

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 269

Chapter 269: Siren Have Never Deceived You

On the chair, Xie Shihao curled his legs up and hugged them tightly. His head was buried between his legs, and he looked like a little hedgehog.

Confused, Feng Qing asked, "Xiao Hao, what are you..."

Xie Shihao said pitifully, "I want to hold myself tight and feel sorry for myself. Help me apply for leave from Chief Shen today. Tell her that I've fallen out of love and am prepared to commit suicide by jumping off a building."

Feng Qing asked curiously, "Do you like the Siren so much?"

Xie Shihao said frantically, "Of course I do, but I like her singing and fantasizing about her beauty. Even if she's ordinary-looking, I can still accept it. After all, no one is perfect. However, I feel like I've been cheated. How can I still appreciate her singing in the future when I look at these six photos?"

Feng Qing nodded. Looking at Xie Shihao's pitiful, weak, and helpless expression, she could finally understand a little of his feelings. Her singing, coupled with this auntie's photo, was too beautiful. She didn't dare to think...

"Do you know what? I've lost a lot of face now because I'm one of the two big shots who've been crazily sending gifts for the top one on the rankings. I never expected that I, a wise and powerful person, would become the laughing stock of the Internet because of this auntie. I might as well find a piece of tofu and kill myself." Xie Shihao felt like he was about to split open.

At this moment, Feng Qing walked past the dining table and stood in front of him. Xie Shihao looked at her in confusion. Just as he was about to ask, Feng Qing raised her leg and kicked the chair.

The next second, Xie Shihao fell from the chair. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and didn't fall off the chair.

"D*mn! Are you trying to kill me?" Xie Shihao roared. He was already angry about the Siren matter, but Feng Qing came to find trouble with him for no reason. Wasn't this adding fuel to the fire?

"Don't think that I won't dare to do anything to you just because you have Little Uncle's protection. If you dare to bully me again, do you believe that I... won't come back again?" Xie Shihao said angrily.

However, Feng Qing only stared at him quietly, her eyes cold. Xie Shihao was a little puzzled. She was the one who kicked his chair over. Why was she angry?

"You, don't look at me like that. Speak frankly!" Xie Shihao said weakly.

"Xiao Hao, you disappoint me!" Feng Qing hugged her arms and said, "As a Siren fan, no matter how many gifts you send, you still don't understand her and don't respect her."

Xie Shihao frowned and looked at Feng Qing, not knowing what to say. Actually, he didn't understand what Feng Qing meant. In order to support the Siren, he had been crazily sending gifts for her. How could he not respect her?

"You also said just now that you like the Siren's singing and not her appearance, so you just have to like her singing. What does it have to do with you what she looks like? You're the one who fantasized about the Siren being too beautiful, so what has it got to do with the Siren? Could it be that no matter what you fantasize about, she has to look like your fantasy?" Feng Qing said coldly, "You kept saying that the Siren lied to you, but she never showed her face from the start. She only wanted everyone to pay attention to her singing. But what did the Siren lie to you about? Did she say that she was a young and beautiful girl?"

Xie Shihao hung his head low. He couldn't refute a single word Feng Qing said. It seemed like it was true. Everything was just his and the netizens' fantasy and reinforcement to the Siren. The Siren had never lied to anyone.

"You're a fan of the Siren too?" Xie Shihao asked after a long pause.

Feng Qing glanced at him and threw the phone back to him. "I really don't understand how your brain works. Just a few photos and paragraphs on Weibo and you all believe it? Who can prove that the woman in the photo is the Siren?"

Xie Shihao was enlightened. He looked at the photo on his phone. "You're right. There's no way to prove that this auntie is the Siren..."

Feng Qing ignored him and drank the milk on the table before walking straight to the bedroom. It was getting late, and she had to quickly pack up and prepare for school.

Watching Feng Qing leave, Xie Shihao's expression darkened. He was scolded by Feng Qing again for no reason.. Moreover, why was Feng Qing so sure that the person in the photo wasn't the Siren?