

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 569

Chapter 569 Battle for the Rankings

On the other end of the phone, Gu Qingye replied coldly, "Get lost as far as your thoughts go."

The next second, Xie Shihao quickly tapped his phone and sent out a series of shocked emojis. "What's going on? There's actually someone in this world who doesn't crave my body? Qingye, you have to think carefully!"

Gu Qingye looked at his phone and the veins on his forehead twitched. He regretted knowing Xie Shihao. Was it too late to delete his friend?

Suddenly, a dialog box popped up on the phone screen. It was a message from Old Madam Gu. She opened the message without hesitation. "Xiao Ye, this is my account. Lend Grandma ten million first. I'm going to be the number one fan of the Siren today."

Gu Qingye : "..."

Seeing that his grandmother had fallen for it, he hurriedly replied, "Grandma, it's good to be second. According to what I know, the first is the Ninth Master!"

A few seconds later, Old Madam Gu asked, "Which Ninth Master?"

Gu Qingye typed, "Grandma, my dear grandmother. There's only one Ninth Master in the Capital. Which one do you think he is?"

Old Madam Gu replied, "Oh, I see. I was wondering who had such great ability to suppress me. Alright, let's forget it since it's the Ninth Master. Actually, it's quite good to be second."

Gu Qingye wiped the cold sweat off his forehead after seeing that Old Madam Gu had given up. He thought for a while and picked up his phone to send a message to Xie Shihao. "Xiao Hao, your uncle is first and my grandmother is second. I advise you to stop. Otherwise, don't look for me when you're being beaten."

Xie Shihao hugged his phone and let out a wolf-like cry after he saw this message. Then, he fell back onto the bed. He never expected that Old Madam Gu would be involved in this matter. He couldn't afford to offend either of them, so he could only beat the third place obediently.

After thinking for a while, Xie Shihao sent a message to Old Madam Gu. "Grandma, shall we discuss this?"

Old Madam Gu replied, "Discuss what?"

Xie Shihao sent three sly emojis. "I want to be second on the Siren rankings. Can you give up? You know, I'm her good nephew."

Old Madam Gu sent a shaking head emoticon. "So you're the one who's been competing with me for gifts, but your Internet name is a little suspicious."

Xie Shihao shrank his neck and pretended not to see this. He said shamelessly, "Hehe, my good Grandma, give me the second place on the rankings."

He and Gu Qingye were considered childhood friends. The two of them grew up under Old Madam Gu's watch, so he called her Grandma along with Gu Qingye.

Old Madam Gu sent a firm emoji. “No, you still want to bully me. Do you still respect me as your grandmother?” Xie Shihao : “...”

Just as the few of them were chatting, Feng Qing had just finished singing the third song in the live stream. Because she had made up her mind at the last minute, she did not have any instruments beside her, so she could only use the knife, fork, and plate as percussion.

Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bathroom and saw Feng Qing broadcasting in the study room. He couldn't help but frown. Feng Qing's voice has just recovered and she's singing. However, Xie Jiuhan couldn't say anything since this was what she liked to do. He thought for a while and turned around to get two large white pears on the coffee table.

Shortly after, when Feng Qing was singing the fifth song, a plate of freshly cut pear appeared in the camera of the live stream. This scene was seen by the 50 million viewers in the live stream.

“D\*mn! Was that a hand just now? I'm not even that pale after I'm dead for three days!”

“No way, no way. There's a man in the Siren Goddess's room. Could he be her mysterious boyfriend?”

“Just by looking at this hand, I know that this man must be very handsome. I can't take it anymore. I want some information on this man.”

Although Xie Jiuhan's hand was only unintentionally revealed, it had an indescribable visual impact on the people in the live-stream. Even after that hand disappeared, the audience still felt like they hadn't had enough. To be honest, everyone hadn't seen enough. Therefore, they could only turn their attention to the big white pear that had been cut.

“Wow, no way. The big white pear was cut by a robot, right? Every piece is of the same size.”

“Siren Goddess, do you dare to let your boyfriend show up in front of the camera? Don’t worry, we promise not to screenshot him.”

“Let me ask weakly, is your man still lacking a mistress? I can throw myself at him!”

Looking at the comments in the live-stream that seemed to be about to explode, they were either discussing the hand just now or asking her to share the information about the man just now.

Feng Qing picked up her fork and gently picked up a piece of pear meat and stuffed it into her mouth. As she ate elegantly, she said, “Everyone, stop guessing. The person who cut the pear for me just now is my husband.”