

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 213

### Chapter 213: Secret Guard

Being chased by a younger generation for money, Xie Yuhuan's face alternated between red and white. In the end, she waved her pen and signed a check for 500 million yuan to Gu Qingye. She then agreed with Old Madam Gu that she would cooperate with part of the Gu family's business in the next three years to repay the remaining 500 million. Xie Yuhuan had no choice. She couldn't take out a billion yuan at once. A lot of money was being transferred, so she could only solve the problem in this way.

Watching Gu Qingye pocket the check for 500 million, Xie Yuhuan's veins twitched and her heart ached!

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Capital, Xie Manor.

As they walked along the long corridor, Feng Qing frowned slightly. She looked back occasionally. For some reason, she felt that someone was behind her. Xie Jiuhan said softly, "Stop looking. It's Little Wu."

"Little Wu?" Feng Qing asked doubtfully.

Xie Jiuhan nodded and said, "Yes, I asked her to come out and meet you." He then clapped his hands gently, and the crisp applause echoed in the long corridor.

In the next second, Feng Qing felt a chill on her back. She subconsciously turned around and saw a woman about her height appear behind her. Feng Qing was secretly shocked and size up the woman curiously. Even though she had an absolute sense of hearing, she still did not hear how the woman got behind her. It could be seen how strong this woman was.

“Little Wu!” Xie Jiuhan said.

“Ninth Master, I’m here!” The woman said respectfully.

Xie Jiuhan nodded and introduced, “Lass, her name is Xiao Wu. From now on, she will be your secret guard. She will follow you everywhere you go.”

Feng Qing nodded slowly and looked at Little Wu, her eyes sparkling. She had heard Xie Jiuhan say the word ‘secret guard’ before. It was said that everyone in the group was super powerful.

Little Wu had a high ponytail and was dressed in a black sports suit. Her hands were covered in calluses, and Feng Qing knew very well that they were formed by long-term training of knives and guns. For some reason, Little Wu looked very blurry, belonging to the kind of face that couldn’t be recognized in a crowd. Feng Qing suspected that she was also wearing a human skin mask.

“Greetings, Madam Xie!” Little Wu knelt on one knee.

Feng Qing’s eyes narrowed into crescent moons as she helped Little Wu up. “Don’t be so polite. You’re already my shadow. In the future, we’ll be good sisters. It’s too distant to call me Madam Xie. Why don’t you call me Qingqing?”

With that, Feng Qing returned to Xie Jiuhan’s arms. After smiling at Little Wu, the two of them returned to the room.

Xie Qi went up to Little Wu and lowered his voice. “How is it? Little Madam is very gentle, right?”

Little Wu looked at her hands, which were still warm from Feng Qing’s touch. Little Wu murmured, “Little Madam’s hands are fragrant and soft like cream. Besides, she’s too good-looking!”

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Monday morning, Capital University.

As soon as Feng Qing walked into the school building, she felt the strange atmosphere around her and couldn't help but listen attentively.

"Hey, have you guys heard? Li Shaoqun's new song is released at 11am today."

"That's great. Our class ends at 11am. When the time comes, I will definitely go online to listen. Shaoqun's song will definitely be exquisite!"

"Headphones and members' subscription, I've prepared everything. Now, I'm only waiting for Young Master Li's new song to be released. I must be the first woman to hear his new song..."

A few female students' chatter could be heard. After a while, another few male voices sounded.

"That's great. In a few hours, I'll be able to hear the new song of the Siren Goddess. I heard that she's collaborating with Li Shaoqun this time. I'm really looking forward to it."

"Tsk tsk, the Siren Goddess is the love of my life. I have to listen to her songs every night to sleep. It's too healing!"

"Why do you all like the Siren? I think she's just an internet celebrity. If not for Young Master Li, she probably wouldn't even be able to produce an album."

Feng Qing smiled slightly and did not care what others thought about her. She could not make everyone like her either. She took out her phone and sent a message to the app officials to put the new song on her live stream and get them to match the largest server to prevent the live stream from collapsing.