with outstanding looks the most in her life. Feng Qing was the most eye-catching woman she had ever seen. She already had a bad impression of her, and now that she was being humiliated, she looked at Feng Qing with even more disgust.

2

At the entrance of the director's office, Gu Qingye, who was standing there casually, tried to hold back his laughter. If Feng Qing had not been blind, he really wanted to give

her a thumbs up! Shen Suying, this old virgin, was so angry that she could not speak. What a talent.

During the military training, this old woman had been targeting pretty girls and was very strict. The pretty girls complained one after another.

Wasn't it just her fiancé who ran away with a young lady in her early years? After they got married, her husband cheated on her with a young lady who was ten years younger than her? Was there a need to pick on someone who was good-looking? Which man didn't like young ladies?

Suddenly, Dean He Xu's phone rang. He Xu picked up his phone and turned around to answer the call. Then, he frowned. "What happened? Feng Jianing's head is injured? Are you sure she can't go on stage? Alright, I understand. Let her have a good rest. Don't feel pressured."

He Xu put down the phone and looked at the few people in the room. He did not continue the topic of Feng Qing. The matter of the new student's speech was obviously more important now. He briefly talked to Chief Shen, and the two of them fell silent.

Shen Suying frowned. "She's too careless... It's just that at this time, who would replace her..."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 18: I'm Looking forward to It

He Xu heard Shen Suying's words and suddenly turned to look at Gu Qingye who was standing at the door and watching the fun. Gu Qingye's appearance and professional results were actually very suitable to be the representative of the freshmen.

"I can be the representative too. I will let everyone have a good time!" Gu Qingye noticed He Xu's gaze and adjusted his tie and acted like he was another modest young master.

However, this guy was a wolf in sheep's clothing. On the first day of military training, he had brought a large group of students to dance! He almost went on the current news!

He Xu gave up on the idea.

"Director, I have a suggestion. Let's use Student Feng Qing as a substitute! Our school only has one special admissions student like her. I believe the students will be greatly moved by her speech, which represents the freshmen." Shen Suying's eyes were filled with evil intentions.

“That’s not appropriate! Chief Shen, watch your words. There’s a big shot here today, how can you mess around?” He Xu looked at Shen Suying disapprovingly. This Chief Shen, other than her harsh words, she was very strict in other areas.

“Dean He, how is this nonsense? I think she’s the most suitable candidate to represent us. Otherwise, all the students would not be hardworking. Student Feng Qing hasn’t even taken the college entrance examination yet, and her body is in such a state. How can she come to school? She has to prove herself. Otherwise, how can she be fair to the other students?

“Besides, there’s still half an hour left. Where can I find someone as suitable as Student Feng Qing? Just nice, I still have Student Feng Jianing’s video speech from before. Student Feng Qing, listen to it a few times and go on stage in half an hour. I won’t make things difficult for you. When the time comes, if you really can’t do it, just move your lips. That should be enough, right? We’ll settle the rest.”

Shen Suying looked forward to Feng Qing messing things up so that she would have a reason to chase this blind girl away.

1

“Dean, please don’t waste any more time. If you continue to hesitate, Student Feng Qing will have even less time left. It will be the same as finding other students. Besides, even though Feng Qing can’t see, her temperament and appearance are still quite good. Doesn’t the freshman representative also represent the school’s face?

“What do you think, Student Feng Qing? If you are willing, I can consider the fact that you have contributed to the school and not ask Principal Di to withdraw you from the school. After all, your results in the cultural subjects are zero. No matter how I look at it, you are not qualified to stand on the campus of the Capital University.”

Shen Suying directly said what was on her mind. She did not feel that it was cruel to treat a blind person like this at all. She had held it in for a long time, and no matter how she looked at Feng Qing, she did not like her.

1

“Sure, Dean He. If you don’t object, I’m willing to be the representative of the freshmen.” Feng Qing said to He Xu.

Xie Jiuhan had asked her to come because he wanted her to experience what people her age should have. She also wanted to experience the life of a normal person. It was not like those little monsters in A Dark Organization. Not everyone in this world was respectful to her. There were also different people.

March raised his head and firmly remembered this old woman who had always been rude to his young master. He wanted to go back and complain to his master.

4

Standing at the door, Gu Qingye suddenly walked over to Feng Qing and glanced at March, who was on the ground, before he arrogantly whispered in Feng Qing's ear, "I'm looking forward to it, little blind girl. I'm not going to participate in any boring welcoming ceremony, but I'll be looking at you in the first row. Don't disappoint me."

...

Half an hour later, the field of the Capital University was filled with people. The freshmen were beaming with youthful smiles, looking forward to their university life.

In the crowd, some girls were stealing glances in the direction of the music school. One of the two boys in the first row was the violin prince. He was already famous as the school bully during military training, Gu Qingye. The other was the medical genius, Xie Shihao.

Both of them were the most handsome guys in school.

"Why are you standing so close? Do you really want to see Feng Jianing? I think she's just average-looking. She's so unpresentable. How is she good-looking? Your aesthetic standards have improved," Xie Shihao teased.

"If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute..."

Gu Qingye ignored him and tugged at his tie. If not for the fact that he was curious about the blind girl, he would not have come over to act like a human. The tie was restraining him and he felt like he was about to die.

Before Gu Qingye could finish his words, he noticed that the commotion around him had suddenly stopped.. He felt that it was a little strange since the principal wasn't here yet. Who could be so intimidating?

Thank you for reading on

3

Chapter 19: Married, Not to Touch the Opposite Gender

The man in the crowd actually made the group of love-struck fools and the group of straight men who were looking forward to Feng Jianing shut up.

When Gu Qingye saw who it was, he turned around and patted Xie Shihao. Xie Shihao was stunned. He immediately stopped being impatient and bowed respectfully to the person. "Uncle, why... why are you here..." Xie Shihao admired and feared his uncle.

The leaders of the Capital University surrounded Xie Jiuhao and sat down. They were all beaming with joy.

Xie Jiuhao's eyes were deep and unfathomable. When he wasn't angry, it was as if he was staring into an abyss, unable to extricate himself from a dream. Dressed in a simple dark blue custom-made suit, he looked as unfathomable as the universe, making people involuntarily submit to his cold aura.

"Jiu Han! It's really you. I'm so happy. I thought you wouldn't be invited this year." Shen Suying did not expect that the big shot was really Xie Jiuhao. Her bright smile was completely different from her usual sharp and mean smile. It was as if she was a different person. As she spoke, she prepared to greet him. They were old acquaintances.

1

However, she was stopped by the bodyguards who were clueless. Shen Suying's expression went ugly.

"I'm married. I don't touch the opposite sex." Xie Jiuhao's voice was cold. However, when he spoke of marriage, there was a hint of affection.

1

Seeing that, Shen Suying's face turned even uglier. Was it because she was a few years older, so she had no chance?

2

Xie Jiuhao no longer paid attention to those who were not related to him. He looked around and did not see the person he was thinking about. His gaze was unfriendly as he asked in a deep voice, "All the new students are here?"

Principal Di replied respectfully, "Since everyone is here, no one can take leave today."

Hearing this, Xie Jiuhao swept his gaze across the room once again. Wherever his gaze landed, men and women would be agitated, and their breathing would become chaotic.

"Who is the Ninth Master looking for? Other than his nephew Xie Shihao, who else does he know?"

“Who knows? But the Ninth Master’s eyes are so handsome that you can’t close your legs! How can there be a man’s eyes that are as mesmerizing as the vast universe...”

2

“I heard the Ninth Master say that he’s married! What kind of woman could possess the Ninth Master’s vast universe!”

...

“Little Uncle? Little Uncle! Are you looking for me?” Xie Shihao, who was standing behind Xie Jiuhan, stretched his neck and shook it. He mustered his courage and shouted at Xie Jiuhan with eyes full of admiration.

However, Xie Jiuhan still ignored him.

“The new students are not all here yet, so there’s no need to hold the opening ceremony.” The man looked but couldn’t find her and spoke directly to the principal. The anger emanating from his body made everyone’s hearts tremble.

Upon seeing this, Principal Di immediately instructed the people below, “Go and check the number of people immediately and see who is missing.”

In the crowd, Tang Pan saw that even Shen Suying came down personally to name names. She thought for a while and hurriedly called Feng Jianing. “Jianing, how are you? I think you should come over to attend the new student’s ceremony.”

At this moment, Feng Jianing’s head was wrapped in gauze, and her voice sounded a little weak. “I’ve already applied for leave. I can’t go in my current state.”

Tang Pan pursed her lips. She thought that it was just a cut on the skin and a bit of blood. Why was she pretending to be a princess? However, she still lowered her voice and said, “Let me tell you, the famous Ninth Master is here. He has been looking for someone just now. I feel that his eyes are looking at our music school. I suspect that he is looking for you!

“You’re the current school belle. You’ve even filmed a movie before, and you’re even the designated representative of the freshmen. Who doesn’t know you? I heard that the school invited him many times, but he never came. In the end, he came this year...”

Tang Pan was fooling Feng Jianing. She felt that a person like Xie Jiuhan wouldn’t watch movies, much less like a flower vase that only knew marketing and had no substance.

Feng Jianing had always flaunted that she was the representative of the freshmen. Now, because she had fallen down the stairs, she couldn’t be the representative

anymore. Watching others enter the stage, her heart was filled with anger. She even thought that she should just ignore it. But Tang Pan wouldn't do as she wished. As long as she could make Feng Jianing uncomfortable, she would do anything.

5

Just as she thought that she was about to lose a chance to see Feng Jianing make trouble, she didn't expect to have a new chance.

When Feng Jianing heard Tang Pan's words, she said that it was impossible, but she honestly got down from the bed. "Since that's the case, alright then. Pan Pan, help me tell the guide that it's already a pity that I can't give a speech. I will still attend the new student ceremony."

1

On the field.

Xie Jiuhan, who had not seen Feng Qing the whole time, became more and more irritable. He exuded a low pressure.

When Principal Di Zongzhi saw this, he turned to the dean of the Music Academy beside him and said, "Go, quickly get your new student representative on stage to give a speech."

If they didn't hurry, Xie Jiuhan would leave soon.

He Xu said, "Principal Di, aren't you the first to give a speech?"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 20: The Murderous Lord Jiu

Di Zongzhi "..."

"Just do as I say. I'll be the finale!" Di Zongzhi's legs actually felt a little weak. Xie Jiuhan was a little scary right now, so he did not want to go.

He Xu had no choice but to inform Feng Qing, who was still memorizing the script, to go on stage. He suddenly remembered that Feng Qing couldn't see Xie Jiuhan, so naturally, she wouldn't be nervous or afraid. It might not be the same for the others. After all, no one knew that the guest was actually Xie Jiuhan.

They did not know why this big shot was so unpredictable. He had invited him in such a high-profile manner every year, yet he did not come. This year, he had invited him as usual. Everyone thought that he would not come, but he had come!

“Next, let’s welcome the new student representative to give her speech!” As soon as the host finished speaking, Feng Qing walked onto the stage amidst the applause. He Xu had already told her the number of steps.

“The school beauty is here...”

“She really is the school belle in white. She has long legs! Her legs are really white...”

The sparse applause was basically given by the boys. They all knew that the freshman representative this time was Feng Jianing, and many straight guys were looking forward to it.

The boys were far away and couldn’t see clearly that the person who came wasn’t Feng Jianing but Feng Qing.

At that moment, Xie Jiuhan, who was sitting in the front row, released his murderous aura when he heard the commotion behind him. This was no longer just cold air.

The principal touched his arm. It was so cold. *What was wrong with this person?*

When Feng Qing stood on the podium, the large screen behind the podium clearly displayed her close-up. The crowd instantly broke out in cheers.

Feng Jianing was just panting heavily when she ran to Tang Pan’s side excitedly. She heard the exclamations around her and happily thought that she was recognized even though she was wearing a hat. However, she heard a boy behind her shout, “F*ck... Where did this beauty come from? I thought that Feng Jianing was not bad. I didn’t expect that she would be even more beautiful!”

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing took off her hat that was covering her injuries. She looked up at the big screen and felt as though she was struck by lightning! Was it so cruel to follow her like a shadow? Was she hallucinating again? Why did she see that b*tch everywhere she went?!

Feng Qing’s face was enlarged on the high-definition screen. Her skin was so perfect that there was not a single flaw. Her face was as delicate as a little rabbit’s, and every frown and smile was endearing.

At this moment, Feng Qing still did not know that she was being projected, but she could feel that there were many people below. What made her concerned was that she heard a familiar heartbeat.

Why was her Jiu here?

2

Feng Qing smiled and began to speak in a clear and sweet voice, "Dear leaders and teachers, students, hello. I'm a freshman at the music school, Feng Qing..."

Shen Suying had been waiting below for Feng Qing to be kicked down by the students because of their lip-reading. She felt that a poor student like Feng Qing was still blind. She was not even worthy of being stained with the mud of the best university in the capital! However, Shen Suying waited for a long time but didn't see the result she wanted to see because Feng Qing didn't use Feng Jianing's script at all.

1

Feng Qing's manuscript was completely different. *Where did she copy it from?* This was the first thought in Shen Suying's mind.

Shen Suying frantically took out her phone to search for the content of Feng Qing's speech, but the results were blank. Her expression was very complicated. It was already very difficult for a blind person to memorize an unfamiliar Thousand Character Classic in less than half an hour. This blind person could actually do an off-script speech. No, this student was not simple.

1

Shen Suying still could not believe that Feng Qing could really do it to such an extent. She could write such an impassioned speech based on what she learned in the mountains?

How many students were like this in the mountains? What kind of teaching standard was that? Shen Suying did not even take a fancy to her first place, but Feng Qing in front of her was using her strength to slap her face.

Feng Jianing and Tang Pan were even more shocked than Shen Suying.

Feng Jianing's legs went soft. At this moment, she felt that she was a fool, and a big one at that! The Feng Qing she saw wasn't a ghost at all. The little slut was really back! It turned out that not only was she not dead, but she was also alive and well. She went to the Capital University and snatched her freshman speech, causing her to fall and break her head!

Feng Jianing knew long ago that as long as Feng Qing was still around, she would definitely steal her limelight. She should have known long ago. At this moment, Feng Jianing's eyes turned red. She seemed to have thought of something. She gritted her teeth and quietly disappeared into the crowd.

It was laughable. The people who were still looking forward to Feng Jianing's arrival had their attention taken away by Feng Qing. No one even noticed that Feng Jianing had come. Even Tang Pan had forgotten about Feng Jianing beside her. Instead, she looked at Feng Qing under the screen with slightly red eyes. *She... came back. She didn't die.. That was great.*

Thank you for reading on