

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 180

Chapter 180: You Like Her?

“Ah!” Feng Qing dragged out her words, looking unwilling. Thinking of the man’s beastly appearance in bed, she felt a dull pain in her small waist. She would probably collapse on the bed during the last few days of break.

A few days later, the long vacation ended and a new journey was about to start.

Feng Qing rode her scooter slowly towards Capital University. The two rabbit ears on her pink helmet were very cute and made one want to touch them.

“Hiss...” Feng Qing pursed her lips. In the last few days, Xie Jiuhan completely let go of himself. He tortured her until she was exhausted every day and wanted to die.

Since she could see the road, she could definitely speed up to 200 kilometers per hour when riding this modified scooter. But now, her entire body was aching whenever she exerted strength.

In the garage of the Xie manor, the ‘Black Cyclone’ motorcycle that had been modified by Xie Jiuhan was also his exclusive mount. When they went to Zhe City this time, Xie Jiuhan was riding this. At that time, Feng Qing had decided that after her eyes were healed, she would definitely ride the Black Cyclone and find a mountain road to ride. Anyway, she would go secretly, and Xie Jiuhan would not know.

In a short while, Feng Qing arrived at the school gate. Suddenly, there was a screeching sound of brakes. The black sports car with a face full of gravel stopped beside her. The sports car looks high-tech, its rear domineering, and its silver wheels were obviously not a car that ordinary people could buy.

The car window rolled down and Xie Shihao’s annoying face was revealed. He was wearing a gold chain, a gold watch, a pair of brown sunglasses, and a pair of red earrings, looking very carefree.

“Student Feng Qing, are you still in the mood to come to school at this time?” Xie Shihao said gloatingly, “I heard from my little grandaunt this morning that the daughter of the Long family, Long Yuning, has moved into the Xie manor. I’m very curious whether you’ll feel inferior when you see her.”

Xie Shihao paused for a moment before saying, “I almost forgot. You’re blind and can’t see at all, so it’s normal for you to not feel inferior. However, I can tell you that in terms of looks and background, you can’t be compared to Long Yuning. According to what I know, she’s the Chief of the Ballet dance of the Sun dance troupe. She has participated in all sorts of competitions and has received many awards. She’s been praised as the Light of Dance among the younger generation in Xia country. If not for you snatching her position, she would be the true female owner of the Xie family.”

Feng Qing ignored him. She took out her wireless earphones and put them on her head, then rode her scooter towards the school, not caring what he said. Xie Shihao had been ostracizing her for a long time, and she was already used to it. If she really wanted to be serious, Xie Shihao had to call her aunt. Why would she lowered herself to the level of a child?

Compared to Xie Yuhuan, Xie Shihao only felt that she wasn’t worthy of Xie Jiuhan, but Xie Yuhuan didn’t like her. There was a fundamental difference.

If she wasn’t worthy, she could become more outstanding and be worthy of Xie Jiuhan. However, it was too difficult to make others like her instead of disliking her. Therefore, Xie Yuhuan was the most difficult opponent for her.

Xie Shihao drove beside Feng Qing and couldn’t stop talking, he was praising Long Yuning to the heavens. Those who didn’t know would think that Long Yuning was a fairy who had descended from the heavens.

“Xiao Hao, you’ve been praising Long Yuning since you met me. Have you fallen for her?” Feng Qing slowed the scooter down and tilted her head to look at Xie Shihao with a smile.

Xie Shihao’s expression froze. He quickly rejected, “Feng Qing, don’t talk nonsense. Long Yuning is at least four years older than me. How can I like her?”

“Haha, do you believe yourself when you say this?” Feng Qing teased.

“Feng Qing, what do you mean?!” Xie Shihao glared at her.

“You know very well what I mean. Only when your heart is filled with a person will you keep talking about her. Your head will also involuntarily think of her.” Feng Qing smiled.

Xie Shihao put on his sunglasses and sneered. “You’re talking about an ordinary man. Am I an ordinary man? Although Long Yuning is a rich lady, she’s not in my eyes. I have high standards!”

Feng Qing shook her head and didn’t want to argue with him anymore. She twisted the accelerator and sped forward, mumbling to herself, “Although Long Yuning has a lot of halos on her, a woman who always wants to hook up with other people’s husbands, no matter how outstanding she is, is still disgusting...”

In reality, Feng Qing also did not understand Long Yuning. Why would a woman as outstanding as her be willing to be a mistress rather than find a love that belonged to her alone?