

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 570

### Chapter 570 Blushing During the Live Stream

Unlike other Internet celebrities, it was not a secret that she was already a married woman. Even if Feng Jianing hadn't exposed her before, she didn't avoid this matter.

After she said 'he's my husband', the live-stream exploded again. The crazy comments of the audience had made the live-stream hang.

"So the Siren Goddess is really married. Is she showing off her husband?"

"That's too much. She can force us to see her display of affection by watching a live broadcast. Is she trying to torture us single dogs to death?"

"I'm really envious, they're already married, but he still dotes on his wife so much. Please give me a stack of such a good man."

Feng Qing ate the pear in small bites and looked at the various comments in the live stream with a smile. From time to time, she would say, "Everyone might not know, I usually have to peel the skin when I eat fruits, but my husband said that the skin of the fruit is also nutritious, so every time he cuts the fruit for me, he will specially keep the skin of the fruit. Sometimes, he will even carve some good-looking patterns on the skin of the fruit. When I think it's good-looking, then I'll eat the skin of the fruit."

Feng Qing smiled gorgeously in the video. Her eyes turned into a pool of spring water, making everyone melt into it, especially the male audience in the live stream. They felt like their bodies were filled with electricity.

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(Kneel and Call Me Daddy]: “Wuwuwu, I’ve never eaten fruits peeled by Little Uncle since I was young. No, if Little Uncle cuts fruits for me, I’ll coat that fruit with a layer of gold and worship it. I’ll worship it three times a day.”

Feng Qing saw this comment and couldn’t help but turn to look at Xie Jiuhan, who was on the sofa. (Kneel and Call Me Daddy) had actually called Xie Jiuhan Little Uncle. Wasn’t he Xie Shihao?

Xie Jiuhan turned around and looked at Feng Qing as if he sensed the woman looking at him. A disdainful smile appeared on his cold and arrogant face, as if he was saying, “Xiao Hao is under my control!”

“Siren Goddess, where did you find such a good husband? If you have any extra, introduce them to us.”

“Look at her husband. He even knows how to cut fruits for his wife. I was so angry that I pulled my husband up and slapped him twice.”

“Comparisons are odious. Not only does her husband have a pair of beautiful hands, but his fingers are also so nimble. He can actually carve patterns on fruits.”

Looking at this comment, Feng Qing couldn’t help but nod. She had to admit that her husband’s fingers were indeed very nimble. In broad daylight, the man had used that finger to prove his strength...

Thinking about the feeling of being served by his fingers that day, Feng Qing’s face immediately heated up, and a layer of pink sweat appeared on the tip of her nose. She hurriedly took two deep breaths and tried to reduce the abnormality on her face. Feng Qing was very embarrassed. She actually thought of such a shameful thing in front of more than 50 million people.

Because there was no filter or beauty, the audience could clearly notice the change in her expression, so her pink face became the focus again.

“Eh, did you guys notice? The Siren Goddess’s face seems to have suddenly turned red.”

“Yes, yes, I saw it too. Just now, the Siren Goddess’s eyes seemed to have glanced to the side, and then she started to blush. If I’m not wrong, she either saw something or remembered something.”  
“Goddess, what happened to make your face so red? Hurry up and share it so that we can all blush.”

Feng Qing’s face couldn’t help but turn red again as she looked at the increasingly indecent comments. She thought that she had controlled her expression very well, but she didn’t expect that she would still be discovered.

However, what made her face even redder was that Xie Jiuhan walked over and stood in front of her. He was staring straight at her. His scorching gaze made her feel hot. “Ahem, I’ve got a cold while I was in the shower recently. My throat has just recovered a little, so I won’t broadcast for too long. So, this is all for today. Bye!” Feng Qing hurriedly closed the live broadcast after that. Instantly, the 50 million viewers’ live stream went black.

The live broadcast ended. Feng Qing heaved a sigh of relief. She opened the selfie function on her phone and looked. Her face was very red, and it was different from the red of a cold. However, she did not have a cold at all.

Seeing her like this, Xie Jiuhan, who was standing in front of her, smiled. His eyes revealed a dangerous look. “I know why you’re blushing. Do you miss my fingers?”

Feng Qing was stunned by the man’s direct question. She looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion. Was this man watching the live stream just now?