

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

### Chapter 21: Old Man Continue to Be Awkward

Feng Jianing walked towards the back of the big screen.

When she was preparing for her speech in the morning, she specially checked the position of the podium. The row of flashing lights under the screen was changed by her. At that time, because the size was not suitable, she specially used a rope to reinforce it. She wanted to appear perfectly and there must not be any accidents. She did not expect that it would benefit someone else.

But now, it was her chance again. Feng Jianing knew that God was still on her side.

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After making sure that no one was paying attention to her, Feng Jianing's gaze turned vicious. She took out a small folding knife that she used to protect herself and cut the reinforced rope bit by bit.

The moment the rope was broken, the row of stage lights that had lost their control fell one after another. Feng Qing was standing right below her. As long as she couldn't dodge, even if she couldn't die, she could still be crippled.

1

Gu Qingye, who was standing in the first row, was shocked. There was an accident on the stage, and the little blind girl couldn't see it. He wanted to rush up to save her, but someone was faster than him and rushed past him like a spring.

At least five to six meters away from the podium, Xie Jiuhan's speed was like a cheetah's. He rushed forward and hugged Feng Qing tightly, then dodged to the side.

Bang!

A row of spotlights fell at Feng Qing's feet. The broken glass fragments scratched Xie Jiuhan's ears.

Following this sound, the people on the field erupted.

Xie Jiuhan ignored the pain in his ears and examined the girl in his arms. A piece of glass about five to six centimeters long was pierced into her snow-white calf. Blood had already dripped onto the ground.

Feng Qing murmured, "It hurts." She hugged Xie Jiuhan tightly.

Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing and walked through the crowd with a cold face. When he passed by the principal, his gaze was malicious. He did not listen to the principal's explanation.

At that moment, Di Zongzhi felt that he had seen a genuine killing intent in the Ninth Master's eyes. There was only one sentence in his mind: *It was over!*

In the crowd, Gu Qingye retracted his leg and stood up straight. There was a playful look in his eyes as he teased Xie Shihao who was beside him. "Are you sure this is the legendary Ninth Master who is decisive and unreasonable? Your uncle?"

Xie Shihao's face darkened. "Hmph, what a vixen!"

Gu Qingye raised his brows in confusion.

Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing to the nearest infirmary in the school to treat Feng Qing's bleeding wound. At that moment, Xie Jiuhan's heart was so violent that he wanted to kill someone. He carefully pulled out the glass shards, disinfected them, and bandaged them. Throughout the entire process, he did not say a word.

"Jiu... it hurts..." Feng Qing couldn't see, but the other sensations were magnified by a hundred times. It was extremely sensitive. Although it hurt, she could also feel that Xie Jiuhan was in a terrible mood.

However, when Feng Qing opened her mouth softly, although Xie Jiuhan did not say a word, his movements became even gentler. He carefully blew on Feng Qing's wound before getting up to sit behind her. Xie Jiuhan hugged Feng Qing and pressed on her legs to prevent her from subconsciously twitching due to the pain.

Feng Qing leaned against Xie Jiuhan's chest and felt his breath on her ear. Her heart felt itchy. She knew that her Jiuhan was stubborn but soft-hearted.

She asked curiously, "What fell down just now?"

"Lights." Xie Jiuhan was a man of few words.

Feng Qing pouted and nodded. She had sensed the danger and was prepared to dodge. However, when she heard Xie Jiuhan rushing over, she naturally waited for him on the spot.

Recalling the man's desperation, Feng Qing rubbed her lifeless eyes against her chest like a kitten.

1

"Jiu... I can hear your heart beat so fast. Are you worried about me?"

Xie Jiuhan wrapped up her wound and said in an unfriendly tone, "I didn't."

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan's brows were tightly knitted. The glass shards had pierced less than a centimeter into her leg, which was considered lucky. Otherwise, she would have needed stitches. However, it would leave a scar on the young lady's fair calf, and it made Xie Jiuhan feel uncomfortable again.

"Stubborn. I really don't understand what you're feeling awkward about. Is it so hard to admit that you're worried..." Feng Qing knew that he was throwing a tantrum. He didn't want to keep her constrained by his side, but she met with an accident on the first day she went out. This man must be blaming himself. His nervous heartbeat was about to burst out of her eardrums, yet he was still being stubborn.

"Qingqing, how are you?"

The door of the infirmary was suddenly pushed open from the outside. Xu Mingqian ran in, panting heavily. He stopped in his tracks when he saw Feng Qing in Xie Jiuhan's arms.

Feng Qing's ears twitched. Hearing Xu Mingqian's worry, she smiled sweetly and comforted him, "Brother Mingqian, I'm fine. I'll be alive and kicking tomorrow."

"Brother, Qingqing..." Xie Jiuhan's thin lips lightly spat out two words. He licked his upper teeth and tried his best to suppress his emotions. He didn't want the young lady to know that he still couldn't control his emotions.. However, his tone was so cold that it seemed like it could freeze people into ice shards.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 22: Bitten by This Old Man Again

Xu Mingqian wanted to go and take a good look at Feng Qing. He was really worried, but the man's imposing manner forced him to stop instinctively. Even so, Xu Mingqian still thanked the man earnestly. "Thank you for saving Qingqing! If you need anything in the future, as long as it's something I can do, I will definitely do it."

In Xu Mingqian's opinion, his relationship with Qingqing should be closer.

Feng Qing could feel the man's pressure getting lower and lower following Xu Mingqian's words. She knew that he was emotionally unstable again and had to calm him down quickly so that he would not fall ill. It had been a long time since he lost control of his emotions.

However, before Feng Qing could speak, the man did not give Xu Mingqian a chance to resist and said coldly, "Get out. The patient still needs treatment. Don't disturb her!"

"Oh! Qingqing, I'll come and see you later." Xu Mingqian subconsciously walked out and closed the door behind him.

"Jiu, when did you become a doctor? You're snatching Ji Yunchen's job." Feng Qing smiled like a little fairy. Knowing that Xie Jiuhan had controlled his emotions, she was so happy that she forgot about the pain in her leg.

"You just made friends a few hours ago, and now you can call each other Brother and Qingqing?" The man said as he held the little girl's wound and gently rubbed it for her. He knew that her senses were sensitive, and the pain was more than several times that of an ordinary person.

"Oh? Is there old vinegar in the infirmary? Did you break it? It's so sour..." The young lady turned her head and sniffed around Xie Jiuhan's chest. In the next second, her cheek was pinched by someone, and the man's warm breath landed on her face.

1

"Still talking nonsense?" The man questioned unhappily.

Feng Qing raised her head. With her face pinched, her words were a little unclear. "We didn't just get to know each other. He's the big brother I met in the mountains when I was young. We grew up together..."

"And don't pinch my face. My face is getting rounder and rounder because you pinched it!"

Feng Qing pouted and complained in dissatisfaction. She felt that Xie Jiuhan was being unreasonable today. He got jealous all of a sudden and bullied her. Just as she was about to say that he wasn't as temperamental as before, he acted up again.

"You're not allowed to call other people 'brother' in the future. You're mine, do you hear me? You don't want to be troubled and experience life as a normal person, I can cooperate with you, but don't let me hear you call other people 'brother'!" Xie Jiuhan set the rules and relaxed his grip.

The young lady did not know how much her calling him 'brother' would kill him!

“Ah? Xie Jiuhan, you’re so rude...” Feng Qing continued to complain, but before she could finish speaking, she felt a warm touch on her lips and a little pain. The man wasn’t kissing her. She was bitten by this old man again.

Actually, 25 was not considered old. It was just that when Feng Qing met him, she was still underage.

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan was like a wild beast waiting for its prey. He knew that Feng Qing was especially afraid of pain, so he deliberately used some strength to kiss her fiercely. He wanted to punish her... punish her for making his heart more and more confused.

1

“I’ll punish you like this if you call other people ‘brother’ again!” Xie Jiuhan looked at the little girl, whose face was flushed red and whose eyes were filled with tears, and nodded vigorously. He then raised his hand to wipe away the traces on her lips. However, his heart, which was already in a mess, was still not calm.

“You’ve never called me big brother like that before...”

Feng Qing :”...” Why did Xie Jiuhan sound wronged?

“You didn’t ask me to call you that either?” Feng Qing pouted her swollen lips and said innocently.

“I didn’t ask you to call other men ‘brother’! Why are you still calling them that?”

Bah, this man is starting to be unreasonable! Feng Qing was helpless.

Xie Jiuhan hugged Feng Qing. This time, he did not pinch her face. Instead, he pinched Feng Qing’s delicate chin and bit her ear. “Call me Brother Jiu!”

Unable to escape the man’s coercion, Feng Qing could only yield. “Brother Jiu...” Feng Qing was a little embarrassed. She felt the man let go of her and even pushed her away.

“Jiu, what’s wrong with you?” Feng Qing’s hand traced the man’s Adam’s apple, his face a little hot.

Feng Qing couldn’t see Xie Jiuhan’s expression, but this man pulled her hand away and got up to help her put on her socks.

“I have things to do. I’ll see you at home tonight.” Xie Jiuhan helped Feng Qing put on her shoes and socks. He was not worried about Feng Qing’s safety because there were

bodyguards following her secretly along the way. There was also March who had been taught.

Feng Qing acknowledged.

Before he left, Xie Jiuhan reminded her again, "Remember, don't call anyone brother."

Feng Qing tilted her head and asked doubtfully, "Didn't you want me to call you Brother Jiu?"

"No, not anymore. You'd better call me like you used to." Hearing Feng Qing call him 'Brother Jiu' again, Xie Jiuhan's eyes darkened as he rejected her coldly.. Hearing Feng Qing call him 'Brother Jiu' made his old heart unable to take it.

Thank you for reading on

2

Chapter 23: Feng Qing Is My Sister

Xie Jiuhan settled the little girl down and walked out of the infirmary. He saw Principal Di and the others standing in the corridor of the infirmary, waiting quietly.

When Xu Mingqian saw Xie Jiuhan come out, he wanted to go in and see how Feng Qing was doing. However, Xie Jiuhan blocked him from going inside.

"She needs a good rest. Don't go in there and bother her." Xie Jiuhan's voice was so cold that it could freeze people into ice sculptures. Xu Mingqian's expression was unpleasant. He had been warned by this man once again.

Principal Di immediately scolded Xu Mingqian. "Which class are you from? Hurry up and go back to attend the opening ceremony."

Xu Mingqian looked at the tightly shut doors of the infirmary and clenched his fists. Everyone in front of him was trying to stop him! In the end, it was all because he was a student. He was not strong enough to even take a step forward. Xu Mingqian did not pursue the matter any further. He turned around and left with his head lowered.

After Xu Mingqian left, Principal Di rushed forward and reported the incident respectfully.

"The stage lights were newly changed. The reinforced side wasn't done properly, so they fell off. We've already dealt with the relevant personnel. But I still have to thank the Ninth Master for your quick reaction and saving my student..."

Before Principal Di could finish his flattery, Xie Jiuhan interrupted him. "I hope that this will be the last time such an incident will happen. How dare you call yourself the number one university in the capital? If you can't even protect the safety of the students, I don't know what's the point of my annual donation."

Xie Jiuhan warned Principal Di before he could say anything else.

Principal Di jogged behind Xie Jiuhan and promised that the school would definitely strengthen security measures in the future and that there would be no more accidents!

Shen Suying looked at Xie Jiuhan's back view and then looked in the direction of the infirmary. Xie Jiuhan said that he was married and did not interact with the opposite sex. Wasn't there an exception? This proved that he was not as unreasonable as the rumors said. Moreover, Madam Xie was a beauty. It was impossible for Xie Jiuhan to fall for a blind person.

However, at the thought that Xie Jiuhan had saved Feng Qing, Shen Suying's perception on Feng Qing disappeared instantly. She actually made Xie Jiuhan make an exception. This made Shen Suying very uncomfortable!

Shen Suying's expression was a little ferocious, but she quickly felt relieved. There was still time in the future. She would find another chance to deal with Feng Qing!

2

On the field, the opening ceremony continued. Feng Qing rested for a while before returning to the ceremony.

Although Xie Jiuhan had already left, almost everyone's eyes were on Feng Qing after the accident.

Feng Qing was led to the front row by Instructor Bai.

Xu Mingqian stood in the back row and looked at Feng Qing with a complicated expression. Until the opening ceremony ended, Xu Mingqian did not step forward to speak to Feng Qing.

After the ceremony ended, Feng Qing was about to leave when Feng Jianing ran out of nowhere and rushed to Feng Qing. "Feng Qing, it's really you! I thought I was hallucinating. I'm so happy to see you! I think you're the most suitable person to replace me on the stage."

Although Feng Jianing was wearing a hat, along the way, she was shouting loudly. Everyone around looked over. "Feng Jianing, what's your relationship with Feng Qing?"

"What a coincidence, both of you are surnamed Feng!"

“Feng Qing is my younger sister.” Feng Jianing lowered her hat and bit her lip. Her pitiful look made the people around her feel sorry for her.

“Your sister? What sister? You have the same surname, your biological sister?”

The surrounding people were discussing fervently.

However, Feng Jianing didn't answer the people around her anymore. She only secretly pinched her hand and squeezed out two drops of tears. Then, she looked at Feng Qing and said, “Feng Qing, where have you been for the past three years? Mom and Dad have been looking for you! I'm also looking for you.

“Why haven't you come home? I'm really shocked that you got into the Capital University. I'm also happy for you. After all, you were expelled from high school and don't have much education... I heard that there are a few unpopular majors who have a lower threshold...

“Oh! Look at me, why am I saying all this? I'm really happy for you that you can go to university. Feng Qing, let's go home today. It's been three years. Father and Mother are no longer angry with you. After all, they were worried about you back then. You won't still hate Father and Mother, right?”

1

When the surrounding people heard Feng Jianing's words, their discussions became softer. They were all listening attentively to the gossip.

“Haha...”

Feng Qing sneered. “Don't worry. I'll definitely go back to my home.. You must have been very happy for the past three years, right? You're not the biological daughter of the Feng family, yet you're taking up my position and enjoying everything I have. I think you're really happy!”

Thank you for reading on

5

Chapter 24: Ran Away with the Old Man?

Feng Qing's words caused the crowd to explode. This was much more information than what Feng Jianing said just now.

“So, Feng Jianing isn't the daughter of the Feng family?”

“Is this for real...”

“I came from Jiangdu. I remember that three years ago, there was a piece of news in Jiangdu, but it stopped after a while. The Feng family had two daughters. One was their biological daughter, and the other was an abandoned baby...”

Upon hearing the word ‘abandoned baby’, Feng Jianing’s gaze turned fierce. This word was her greatest humiliation! For a moment, her voice was raised as though someone had touched a nerve.

“Feng Qing! It was you who left for three years without any news. Father and Mother are worried about you every day. How can you be so selfish!

“I know that you’ve been jealous of me all these years because I’ve been studying better than you and learning everything very quickly. You’re unhappy that I’m better than you in everything, but what can I do if I don’t work hard? I’m not you. I don’t have my own parents. I can only become stronger on my own, and I don’t dare to be as willful as you. I’ll never leave for three years without caring about my parents!”

After finishing in one breath, Feng Jianing seemed to have thought of something and said faintly, “I know why you never came back. I heard Mom and Dad secretly crying that you ran away with an old man... I still don’t understand why. Could it be because he’s richer?”

After Feng Jianing finished speaking, she quickly covered her mouth as if she regretted saying those words. Then, she pretended to have said something wrong. “Feng Qing, it’s all in the past anyway. Don’t mind it. Mom and Dad have already forgiven you. I’ve already heard from Chief Shen that you’re a handicapped student specially recruited by the school this year. Go home quickly. Our family will wait for you to come back.”

Feng Jianing didn’t give Feng Qing a chance to continue talking. She turned around and ran away. She couldn’t let Feng Qing return to the Feng family and take everything away from her!

She had been in the Feng family ever since she was born, and it was only natural that she enjoyed everything there was to enjoy. In a few years, the two old fogeys would hand the Feng family over to her. She wouldn’t give Feng Qing a chance to fight for it!

Looking at Feng Jianing’s ashamed expression of accidentally leaking other people’s privacy, the surrounding people also knew that Feng Qing couldn’t see it. The gaze they used to look at Feng Qing also became more daring, and the discussions became louder.

But they might have forgotten that Feng Qing was blind, not deaf.

“D\*mn! What did I hear? Three years ago? According to the age of the freshmen, Feng Qing wasn’t an adult three years ago, right?”

“She ran off with the old man at that time? What a heavy taste.”

“But is what Feng Jianing said true? Who knows what’s going on between the two of them?”

“What are you saying? Feng Jianing’s character is obvious to all. Besides, she’s a public figure. How can she spout nonsense? What Feng Jianing said must be true!”

...

Hearing the fearless words around her, Feng Qing couldn’t be bothered to pay attention to them. However, Feng Qing looked down on Feng Jianing’s moves. Three years had passed and there wasn’t any improvement at all?

Not far away, Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao did not leave either. Watching this farce, Xie Shihao did not make a sound, but his expression was not good.

Gu Qingye watched as Feng Qing calmly led her stupid guide dog and disappeared into the crowd, and his smile became even more playful. “I knew it. This little blind girl will make my university life more interesting.”

“Interesting? Gu Qingye, on account of our good relationship, don’t say that I didn’t warn you! Put your interest in that idiot Feng Jianing. Don’t have any designs on Feng Qing.” Hearing Gu Qingye’s words, Xie Shihao thought of something and turned around to warn him.

Gu Qingye looked at the person beside him and raised his eyebrows. “Why? Are you interested in her? Is that why you’re warning me?”

Gu Qingye’s words made Xie Shihao explode. “I’m warning you, don’t get yourself into trouble! Feng Qing is abnormal and scary!” After saying that, Xie Shihao turned around and left angrily. He was too lazy to say anything to Gu Qingye.

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...

Feng Qing didn’t live on campus. After all, it wasn’t convenient for her eyes. At dusk, Feng Qing held March’s hand as they walked out of the campus. When they passed by a deserted boulevard, March suddenly let out a series of low growls to warn her.

1

More than ten tattooed youths with yellow hair and green hair were holding clubs and wandering around Feng Qing. They were obviously waiting for her here.

“I say, Brother Zhu, she’s just a weak woman? You called so many of us?”

“Exactly, who are you looking down on?”

The man who was addressed as Brother Zhu stood in the crowd. He was one of the people who was beaten up by Xu Mingqian on the bus today.

Old Zhu looked around Feng Qing and saw that there was only a grimacing dog. He smiled wretchedly and said, “We wanted to borrow some money to spend, but now, we want money and people! Take off your clothes obediently and let us have a good time!”

Thank you for reading on

1

Chapter 25: Blood at the Corner of Her Mouth

When the men heard this, they laughed even more wretchedly and surrounded Feng Qing with their clubs.

The evening sun fell on Feng Qing. March was already prepared to fight, and Feng Qing’s lips curled up slightly, her expression somewhat excited. Feng Qing tilted her head and smiled happily. “The one being pleased should be me...”

“What did you say?”

“Ah—!”

In less than a minute, more than a dozen men were knocked down, each of them screaming.

“They really can’t make it!” Feng Qing sighed regretfully. These people had nothing but brute force and no fighting techniques. She had finished them off in a few moves, but she hadn’t had enough yet.

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At this moment, Old Zhu struggled to his feet and struck the back of Feng Qing’s head with the iron rod. Feng Qing’s ears moved slightly and she lowered her head to dodge the iron rod. She spun her left leg and kicked Old Zhu’s chin.

Old Zhu fell to his knees with a loud thud. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and some of it even splashed onto Feng Qing's face.

Feng Qing raised her hand and calmly wiped it away before turning around to leave. March quickly caught up with Feng Qing. He was panting, clearly in a good mood. The girl and dog had not gone far when someone came.

Gu Qingye took off his cool helmet and sat on a modified Yamaha motorcycle, looking at the messy scene.

"What's going on over there?" Gu Qingye looked behind Feng Qing and saw a bunch of people lying on the ground and Feng Qing's blood stains.

"Maybe they drank too much. Who knows? Don't disturb them. They'll be fine after some sleep." Feng Qing looked obedient.

"Oh... you don't live on campus, do you? I'll send you back." The more Gu Qingye looked at Feng Qing, the more he found her interesting. This was the first time he had invited a girl to sit on his motorcycle.

"Thank you, Student Gu. Just take me to the bus stop on Empress Road. It's not convenient for me to go straight home."

When Gu Qingye heard this, he sneered. "You're already 20, right? What's so inconvenient about that? Is your family afraid that you'll fall in love early?"

Feng Qing ignored Gu Qingye's words and sat on the back seat of the motorcycle. She even let March jump onto the motorcycle and squat between her and Gu Qingye.

"Hold me tight. If not, the car will move and throw you away!"

What responded to Gu Qingye was March's large claws, which left a few scratches on his clothes!

Gu Qingye: "!"

Was it too late for her to go down now? How could she forget her big stupid dog?

The roar of the motorcycle was like that of a wild beast, especially loud on the streets. Feng Qing enjoyed this feeling of extreme speed very much, but she did not know that her relationship with Gu Qingye had already been secretly taken and spread to the school's website.

When they arrived at the bus stop, Feng Qing and March got off the motorcycle. Just when she was about to ask Gu Qingye about the motorcycle, a silver convertible sports car drove over and stopped beside Feng Qing.

When March saw that Xie Shihao was driving, he barked enthusiastically.

Xie Shihao was the youngest son of the eldest son of the Xie family, and he had a flamboyant personality. Otherwise, he wouldn't have befriended Gu Qingye. It could be said that the two of them shared similar personalities.

The profligate behavior of a rich young master was vividly portrayed on Xie Shihao. However, he still had some shining points on him. He had chosen the medical profession, and his dream was to save people.

At this moment, Xie Shihao was even more like a dog than March. He looked at Feng Qing aggressively, wishing he could strangle Feng Qing to death. However, he didn't dare to do so, so he felt extremely aggrieved.

He looked at his good friend, his expression serious like he was about to carry out a surgery. "Xiao Ye, I've already reminded you more than once! Put your interest elsewhere, don't provoke Feng Qing."

Gu Qingye removed his helmet and squinted his eyes as he looked at Feng Qing and Xie Shihao. "What's your relationship?"

Xie Shihao replied impatiently, "You'll know when it's time for you to know. Stop asking. I won't hurt you!"

If not for the fact that he and Gu Qingye were friends, he would not have been so nosy!

What kind of person was Xie Jiuhan? Not to mention the Xie family, he was a man who had the entire Capital under his feet. If Gu Qingye was interested in his woman, wasn't he courting death?

1

Gu Qingye looked at Xie Shihao's serious expression and narrowed his eyes. He thought of all sorts of possibilities, but no matter what, Xie Shihao's reaction had aroused his interest in Feng Qing even more!

He did not say much and waved his hand with a smile. "I'll take my leave then. See you tomorrow."

The bus arrived and Feng Qing held March's leash as they boarded the bus. Xie Shihao drove slowly behind them. He couldn't figure out why this young master had to bring a guide dog to school to study even though he could have spent her days as the Young Madam.

Feng Qing held March's leash as they entered the villa. Xie Shihao parked his car outside and followed them into the villa, nagging as they walked.

“Feng Qing, what are you trying to do? Xiao Ye is my brother, I won’t watch you kill him! Just take it that I’m begging you, ignore him, don’t get involved with him, he won’t bother with you if he feels it’s boring, he’s just bored and interested in new things!”

Thank you for reading on

2