

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

### Chapter 26: Siren's Singing

"Let me remind you, you're my uncle's woman. He has already announced to the public that you're his wife. Can we have some self-awareness as a married couple? Moreover, my uncle doesn't even touch the opposite sex. How can you do whatever you want?"

"I really don't understand. What does a man like Little Uncle like you for? Do you think you two are compatible? Isn't this a joke?!" Feng Qing walked in front while Xie Shihao followed closely behind. As long as Feng Qing didn't answer him, Xie Shihao would continue.

Feng Qing suddenly stopped and turned to look behind Xie Shihao. "Jiuhan, you're back!"

Xie Shihao shuddered and didn't dare to move. He turned around stiffly with sweat all over his face. "Little Uncle! I didn't mean that. I... I..."

"Uncle, I was wrong!" Xie Shihao jumped up in fright and immediately knelt down to apologize. However, after waiting for a long time, he didn't hear any response from Xie Jiuhan. He secretly raised his head. *Was there anyone else in the courtyard?*

Feng Qing brought March in.

"Damn! Feng Qing! You're a witch! How dare you lie to me!" Xie Shihao gritted his teeth in hatred and walked in with a strong aura. Xie Jiuhan hadn't returned yet, so Xie Shihao wasn't afraid anymore. He sat on the sofa and took a deep breath. He had been scared to death just now.

1

Feng Qing, this woman, knew that he was afraid of his uncle. She did it on purpose. She was really too much.

1

At that moment, his cell phone rang with a notification. He immediately took out his cell phone and opened an app 'You Can Sing Anytime You Want'. He clicked into the goddess's live stream.

As usual, the goddess did not show her face. The background of the page was a sea elf. Although everyone said that it was a Siren, in Xie Shihao's eyes, it was an elf!

"Hello, everyone has been waiting for a long time."

When Xie Shihao heard his goddess' live stream, he was so excited that he started to crazily send gifts. Instantly, the screen was filled with small rockets! This kind of nouveau riche behavior caused the entire comment section to be filled with exclamations and comments.

"Daddy is here again!"

"I can't believe he's using the most expensive gift! He's so rich..."

"May I ask if your family is still short of people? I can even clean the toilet..."

Half a year ago, a singer by the name of Siren sang at the most popular live-streaming platform and released an original song, "Wishful".

In about a week, the song reached the top of the original music charts. The unique voice of the Siren was called attractive like diamonds, ethereal like the deep sea, passionate yet firm, gentle and grand.

The lyrics progressed layer by layer. The emotions were steady and restrained, and the emotions contained within were even more unfathomable. Under the commentary of "Wishful", many people were saying that the singer's voice was just like her name, like a siren singing.

From then on, the Siren released many original songs and attracted other original singers to imitate her. However, none of them could reach the pinnacle of the Siren's singing.

Of course, in this world, there were doubts when there was success. Many people said that the Siren was a team that used falsetto and voice. There were also people who said that she might be the queen of songs that had retired from the music industry. There were even people who pretended to be the Siren and took on commercial performances or even scams.

For a moment, because of who the Siren was, it even made it onto the hot search list.

Later on, the app officials invited the Siren to do a live broadcast. However, the Siren did not show her face on camera. Instead, she chose a deep sea demon persona as their representative.

As if she really was that Siren. It was a blurry oil painting. Under the deep blue sea, the weak sunlight shone on a blurry figure.

During the live broadcast, the Siren did not chat or reply to comments. She only played the piano, harp, guitar, and even the guqin...

Depending on the style, she would change her instruments and sing her own original songs. Because of this, many people marveled at the abilities of the Siren. After all, it was already very impressive for a person to know a few instruments, but the Siren was proficient in many kinds of instruments! Even the masters were amazed by her professionalism.

1

Not long after the live broadcast of the Siren, a fan called "Please call me rich daddy" suddenly appeared. Every day, he would send gifts to the Siren, and each time he made a move, it would not be less than two million. The rich daddy's money toss caused a sensation on the entire platform and kept breaking the record.

"I'll be singing a new song for everyone today."

The Siren's song rang out. It was as ethereal as ever, mesmerizing and intoxicating.

All kinds of comments flooded the screen. Xie Shihao was lying on the sofa and humming along with the Siren. He was sending gifts as he sang.

Ever since he became a fan of the Siren, Xie Shihao had spent all his pocket money on her.. He was considered the number one fan of the Siren.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 27: Complain to Xie Jiuhan

It was also because of the Siren that Xie Shihao's insomnia was alleviated. Every night, he would fall asleep with the Siren's singing.

Just as Xie Shihao was intoxicated, the Siren suddenly stopped. Then, it showed that the host left the line!

Xie Shihao looked confused. At this moment, a servant rushed in and informed him, "Young Master Shihao, get up quickly. The Ninth Master is back!"

Upon hearing this, Xie Shihao immediately put his phone away and stood up straight to welcome his uncle.

The elevator suddenly opened, and Feng Qing ran out, panting. She ran towards Xie Jiuhan with a face full of joy and entered his arms precisely.

Xie Jiuhan was still wearing the dark blue suit he wore at school today. He reached out and picked Feng Qing up.

Feng Qing nestled in Xie Jiuhan's embrace, feeling the man's body temperature and heartbeat. She raised her hand and touched the man's face along his neck. Feng Qing touched Xie Jiuhan's brow bone every day, as if she was looking at a man with her eyes.

Xie Shihao, who was standing at the side, felt his mouth twitch. He had enough of this sweetness and the treatment of him like air.

Because Xie Jiuhan was here, Xie Shihao could only curse Feng Qing in his heart! "You vixen! You used your youth to seduce Little Uncle! Because of you, you vixen, Little Uncle doesn't even have a female mosquito by his side!"

Feng Qing caressed Xie Jiuhan's eyebrows and leaned on his shoulder. She felt like she was in the warm sun and was extremely blissful.

"Jiuhan, Xie Shihao must be calling me a vixen!" Feng Qing leaned on Xie Jiuhan's shoulder and complained.

Xie Shihao was instantly driven mad. Everyone said that a blind person's ears were sharp, but it wasn't to the extent that she could hear his own thoughts, right?

1

Although Feng Qing couldn't hear Xie Shihao's thoughts or see his expression, she was smart enough to guess. That was because Xie Shihao disliked her intimate contact with Xie Jiuhan!

When Xie Jiuhan heard Feng Qing's words, he looked at Xie Shihao with an even more unfriendly gaze. Xie Shihao's legs immediately went weak. He was really too afraid of Little Uncle.

Xie Jiuhan couldn't be bothered with him. He carried Feng Qing to the dining room and sat her on his lap. He lowered his head to check Feng Qing's injury.

"When I left the school, I asked the school doctor to check again. He said that it was fine and would heal in a few days!"

Xie Jiuhan listened to Feng Qing's words and frowned as he looked at the wound on Feng Qing's leg. His heart ached terribly, but he still looked cold.

"In the afternoon, I asked Xie Qi to check. Behind the big screen was the blind spot of the school's surveillance, but at that time, a woman wearing a hat entered." Xie Jiuhan's

meaning was clear. The stage lights incident today had something to do with this woman.

“Who is it?” Feng Qing asked.

“Feng Jianing.” Xie Jiuhan knew what this name meant to Feng Qing!

Feng Qing was not surprised to hear this name.

“How is that possible? Is this matter really related to Feng Jianing? Could it be a misunderstanding? That woman isn’t stupid. Doesn’t she know that there are surveillance cameras everywhere?” Xie Shihao came over to interrupt.

He knew that as long as he did not come over, he would not have dinner. However, for Xie Jiuhan, the recipes were prepared according to Feng Qing’s preferences. Xie Shihao pouted.

Xie Jiuhan still ignored Xie Shihao. He was really anxious about Xie Shihao’s intelligence. He asked Feng Qing directly, “How do you want to deal with the Feng family? You’ve already let them live a relaxed life for three years.”

Feng Qing didn’t answer this question. She merely raised her head and took a deep breath before saying, “Jiu Han, I want to eat sweet and sour fish!”

Xie Jiuhan picked up the chopsticks and picked out the fish bones for Feng Qing before feeding it to her.

Xie Shihao watched helplessly as his uncle’s decisive hands picked out fish bones for a woman. Anger surged in his heart.

Feng Qing, who was sitting on Xie Jiuhan’s lap, could clearly hear Xie Shihao’s accelerated heartbeat and heavy breathing. She knew that he was angry again. However, she liked how Xie Shihao was extremely angry but couldn’t do anything to her.

“Jiu Han, I still want to eat shredded sweet potatoes...”

Xie Jiuhan stretched out his chopsticks and was about to feed Feng Qing again. However, he suddenly thought of something and stopped. “You can continue eating if you want to. Please explain to me what’s going on between you and that brat from the Gu family.”

Xie Shihao looked at Feng Qing nervously. At this moment, Xie Shihao sincerely hoped that Feng Qing could hear his thoughts. *Feng Qing! My dear lady, please tell the truth. You have nothing to do with Gu Qingye. If not, Little Uncle could just move his fingers and that brat would be finished!*

Feng Qing took a bite of the delicious sweet potato that Xie Jiuhan had picked up. This was her favorite.. It was her happiest time to be able to eat something like this when she was young.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 28: Ninth Master's Personal Modification

As Feng Qing ate, she replied, "It doesn't matter! I'm just interested in his modified motorcycle. It would be great if I could ride it myself and enjoy the extreme speed."

Xie Shihao looked at his uncle, afraid that he would see a murderous expression on his face.

1

Feng Qing's every move was under his uncle's control, so when he found out that Gu Qingye had actually left with Feng Qing, Xie Shihao sped off without another word. Xie Shihao was worried that Gu Qingye would throw a tantrum and send Feng Qing back. If that happened, he would be waiting to collect Gu Qingye's corpse!

"You're not allowed to ride his motorcycle anymore. If I find out that you have anything to do with him again, I'll find a rope and lock you up!" Xie Jiuhan held Feng Qing's waist and pulled her towards him, his tone threatening.

Xie Shihao quickly followed suit. "Feng Qing, listen carefully! Our Xiao Ye already has someone, don't harm him."

"Your Xiao Ye? I've heard this sentence twice..." Feng Qing leaned into Xie Jiuhan's embrace and asked excitedly, "I couldn't tell, Xie Shihao. Between you and Gu Qingye, who is number one and who is number zero?"

5

"What are you talking about?" Xie Shihao didn't understand.

Feng Qing continued teasing him, "Xie Shihao, are you Zero..."

Before Feng Qing could finish, Xie Jiuhan covered her mouth. "Where did you learn this?"

"Please, it's the internet age now. Everyone knows about this!" Feng Qing was a little helpless. These two people were too old-fashioned.

Xie Shihao didn't understand what they were talking about. He picked up his phone and searched quickly. Suddenly, he felt that the food was no longer fragrant and was a little disgusting.

"I'm not eating anymore. I'm leaving!" Xie Shihao had escaped. He was afraid that he would curse Feng Qing and get beaten up by his uncle!

"Jiu, do you think Xie Shihao is homophobic?"

1

"Hurry up and eat. I refuse to talk about this boring topic."

...

That night, Xie Jiuhan placed Feng Qing, who had just finished bathing, on the bed and thoughtfully blew her hair.

"Jiuhan, you wanted me to attend the Capital University because you wanted me to personally deal with those enemies, right?" Feng Qing rested her head on Xie Jiuhan's thigh, the heat from the hairdryer ringing in her ears.

Xie Jiuhan dried Feng Qing's hair and caressed her face. He said decisively, "You can pull out their tendons and chop off their bones. As long as you want, I will prepare suitable weapons for you."

1

"The reason why you've kept them alive for three years is because you want to finish them off with your own hands and enjoy the thrill of revenge."

"You don't have to worry about all the trouble, because I'll handle it cleanly."

Feng Qing stood up and wrapped her arms around the man's neck. Xie Jiuhan looked back at her and both of them remained silent for a moment.

Xie Jiuhan had raised Feng Qing all these years. He had taught her many things—combat, guns, and even how to please himself. Feng Qing was like an obedient child, a likable kitten. He had carefully raised her up, and she had finally grown into the charming and innocent little woman he wanted to see.

4

Desire flashed across Xie Jiuhan's eyes. He bent down and kissed her forehead, the tip of her nose, and her lips. Their breaths intertwined.

“Let’s sleep.” The man kissed for a while before suddenly stopping. He wrapped the little woman in the blanket and hugged her tightly to sleep.

Feng Qing smiled wordlessly. In fact, Xie Jiuhan had never touched her. Even on the night of the “disaster”, the only breakthrough was for her to use her hands...

“Jiu Han, are you going on a business trip tomorrow?” Feng Qing asked.

“Yes, I will leave at dawn. Seven days,” replied Xie Jiuhan.

“Oh! I’ll miss you.” Feng Qing leaned her head against Xie Jiuhan’s arm excitedly.

“I realize you’re happy every time I leave.” Xie Jiuhan raised his hand and pinched Feng Qing’s chin. He looked at the smile that Feng Qing had yet to retract.

“I already said that I’ll miss you very much...” Feng Qing promised. She will really miss him, but she usually only thinks of him when she has time.

1

After all, Xie Jiuhan had gone on a business trip. Then, she would be free. She wouldn’t have to be scared that she would get caught live-streaming and experimenting with things that Xie Jiuhan didn’t know.

The man closed his eyes and did not speak. He held her tightly in his arms. He knew that this little woman was very cunning! In fact, he knew she wished that he would come back a few days later.

1

After Feng Qing fell asleep, Xie Jiuhan lifted the blanket and got up. He turned around and kissed Feng Qing on the forehead. He looked at her deeply for a while before leaving for the underground warehouse.

He changed into work clothes, wore sunglasses, gloves, and arranged some mechanical parts.

In the wee hours of the morning, the sky turned bright. Su Yu walked in and said softly, “Ninth Master, the private jet is ready.”

Xie Jiuhan nodded and looked at the results of his night. He recalled Feng Qing’s words at dinner. “If only I could ride it myself. I would enjoy the pleasure of extreme speed.”

Of course, he had to pamper his little lucky star.. As long as she wanted it, he would do it.



Thank you for reading on

3

### Chapter 29: I Advise You to Behave Yourself

When Feng Qing woke up, Xie Jiuhan had already taken his private jet and left. After Feng Qing finished her breakfast, she heard Xie Qi say to her excitedly, "Madam, you don't have to take the bus today."

"Why?" As soon as Feng Qing finished speaking, she was brought to the underground warehouse by Xie Qi.

Then, Xie Qi introduced eagerly and excitedly, "Because Ninth Master personally modified a voice-activated motorcycle for you!

"This motorbike is much cooler than that kid from the Gu family! And its speed can reach 260 kilometers per hour!

"Most importantly, this model is an unmanned version personally modified by Ninth Master. As long as you sit on it, your helmet will be connected to your earpiece. Through the satellite navigation, it can send you to any destination.

"Don't worry, ma' am. It's the most advanced sensory type, automatic operating system. You can go up the road without any burden.

"And I think the coolest thing about this model is that it has self-defense capabilities!

"It can shoot!" As Xie Qi spoke, his saliva flew everywhere. Feng Qing felt that her brain hurt a little bit.

Meanwhile, Xie Qi was still excitedly demonstrating to Feng Qing. "Madam, the buttons below the two handles have this function! Listen..."

As soon as Xie Qi finished speaking, several bullets pierced through the air and broke the steel plate in front of him.

Feng Qing was a little shocked by the effect. The little thing that Xie Jiuhan had modified for her was very powerful.

"Madam, you can rest assured and ride it to school! If you meet any bad guys again, you don't have to dirty your hands. Just shoot a hole in them and you'll still be satisfied!"

3

Feng Qing: "..."

Feng Qing rode her motorbike across the road. The thrill of flying through life made her feel relaxed and happy. Her black hair flew up, and the sunlight shone on her face. It was as if she was covered in a layer of golden light. Feng Qing could even smell the scent of soil and grass.

A flashy pink sports car suddenly drove over and walked beside her. In the car was Xie Shihao, who had a foul mouth!

2

"Feng Qing, stop! What are you doing?! I'll report you to the police! Why are you riding a motorcycle when you're blind? Aren't you afraid that you'll throw yourself out?!" Xie Shihao shouted at Feng Qing.

2

Feng Qing snorted. "Your uncle modified it for me. It's an automatic driving system! I can drive it even without seeing it."

"This is crazy!" Xie Shihao was speechless. He felt a little sour in his heart. When had his uncle ever been so attentive to him?

"Even if it's auto-pilot, you still can't see it. What if there's an accident on the road? What are you going to do?! Besides, did you write the traffic laws? How can a blind person get onto the road!"

2

Feng Qing knew that Xie Shihao was jealous of her because he didn't get the same treatment. Feng Qing then sped up and overtook Xie Shihao's sports car. She didn't want to hear his envious voice.

1

"Damn!" Xie Shihao couldn't stand being overtaken by Feng Qing's motorcycle. He sped up and overtook Feng Qing. He even pointed his middle finger at Feng Qing! Just the thought of Feng Qing not being able to see made him feel frustrated!

1

At this moment, Xie Shihao's jinx was right. There was a traffic accident ahead, so Xie Shihao's sports car couldn't leave. They could only wait for the accident ahead to be resolved.

However, Feng Qing didn't have to wait. She sped through the gap between the two cars and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

1

...

Capital's number one university

Feng Qing parked her motorcycle in the parking lot and walked towards the school building.

"Look, Feng Qing is here! She's Feng Jianing's younger sister!"

1

"Impressive. It's only the second day since she came to school, and she's already hooked up with two male idols!"

"She can't see, but her nature is cheap! That's right. After all, I heard that she can even capture an old man. How can a young man resist her temptation?"

...

Along the way, many boys who liked Feng Jianing and the girls who liked the two male idols didn't treat Feng Qing kindly at all! Because Feng Qing couldn't see, their voices weren't restrained either. Those who didn't know would think that Feng Qing was blind and deaf.

As long as these people did not stand in front of her, Feng Qing could not be bothered with them. It would be a waste of time to speak to these brainless people. However, she only took a few steps and Feng Qing felt three people walking towards her.

One of them went straight for her shoulder, she was going to hit her, but Feng Qing dodged. The girl was a sports student who practiced lead shot. She knew that Feng Qing was blind and didn't retract her strength at all. After hitting the air, she fell to the ground and almost fell flat on her face.

1

The other two girls immediately stopped Feng Qing.

"Feng Qing! We're warning you to behave yourself. Although you've replaced Feng Jianing as the new student representative, your little bit of limelight won't be able to last for a few days!"

“You’re just a wild girl who came out of a ravine. In less than two days, you’ve caught the attention of two of the school’s male idols. Are you very proud of yourself?”

“A loose woman like you is really embarrassing our Capital University! How dare you let Young Master Xie and Young Master Gu send you home when you’re blind? Feng Qing, you can’t afford such good fortune!”

Thank you for reading on

2

## Chapter 30: Be Careful, Your Blessings Will Be Lost

The three women threatened and insulted Feng Qing. The surrounding people also whispered among themselves. If it was anyone else, they would have been so aggrieved that they would not know what to do.

However, this was really not enough for Feng Qing. Confused, Feng Qing asked, “Who told you that Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye sent me home?” Feng Qing was really puzzled. The inconvenience caused by her eyes was actually quite a lot.

“You still have the cheek to ask! Last night, you took Young Master Gu’s car first and then Young Master Xie’s car. The forum has long exploded!” The three sportsmen were furious.

“Ha! So you’re jealous? That’s a pity. You’ll never be able to sit in their car...” Feng Qing sneered. She knew what she wanted to know and wasn’t in the mood to talk nonsense with them.

“What a joke! Feng Qing, you actually think that we’re jealous of a blind person!”

“As your senior, let me remind you out of goodwill. People like you are not that blessed. You have to be careful when you use your good fortune. Otherwise, if you get unlucky one day, it will be fatal!”

“And that proud little face of yours will also suffer with you. Be careful in the future. I heard that it’s very painful to be splashed with sulfuric acid... Be careful or you won’t even know how you died!”

3

The girls became more and more vicious as they spoke, wishing they could peel off Feng Qing’s seductive face.

Feng Qing only smiled when she heard this. "Then thank you seniors for your reminder. However, I'll also give this to you seniors. You really have to be careful with your good fortune. Otherwise, if you're unlucky one day, it'll really be life-threatening. Since seniors are so kind, you definitely won't directly lose your lives. At most, you'll just be a little unlucky."

Feng Qing was about to leave when the girl who didn't hit Feng Qing bumped into her again. However, Feng Qing dodged her again and she almost fell. The girl's face was as black as the bottom of a pot when she failed to hit a small blind person twice in a row.

After walking away, Feng Qing took out her phone and contacted Xie Qi. "Check who posted about me on the school's forum."

Not far away, three senior sisters suddenly screamed. They wanted to chase after Feng Qing and continue to cause trouble, but for some reason, they tripped over each other and fell into each other. Moreover, each of them had their faces on the ground, and their three faces that were covered in powder instantly oozed blood.

1

"Ah! My face hurts..."

Feng Qing ignored them and Xie Qi called back shortly.

"Madam, the post regarding you was just released this morning. I'm sorry, it's our fault for neglecting the school's website. We've already deleted the messages that hurt you."

Feng Qing continued asking, "Who sent it?"

Xie Qi immediately answered, "Checking through the IP address, I found the other party's phone number. It's Wu Xue from the Music Academy! We also checked Wu Xue's identity. She's from Jiangdu, and the Wu family has dealings with the Feng family's company. I'll report this to the Ninth Master immediately."

"No need!" A cold smile flashed across Feng Qing's lips. "I know her. She's a follower of Feng Jianing."

To be able to secretly take photos of her, Gu Qingye, and Xie Shihao, as well as to defame her on the forums, Feng Qing wouldn't believe that Feng Jianing wasn't involved. Although she hadn't dealt with the Feng family in the past few years, she had still paid attention to them. There were quite a few business enterprises that had dealings with them.

"There's no need to alarm Jiuhan about the school matters. I can handle it myself." After Feng Qing ended the call, she called Xie Shihao.

Before Feng Qing could speak, Xie Shihao exploded. "Feng Qing, you actually called me. Because of you, Xiao Ye and I have a bad reputation!" Xie Shihao had already found out about what happened on the school's forum. The information on the Internet wasn't pleasant to the ears, and Xie Shihao was fuming inside.

Feng Qing pretended not to notice Xie Shihao's anger. "Shihao, help me do something."

"No!"

Knowing that Xie Shihao was lying, Feng Qing continued, "Find Wu Xue from the Music Academy. I want to know where she is now."

"Who is that?" Xie Shihao furrowed his brows tightly.

"It was her post that ruined your reputation."

Xie Shihao cursed, "F\*ck! She doesn't want to live anymore!"

In the music room.

Feng Jianing had just sat down when gossipy students came to look for her.

"Feng Jianing, is that Feng Qing really your younger sister? She's really... shameless. Yesterday, I didn't believe that she would look for an old man before she reached adulthood. In the end, I saw the post this morning.. Now, I really believe it."

Thank you for reading on