

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

### Chapter 5: Finally Meeting

Feng Qing's existence would only prove that the Feng family had a terrible child. The Feng family, which was proud of Feng Jianing, couldn't accept this. Besides, it was just a daughter. It wasn't as important as having a son. There was nothing to feel sorry for.

1

All along, Feng Qing was the only one who returned to her home with anticipation. She watched as she was like an outsider, never able to integrate into that family. In places where her parents couldn't see her, Feng Jianing revealed her true colors and provoked her everywhere. If it wasn't for that, she wouldn't have lost her footing and been pushed down by her...

Feng Qing sat on Xie Jiuhan's lap. Although she couldn't see him, she could feel the strong aura from the man.

"Xie Jiuhan, you won't abandon me, right?" Feng Qing's voice trembled as she called his full name.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes darkened and his tone was cold. "I'll see how you perform. After all, I've never raised a child before."

2

"I'm not a child! I'm your wife!" Feng Qing sounded very serious, but when she thought about how she was still underage, she grabbed the man's collar and bit her lip. She thought for a while and said, "I'm going to be an adult soon. Don't feel pressured. There's still a year. Don't be anxious. I'm not joking, I'm serious. As long as you don't abandon me!"

1

Before Feng Qing could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhan covered her mouth. He didn't want to listen to her nonsense anymore. This little girl had no self-restraint.

Ji Yunchen, who had been silent all this while, turned red. In the end, he could not help but ask, "Xie Jiuhan, where did you pick up such an interesting little girl? Tell me, I'll give it a try too..."

2

Xie Jiuhan ignored him. He pinched Feng Qing's face and said in a low voice, "Don't talk nonsense. Call me Ninth Master."

1

Feng Qing's face was pinched, and her lips brushed past the man's palm. She felt a little uncomfortable. Xie Jiuhan frowned slightly and retracted his hand. Then, he heard Feng Qing mutter, "Ninth Master sounds too old. When I was young, the old auntie called everyone around her 'Qing' and 'Shui'. I wanted to call you Jiu..."

"But if you don't want to, I can call you Jiuhan. You can call me whatever you want. Anyway, we will change the way we address each other in the future. We have to call each other husband and wife..."

1

Feng Qing spoke very seriously, completely disregarding the man's slightly darkened expression! But in the end, he did not refuse.

...

In the blink of an eye, three years passed.

13

The Capital's Jia Shi De Auction.

A black Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped at the door. The man who got out of the car was tall and handsome in a black suit. He had a smile on his face and looked refined, attracting the attention of the people around him.

Seeing this, the surrounding people couldn't help but comment.

"Whose family is this? I've never heard of him. I know all the famous young masters in the Capital..."

"This is the young master of the Cao family of Jiangdu, Cao Beining. He just made a name for himself in the Capital a few years ago. He and the eldest daughter of the Feng family, Feng Jianing, are childhood sweethearts. Even their names were given by the same Feng Shui master."

Just as everyone was discussing, Cao Beining had opened the car door personally. He led his dignified and beautiful princess out.

“It’s really Feng Jianing! She’s so beautiful! She looks like a superstar. I’ve seen her in movies!”

“Yeah, I heard that Feng Jianing also knows how to write songs... This year, she even got into the number one university in the capital with her professional results. I think she studied music...”

The onlookers seemed to have arranged everything beforehand. They kept playing the rhythm and praised Feng Jianing. As for the fans, they had already prepared in advance. They took out their support cards and started cheering, afraid that Feng Jianing wouldn’t see them.

At this moment, a fleet of cars stopped in front of the auction house, followed by a dozen well-trained bodyguards. They stood on both sides of the red carpet, and because of the appearance of these bodyguards, the atmosphere instantly became quiet. The expressions of these bodyguards were simply too frightening.

The passers-by also shifted their attention away from Feng Jianing.

“Who is this?”

“What kind of big shot is here...”

“This auction is really a gathering of famous people.”

The bodyguards stood in two rows and opened the door of the silver Rolls-Royce Spurs in the middle. A long-haired girl wearing a sweater, jeans, sunglasses, and a wide-brimmed hat walked out, covering most of her face.

However, they could still tell that the girl was not ordinary. The bodyguards bowed slightly and stood behind the girl. At that moment, the auctioneer rushed out to greet the girl personally.

Feng Jianing and Cao Beining stood in the middle of the red carpet, blocking the way. The two of them didn’t react and were still sizing up the girl.

She was surrounded by the crowd, and her bearing was casual and unorganized. However, her every movement revealed a natural disposition. Even without a gown, she looked like a real princess.

Cao Beining was attracted to her. He wanted to know who she was, so he did not notice that Feng Jianing’s face had suddenly turned pale.. He stood rooted to the ground.

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