

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 288

Chapter 288: Late Night Lullaby

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In the Capital's Xie Manor.

Feng Qing, who was already asleep, was woken up by a voice. "Oh my god, how much did Young Master Shihao drink? How did he get so drunk?"

Rubbing her eyes, Feng Qing walked out of the room with sleepy eyes. After Xie Jiuhan sent her back, he received a call and rushed to the office for a meeting. He was like a robot, working tirelessly.

Feng Qing stepped on her wool slippers with pink fluffy pajamas like a snow monster. Seeing that she was half asleep, the servant hurriedly said, "Young Madam, I'm sorry to have woken you up. Please forgive us."

Under normal circumstances, the servants would have to kneel and apologize for their mistakes. However, Feng Qing was usually modest and polite. Hence, when the servants spoke to her, they were not as afraid and nervous as they were when they faced Xie Jiuhan.

Feng Qing looked around and asked, "I heard from you guys that Xiao Hao is back?"

When she heard that Xie Shihao had drunk too much, she understood what was going on. She also understood why he had drunk too much. After all, the Siren he liked was right beside him, but she had been hiding it from him. It hurt his heart.

"Young Madam, Young Master Shihao is back and he drank a lot of alcohol. We were about to go to the kitchen to cook a bowl of hangover soup for him. Oh right, Young Master Gu Qingye sent him

back, but he fell drunk before he could leave the house. From the looks of it, he won't be able to leave tonight. He can only stay in the Xie Manor." The servant said respectfully.

"Alright, I understand. You guys go ahead." Feng Qing nodded and walked towards the living room.

As soon as she stepped into the living room, she was met with the strong smell of alcohol, mixed with the faint smell of seafood and barbeque. Feng Qing frowned and walked into the living room.

On the sofa in the living room, Xie Shihao was holding a trash can and vomiting. His face was flushed red, and every breath he took made him smell of alcohol. His body was like cooked noodles as he laid weakly on the sofa.

Gu Qingye looked much better as he leaned on the sofa and rubbed his temples. He initially wanted to return to the Gu residence, but after being pestered by Xie Shihao for a long time, he lost all his strength.

Feng Qing came behind Xie Shihao and placed her hands behind her back like a little girl. She looked at the drunk Xie Shihao and smiled. "Hi, Xiao Hao, what are you doing?"

On the single sofa, Gu Qingye's hand froze. He subconsciously opened his eyes and looked to the side, only to see a creature that looked like a snow monster with its back facing him.

Xie Shihao leaned on the sofa and hugged the trash can. He glanced at Feng Qing in confusion. "Don't, don't disturb me. I want to spit out my heart and see why it hurts."

Feng Qing : "..."

Gu Qingye walked over and picked Xie Shihao up. He said coldly, "Where's his room? I'll send him back!" With that, he snatched the trash can from Xie Shihao's arms. He had vomitted half a bucket

and it could become a time bomb at any moment if he keeps holding it in his arms. However, he couldn't snatch the trashcan away after spending half a day as it was held tightly by Xie Shihao.

"Xiao Hao, be good. Give me the trash can now, or I'll knock you out with a punch." Gu Qingye raised his fist and threatened.

Seeing that Xie Shihao was about to be beaten, Feng Qing hurriedly said, "Let me do it!"

Gu Qingye was stunned and asked in confusion, "You? He's so drunk now, you can't help him."

Feng Qing smiled and sang in front of them. The lullaby was especially gentle under her beautiful voice. Xie Shihao, who was struggling, immediately quietened down and let Gu Qingye take the trash can away. He looked at Feng Qing in confusion and blinked.

"Xiao Hao, be a good boy and sleep quickly!" Feng Qing said softly after the lullaby was finished.

Xie Shihao was like an obedient child. He slowly closed his eyes and started snoring. Just before he fell asleep, he mumbled, "Siren, I'm your eternal fan..." In the next second, with the help of the alcohol, Xie Shihao fell into a deep sleep. Fortunately, Gu Qingye had been holding him up. Otherwise, he would have fallen to the ground.

"Student Gu, it's getting late. Thank you for sending Xiao Hao back. You should spend the night at the Xie Manor." Feng Qing said.

Gu Qingye looked at her for a long time and said coldly, "No need.. I'll leave after I send him back to his room."