

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

### - Chapter 64 - : Anytime -

#### Chapter 64: Anytime

“Gu Qingye? Why? I think he’s a pretty good person.” Feng Qing was puzzled.

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan’s expression darkened. The weight on Feng Qing increased slightly. In that instant, Feng Qing felt as if a mountain was pressing down on her, and she could not dodge it. She could only softly cry out.

“Remember, apart from me, never let me hear you praise any other man,” Xie Jiuhan ordered.

He was already unhappy with Gu Qingye, so how could he tolerate Feng Qing praising Gu Qingye in front of him? Most importantly, he had always been angry that Gu Qingye could hire the Healer but not him.

“Jiu Jiu, Xie Qi just told me that you went to the Gu family today to get the Healer to heal my eyes, but the Healer seemed to have rejected you.

“What I want to say is that since he’s unwilling, let’s forget about this matter. With you as my eyes, that’s enough,” Feng Qing said, her fingers gently sliding across Xie Jiuhan’s body.

Xie Jiuhan’s breathing paused, and his expression darkened.

“No, I don’t agree! I swore that I would do everything I could to make you see the light again because... because I won’t allow you to never see me again.” Xie Jiuhan rejected firmly, not giving Feng Qing any leeway.

Domineering, a domineering love!

However, Feng Qing liked him for being so domineering.

“But I... Wu...” Feng Qing still wanted to speak, but Xie Jiuhan blocked her with his mouth.

Xie Jiuhan’s kiss was passionate and impatient. It was as if a tornado was sweeping through every inch of Feng Qing’s body. Their breathing became hurried and their body temperature gradually rose. Hot lips and passionate kiss made Feng Qing’s body soften

rapidly. Xie Jiuhan was like a ball of magma melting everything about her. Under Xie Jiuhan's crazy attacks, Feng Qing gradually became confused, and her large eyes rippled with love.

Very quickly, Xie Jiuhan's uncontrollable emotions were about to devour the last bit of rationality. However, at this moment, he suddenly stopped. He then forcefully suppressed the fire in his heart and left Feng Qing.

"I... I'll go take a shower!" Xie Jiuhan said to Feng Qing. He did not dare to look at Feng Qing anymore because he was afraid that he would take the final step uncontrollably. Forcefully using his last bit of rationality to suppress his instincts had already caused his eyes to turn red.

"Jiu Jiu, didn't you just finish showering?" Feng Qing grabbed Xie Jiuhan's wrist and said, "Moreover, I'm already prepared. I can do it anytime!" Feng Qing raised her head to look at Xie Jiuhan. Her face was filled with a serious expression, but her eyes were still empty.

She had already lost count of how many times. Every time they reached this step, Xie Jiuhan would immediately stop and rush into the bathroom to take a cold shower. Today, she was going to tell Xie Jiuhan that she was already completely prepared and let him understand that she could give everything to him at any time.

As expected, Xie Jiuhan stopped in his tracks when he heard this. The words 'I can do it anytime' made his mind blank. He even forgot to breathe.

The next second, the urge that had just been pressed down rose again, shattering the last bit of rationality in his mind. He now had an instinctive thought, which was to completely collapse the chaise lounge under Feng Qing.

"Gulp..." Xie Jiuhan's mouth was extremely dry. He slowly turned around. However, when he saw Feng Qing's empty and lifeless eyes, his crazy fiery instincts were immediately extinguished. Instantly, his rationality returned to its peak.

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath. "Lass, do you know what you just said?" Xie Jiuhan raised Feng Qing's chin again.

Feng Qing raised her hand and slowly grabbed his hand. After which, a smile appeared on her face. "Yeah, I know! We're husband and wife now, and I'm only fulfilling my duties as a wife."

In reality, she knew very well that Xie Jiuhan had initially taken her in to use her to resist the women outside who had not given up on him. However, this was no longer important because she had long realized that she was a married woman.

Moreover, in order to ask the Healer to treat her eyes today, Xie Jiuhan could even put down his dignity and kneel down to the Healer. Then, how could she not completely hand herself over to Xie Jiuhan?

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up slightly into a smile. He then stood up straight again. He felt that Feng Qing was even more anxious than him.. Unfortunately, it wasn't the time to take the final step.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 65: The Conclusion of Many Experiments

However, he soon smiled wickedly again. *Although he couldn't take the final step, he could still make out with her.* At the thought of this, Xie Jiuhan's gaze became even more scorching. Moreover, his gaze was filled with aggression.

Feng Qing's face suddenly turned red, and her body temperature gradually rose. Although she couldn't see anything, she could clearly feel Xie Jiuhan's burning gaze.

Xie Jiuhan's gaze swept down Feng Qing's pretty face, sliding along her slender neck all the way to the beautiful place. His domineering gaze became more and more unbridled.

"You might not be able to go to school tomorrow," Xie Jiuhan said in a heavy tone.

"I... I can take leave!" Feng Qing's voice was like a mosquito's buzzing. The redness on her pretty face had already spread to her neck. She knew very well what Xie Jiuhan meant. Before she could finish her sentence, Feng Qing felt her body being lifted and she landed on the soft bed in the blink of an eye.

However, before Xie Jiuhan could let go, Feng Qing's hands quickly wrapped around his neck. Her legs were clasped behind his back like a human accessory. She was afraid that Xie Jiuhan would leave again. *If he were to take a cold shower in the bathroom, everything would be over like before.* At the thought of this, Feng Qing said in a soft voice, "Let me tell you a secret. Actually, I've already thought of a reason to apply for leave with the school tomorrow..."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan could no longer control himself. He instantly transformed into a cheetah and pressed down. The two of them tangled together like twin vines.

...

In the morning, the sunlight shone into the room through the white gauze curtains, signaling that a brand new day had arrived.

Feng Qing's eyes were open, and her body was hidden under the blanket. However, she looked a little angry. She did not need to look or touch, just by listening, she knew that she was alone in the room. The reason why she was a little angry was that when they reached the final step last night, Xie Jiuhan still left her. He even locked himself in the bathroom and took a cold shower for an hour. Feng Qing was already considering whether she should let Xie Qi block the cold water pipe and see how he would dodge in the future.

A moment later, Feng Qing stretched her back and wrapped herself in the blanket before walking into the bathroom. After a simple wash up, she went straight to the dining room to eat breakfast.

An exquisite breakfast and a cup of fragrant hand-made coffee. She did not know why, but she liked coffee, so she developed the habit of drinking a cup of coffee every morning for breakfast.

Feng Qing picked up a sandwich and took a small bite. At the same time, she fumbled in her pocket and took out her phone.

"Ji Yunchen, there's something I want to ask you!" Feng Qing answered the call.

Sure enough, Ji Yunchen's voice immediately came from the other end of the phone. "Hi, Xiao Qingqing. Good morning! Why did you send me a video call so early in the morning? What's so important that you have to ask? Don't worry, as long as I know it, I'll definitely tell you everything." On the other end of the video, Ji Yunchen was sitting on the sofa in a gray pajamas, looking sleepy.

"Alright, then tell me, did Jiu Jiu suffer any persecution when he was young or before? What I mean is, did he suffer any stimulation?" Feng Qing asked as she ate.

When he heard this, Ji Yunchen couldn't help but frown. He looked at Feng Qing in confusion, not knowing what she meant. "Stimulation? What do you mean? Xiao Qingqing, why don't you just say it directly? Did something happen to the Ninth Master?" Ji Yunchen asked.

Feng Qing picked up an egg and stuffed it into her mouth. After chewing a few times, she said, "That's right, something happened to him! I seriously suspect Jiu Jiu has some difficulties. At least he has problems in those areas."

Ji Yunchen was even more confused, but he immediately became interested and took the phone closer. "Haha, I understand what you mean, but I'm curious why you have such thoughts?"

"To be honest, this is the conclusion I came to after many experiments!" Feng Qing took a bite of her sandwich and said.

“Uh... The conclusion from many experiments?” Ji Yunchen asked in a daze.

“That’s right. Originally, I couldn’t be very certain myself, but after last night’s struggle, I’m finally certain of this matter,” Feng Qing said affirmatively.

In the video, Ji Yunchen was already laughing so hard that he was almost out of breath. He never expected that Feng Qing would look for him so early in the morning for this matter. The most important thing was that when he thought of the scene of the Ninth Master not being able to do it, he couldn’t help but want to laugh.

“Alright, stop laughing. You’re Jiu Jiu’s good friend and his personal doctor for many years. I’ll leave this to you. You must find a way to treat his illness.” Feng Qing said helplessly.

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 66: Ninth Master’s Mental Illness**

“Actually, even if you didn’t mention this, I would have already started to suspect that there might be a problem with Ninth Master. Last time, he was drugged with such a fierce aphrodisiac and still didn’t do anything,” Ji Yunchen still said with a smile. “You have to know that that was the medicine of Mr. Qingyi of A Dark Organization. The potency of the medicine is simply something that a normal person can’t resist.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She subconsciously said, “I reckon... it’s not strong enough.”

“What?!” Ji Yunchen frowned slightly.

“Oh, nothing. I wanted to say that you should be able to cure him, right?” Feng Qing quickly changed the topic.

After a moment of silence, Ji Yunchen slowly said, “I’m really not a professional in this aspect, but I can find other professionals. They’re all famous male scientists domestically and abroad. When the time comes, I’ll study the Ninth Master’s situation with them and then come up with a treatment plan. When the plan is out, I’ll inform you immediately!”

Feng Qing nodded and seemed to heave a sigh of relief. Ji Yunchen knew Xie Jiuhan’s condition the best. After all, he had not been a private doctor for so many years for nothing. With his help, she could rest assured.

“However... from my perspective, the Ninth Master’s body shouldn’t have any illnesses. And he’s been avoiding this matter, so it’s very likely that there’s a problem with his mental health.” After thinking for a while, Ji Yunchen shared his judgment.

As a private doctor, he would frequently check Xie Jiuhan's body condition. From various physical indicators, Xie Jiuhan's body was not only not sick but also very healthy.

"Mental illness?!" Feng Qing looked a little confused. "To be honest, I think so too. But if he really has a mental illness, how can we treat him?"

This time, Ji Yunchen did not answer immediately. Instead, he stood up and left the video range. However, he quickly walked back with a laptop in his hand.

"Actually, you don't have to be too worried. Many people have mental illnesses like this, and there have been all sorts of treatment plans internationally," Ji Yunchen said as he flipped through the information in the notebook. "Typically, to treat this kind of illness, especially male mental illness, we need the patient's spouse to cooperate. In other words, we need you to help treat it, Xiao Qingqing."

Hearing that Ji Yunchen needed her cooperation, Feng Qing nodded without any hesitation.

Ding! Suddenly, Feng Qing's phone rang.

"Xiao Qingqing, I've just sent the relevant cases and treatment plans to your phone. Those photos and whatnot are secondary. You mainly have to read the words in the information and listen to the expert's audio more often." Ji Yunchen explained and then closed the notebook.

Feng Qing nodded again to express her agreement. No matter how difficult it was, as long as it was something beneficial to Xie Jiuhan, she would do it without hesitation.

"Eh, Xiao Qingqing, why is there a row of peach blossoms on your neck? It looks like you really did suffer a lot last night." Seeing that the business was settled, Ji Yunchen could not help but joke.

Feng Qing was stunned when she heard this. She subconsciously touched her neck and understood what Ji Yunchen meant by 'peach blossoms'.

...

Capital University.

After Feng Qing finished her breakfast, she rode her scooter to school. At this moment, she was wearing a high-collared jacket that deliberately covered the row of peach blossoms on her neck. She also had a pair of wireless earphones on her ears as she listened to the experts' lecture.

Although the experts' explanations were very professional, Feng Qing's brain couldn't take it after inputting so much information at once. Moreover, it was all about male knowledge.

Just as Feng Qing parked the car, a motorcycle with a technological appearance and a body of matte black texture quickly stopped. The low sound of the engine immediately attracted the attention of many students.

Before Feng Qing could react, the man on the motorcycle took off her wireless earpiece.

"Little blind girl, should I praise you for being brave, or should I say that you're stupid? You're even wearing headphones on the way. Do you want to die?" Gu Qingye looked at the wireless earpiece in his hand.

What Feng Qing did not know was that not long after she left the house, Gu Qingye found her on the road and followed behind her in the motorcycle. He even shouted a few times, but she did not react.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 67: A Strange Face

Feng Qing did not mind Gu Qingye's words at all. This was not an ordinary scooter. It had been personally modified by Xie Jiuhan. Not only was it extremely fast, but it was also equipped with many functions that were suitable for blind people, such as auto-pilot function, infrared detection, and so on.

"Gu Qingye, are you bored? Give me back my earpiece!" Feng Qing stretched out her hand.

However, not only did Gu Qingye not return it to her, but he even wore it to his ears to listen. He was very curious what Feng Qing was listening to along the way.

"Uh... you... want to hear this?" Gu Qingye asked in a daze. Just by hearing it, Gu Qingye felt that his ears had been seriously polluted. At the same time, it completely refreshed his understanding of Feng Qing.

Feng Qing just couldn't see. Otherwise, she would have realized that Gu Qingye's ears were completely red. Even boys couldn't stand what she was hearing.

Gu Qingye placed the wireless earpiece back on Feng Qing's ear and looked at her with a weird expression.

"None of your business! I'm just interested in medicine in this aspect recently. Is there a problem?" Feng Qing said indifferently.

Looking at Feng Qing's serious and youthful face, and recalling what she was listening to, Gu Qingye's face subconsciously started to heat up. Gu Qingye felt extremely awkward, but Feng Qing seemed to be doing something normal.

"Why are you staring at me?" Feng Qing couldn't help frowning as Gu Qingye was in a daze. Although she couldn't see, she could clearly feel the gazes of others, especially when they were so close.

"Uh... Um... N-nothing." Gu Qingye was a little flustered and could only pretend to cough a few times before returning to normal.

Just as the two of them locked their cars, a black business car drove over.

"Oh my god, am I seeing things? It's actually Li Shaoqun."

"What?! It's really Senior Li?"

"Ahhh... I can't take it anymore. I actually saw the legendary Senior Li with my own eyes. How can Senior Li be so handsome?"

"No, this is a rare opportunity. No matter what, I have to ask Senior Li for an autographed photo!"

...

As the business car door opened, the female students on the campus went crazy. They rushed towards the business car like marching ants. There were even a few girls who fell because they were running too fast.

Seeing this scene, Gu Qingye couldn't help but turn to look at Feng Qing. "Haha, I didn't expect to meet Li Shaoqun. How about it? Do you want to join in the fun? Li Shaoqun is very popular now. This is a rare opportunity." Taking this opportunity, Gu Qingye quickly changed the topic.

"Who is Li Shaoqun? I don't even know him. Why should I go?" Feng Qing said in annoyance. To others, Li Shaoqun was someone that they couldn't even get close to. However, to her, he was someone that she wanted to avoid.

For the past few days, the officials of the app had been contacting her crazily, they had even sent her more than a hundred messages with only one goal: to ask her to step forward and work with Li Shaoqun to create a single that would cause a sensation in the music industry.

However, Feng Qing rejected all of them without any hesitation. It wasn't that she didn't want to give the officials any chance, but she was too busy and had no time to deal with Li Shaoqun.

When she washed up this morning, she also received news that Li Shaoqun was willing to fork out 12 million and take on the entire production process and subsequent publicity, all for the sake of cooperating with her.

Feng Qing was completely uninterested in Li Shaoqun's sincerity. Not to mention 12 million, she didn't have the time even if he were to give her 120 billion.

"Let him give up. I don't have time to play with him!" In the end, Feng Qing replied to the app officials, showing her stance.

"Uh... alright then." Gu Qingye was a little stunned when he heard that Feng Qing wasn't interested in Li Shaoqun.

In next to no time, he and Feng Qing left the scene of the large-scale celebrity chase.

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Capital University, music room.

Li Shaoqun was snoring on the chair. His feet were on the table in front of him, and a sheet of music score was covering his face.

They had come to the Capital University's Music Academy for one purpose, and that was to find good student works and dig out talents for the company to cooperate with.

However, after listening to more than ten students' songs, Li Shaoqun was simply lulled to sleep because it was too boring.

"Shaoqun, wake up. There are so many students, your behaviour is not good." Just as Li Shaoqun was sleeping soundly, his manager reminded him. Although he was the manager, Li Shaoqun usually did not listen to him, so he felt like he's going to be driven mad.

"What are you doing? You're interrupting my sleep again. I really don't understand why the company wants us to come here. Their compositions are all trash. Listening to them will only pollute my ears." Li Shaoqun waved his hand impatiently.

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 68: Sleepiness Vanished**

"It's not that bad, I feel that the standard of this year's students is quite good. There are a few composers who have good quality and are very suitable for the tastes of the young people in the current market." The manager shared his opinion.

"Why don't you brace yourself and take a closer look?"

Li Shaoqun had no choice but to sit down helplessly. However, he didn't even look at the score.

"What are you going to do?" Li Shaoqun's manager asked as he stood up.

"Change locations and sleep again. I'll leave this place to you guys." Li Shaoqun said in annoyance before he left.

The manager was speechless. The score in his hand was crumpled up. He really couldn't do anything to Li Shaoqun. This kind of situation where an artist wasn't cooperating gave him the biggest headache.

Fortunately, the manager quickly thought it through. He was used to such situations. Not to mention him, even if the CEO of his company came, it would be useless because Li Shaoqun had such a temper.

Most importantly, there was something special about Li Shaoqun. He was a huge eater in addition to his sleepiness. Some people in the company called him the Sleeping God, while others called him the Food God.

The manager remembered very clearly that Li Shaoqun had participated in a variety show once. When everyone was preparing, Li Shaoqun was eating alone in the car. In order to look good on film, other celebrities would deliberately not eat before filming, and Li Shaoqun was the opposite.

The most speechless thing was that every time he ate his fill, he would immediately sleep. Moreover, he was the kind that no one could wake him up from. Coupled with his serious morning temper, anyone in the company would avoid waking him up.

To Li Shaoqun, he would eat when he was hungry and sleep when he was sleepy. He didn't have any concept of time or place, let alone think about the big picture.

The most exaggerated thing was that Li Shaoqun would sometimes eat street snacks while walking. After eating, he could even sleep while walking. He was simply a "godly person".

The entire company had no choice but to tolerate Li Shaoqun's actions because he could even fall asleep when his boss scolded him alone.

...

On the balcony on the second floor of the music room.

The balcony was wide and clean. There was also a yoga mat that someone had left there.

“Yes, this is it.” Li Shaoqun thought to himself. He went straight to the yoga mat and fell asleep again.

As he had eaten a lot of breakfast on the way here, he felt very sleepy now. Coupled with the fact that the students’ composition was very boring, it made him even more sleepy. Very quickly, Li Shaoqun fell asleep after a few breaths. His soft snore rang out on the second floor balcony.

One song, two songs... As the music room rang, Li Shaoqun’s consciousness started to drift.

However, just as he was about to enter deep sleep, a very unique song entered his ears, instantly eclipsing all the other songs.

“Huh?!” Li Shaoqun sat up immediately, his sleepiness completely gone.

“What a beautiful arrangement!” Li Shaoqun listened attentively for a while. After confirming that he had heard correctly, he quickly stood up and ran upstairs. At this moment, Li Shaoqun’s eyes shone with an indescribable light. This was because he was too excited. Li Shaoqun dashed upwards like a sports student.

“Li... Li Shaoqun? Isn’t Senior Li being the judge in the music room downstairs?”

“Oh my, it’s really Senior Li. What’s wrong with him? Why is he running upstairs?”

“Wow, my roommate is not lying to me. Senior Li is indeed much more handsome than on TV. I feel like I’m in love.”

...

As Li Shaoqun ran crazily, the female students passing by on the stairs were all smitten.

However, Li Shaoqun wasn’t in the mood to consider them. Instead, he was focused on his ears. He wanted to listen carefully to where the music was coming from. He wanted to find this person as soon as possible.

Third floor, fourth floor, fifth floor...

Li Shaoqun didn’t stop. He followed the music and ran to the fifth floor.

At this moment, the music had reached its climax. Li Shaoqun finally confirmed which classroom had made the sound. He looked towards a classroom behind the corner.

“Hehe, wait for me. I’ll be there soon!” A smug smile appeared on Li Shaoqun’s face.

“Aiyo! It hurts!” Because Li Shaoqun was running too fast, he bumped into someone when he turned a corner.

“Hey, did you walk without your eyes... Se-Senior Li?” Feng Jianing, who was on the ground, choked back her words when she saw that the person who had bumped into her was Li Shaoqun.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 69: The Music Score That Attracted Li Shaoqun

Li Shaoqun rubbed his chest. He had suffered a serious injury just now, and there was a burning pain in his chest. Li Shaoqun didn't help Feng Jianing up. He only glanced at her indifferently and planned to leave.

However, he stopped and looked at the music score on the ground carefully.

At the same time, Feng Qing walked out of the classroom. However, she didn't notice Li Shaoqun and Feng Jianing at the door, so she walked into the washroom.

Feng Jianing couldn't help but look puzzled when she saw Li Shaoqun staring at the scores on the ground.

“Senior Li, are you alright?” Feng Jianing asked fawningly, looking at Li Shaoqun with a glimmer in her eyes.

Li Shaoqun didn't reply. He just stared at the score intently. “Do, Mi, La...” He hummed the musical notes softly while his other hand subconsciously patted the air.

Seeing this scene, Feng Jianing didn't dare to make a sound. She could only secretly size Li Shaoqun up from the side. Shortly after, her pretty face actually turned slightly red. He was talented, handsome, and outstanding. Which girl wouldn't like a charming man like Li Shaoqun?

“Impressive! I didn't expect that there would be such a good composer in the Capital University's music school.” After humming the entire song, Li Shaoqun started to praise her.

“Senior Li, I'm sorry. I was in a hurry when I went out, so I accidentally bumped into you.” Feng Jianing said, “I'm Feng Jianing, a freshman in the music school.” She stretched out her hand towards Li Shaoqun.

However, Li Shaoqun still didn't look at her. Instead, he bent down and picked up the music sheets. "Were you the one who wrote this?" Li Shaoqun asked as he shook the score.

"Uh... I wrote it. Why?" Feng Jianing hesitated for a moment before nodding in admission.

"Very good, very good! With your age and experience, it's really not easy to compose such a song." Li Shaoqun nodded and praised Feng Jianing in front of her.

At this moment, Feng Qing walked out of the bathroom with light steps. This scene was coincidentally seen by Feng Jianing. When she saw Feng Qing walking down the stairs, a hint of inexplicable smugness flashed across her eyes.

"Thank you for your praise, Senior Li. I'm very happy that you like this song," Feng Jianing said with a smile.

Feng Jianing didn't expect that Li Shaoqun would walk into the classroom with the music score. Li Shaoqun looked around and realized that there was no one in the classroom.

"Has the lesson ended?" Li Shaoqun frowned.

Feng Jianing took a step forward and smiled. "Senior Li, you're mistaken. Because the original practice room is currently being renovated, the school changed this classroom to the practice room at the last minute. We were all practicing here just now. Senior Li, are you looking for someone?"

Li Shaoqun nodded. He finally understood why there was no one in the classroom. He thought for a moment and said, "When I was walking up, I heard someone playing the violin here. Who is this person? Do you know him?"

Feng Jianing subconsciously frowned for a moment. Her initially excited eyes also instantly dimmed a lot. "The person playing the violin? When I came in just now, I don't think I saw anyone playing the violin. Could you have heard wrongly?"

Her brain reacted extremely quickly, and Feng Jianing instantly fabricated a lie because she was very clear about who had practiced the violin here just now. However, she didn't expect that Li Shaoqun would reject her words.

"Impossible! I came all the way up from the second floor looking for the sound of the violin. I believe that my hearing will definitely not be wrong. If I can even hear this wrong, then I'm not worthy of staying in the music industry." Li Shaoqun looked at Feng Jianing in disbelief. His eyes were filled with scrutiny.

“Then how about this? I’ll ask in the school’s violin exchange group, I’ll see who came here to practice today. If someone really was here, I’ll tell you at the first moment.” Seeing that Li Shaoqun didn’t believe her, Feng Jianing’s eyes darted around.

This time, Li Shaoqun didn’t say anything else. He just nodded at her. It seemed like there was nothing else he could do.

“Let’s talk about you. I’ve seen the song you composed just now. It’s not bad overall. The thoughts of the arrangement and the music elements used are very level and full. But why didn’t you go to the second floor to submit the manuscript to our company today?” Li Shaoqun asked.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 70: A Huge Price

“If you have talent, you have to show it. As the new generation of musicians, when there is good work, you have to let more people know. Do you understand?”

Looking at Li Shaoqun’s reproachful gaze, Feng Jianing chuckled. “Senior Li, you’re mistaken. According to the school’s request, it’s only our turn to submit the manuscript tomorrow. I still have a few original songs, and I plan to officially submit them to your Jiale Records soon.” With that, Feng Jianing patted her chest confidently.

As a person who had been learning music and instruments since she was young, music was the source of her confidence.

A smile appeared on Li Shaoqun’s lips. “In that case, you want to participate in the National Rookie Selection?”

Feng Jianing nodded affirmatively and said, “That’s right. Didn’t Senior Li just say that I have to show my talent? So I want more people to hear my singing.” After saying that, Feng Jianing even stuck out her tongue playfully.

“Then you have to work hard. I’m looking forward to your performance. Don’t disappoint me.” Li Shaoqun smiled and encouraged her. Then, he handed the score to Feng Jianing.

“Senior, don’t worry. I’ll definitely work hard!” Feng Jianing promised again.

Li Shaoqun didn’t say anything else. He nodded again and left, leaving Feng Jianing behind with her hands behind her back, looking obedient and docile.

Seeing this, the students walking down the corridor started to discuss in low voices.

“Isn’t that Senior Li? Why is he with Feng Jianing?”

“Do you think they have that kind of relationship? Or do they just know each other?”

“How is that possible? Senior Li is a famous celebrity now. How can he come to school to fall in love? They probably knew each other before.”

...

Li Shaoqun did not care about the students’ discussions. He planned to go out and take a breather. The moment he walked out, he realized that Gu Qingye was talking to Feng Qing, but he did not know Feng Qing.

“Oh, Qingye, you got a girlfriend? How long has it been since we last met?” Li Shaoqun teased.

Gu Qingye was stunned for a moment before he turned around and saw that it was Li Shaoqun. He went over and hugged his shoulder.

“What are you talking about? When did I have a girlfriend?” Gu Qingye pretended to be angry and started quarreling with Li Shaoqun.

The two of them bickered for a while before Li Shaoqun retracted his smile. “You haven’t answered me about what happened last time. Are you coming to Jiale Records?”

Gu Qingye adjusted his clothes and said with a disdainful expression, “I’m not going to be in the same company as you.”

Li Shaoqun smiled helplessly, as if he had already expected the answer. Hence, he whispered in Gu Qingye’s ear, “Oh right, I heard that you invited the Healer for Grandpa Gu?”

Seeing him ask about this, Gu Qingye couldn’t help but frown. He didn’t know what he meant by asking this, but he immediately became vigilant in his heart. He had promised Feng Qing to help her keep her identity a secret.

“That’s right. I did invite the Healer. The entire Capital knows about this now.” Gu Qingye nodded.

After obtaining an affirmative answer, Li Shaoqun nodded. Ever since they found out that the Healer had come to the Capital, the entire upper-class society was in an uproar. Countless people and factions were looking for the Healer.

Of course, Gu Qingye was also clear about this. After all, the Healer’s reputation was so good, so how could it not cause a commotion? However, the person who made him feel

the most troubled was Xie Jiuhan, because he was very clear that Xie Jiuhan was also looking for the Healer.

Who was Xie Jiuhan? Once she was targeted by him...

At the thought of this, Gu Qingye could not help but look at Feng Qing, who was not far away. He started to worry. He was most afraid that Feng Qing would be caught by Xie Jiuhan. If Xie Jiuhan found out that Feng Qing was pretending to be the Healer, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Qingye, what do you think of me? Or perhaps, what do you think of our relationship as brothers?” Li Shaoqun asked.

Gu Qingye immediately exposed him. “Why are you saying so much? If I’m not wrong, you should also be thinking of inviting the Healer, right?”

Li Shaoqun scratched his head in embarrassment. “As expected of my brother, I won’t hide it anymore. Actually, I also want to ask the Healer to treat my brother. I wonder if you can help contact him? As long as he agrees, I can satisfy any condition.”

Li Shaoqun looked at Gu Qingye with anticipation.

Gu Qingye shook his head helplessly.. “It’s not that I’m unwilling to help you, but you have to pay a huge price to get the Healer.”

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 71: March’s Wailing**

Gu Qingye deliberately made the matter sound more serious. He wanted to help Feng Qing hide her identity. Otherwise, if she met Xie Jiuhan again, it would not be so easy to escape.

“What kind of huge price? Did the Healer let you sleep with him?” Li Shaoqun teased.

Hearing this, Gu Qingye immediately glared and subconsciously glanced in Feng Qing’s direction.

“Get lost! Don’t talk nonsense here! The Healer is a man. Why would I need to serve him in bed? If anyone is doing that, it’s you.” Gu Qingye hammered Li Shaoqun’s shoulder.

“Don’t worry. As long as you can help me invite the Healer, even if he wants me to sleep with him, I won’t have any complaints.” Li Shaoqun teased.

“Li Shaoqun, get out of my sight. If you dare to joke around with the Healer again, I’ll kick your butt.” Gu Qingye rolled his eyes. When he turned around, he noticed that Feng Qing had already left, so he waved his hand at Li Shaoqun and left.

Watching Gu Qingye’s back view gradually leave, Li Shaoqun revealed a playful smile. Through Gu Qingye’s reaction, he could confirm that there was something fishy. With his understanding of Gu Qingye, he had never seen him so protective of someone before. The Healer was the first. It was obvious that Gu Qingye could contact the Healer, but he seemed to be unwilling to let the Healer appear in public.

*Could it be that it was really out of respect for the Healer? Or... was it because the Healer had cured Old Master Gu?* Li Shaoqun thought for a long time before he shook his head. He couldn’t figure out what was going on, so he could only give up.

...

In the Xie residence.

“Ao... Ao Ao!”

Xie Jiuhan, who had just returned home from work, heard a few wails the moment he entered. However, the wails were not from humans but from March.

Xie Jiuhan frowned slightly and looked around the room. He realized that Feng Qing was not in the living room, so he walked towards the bedroom on the second floor. He wanted to see what was going on. However, when he reached the bedroom door, he was stunned by the scene before him.

On the coffee table in the bedroom, the guide dog, March, had all his limbs tied up with rope and his feet were raised up. Xie Jiuhan could see very clearly that Feng Qing was holding a thumb-sized moxibustion above March’s private area. A fragrance that uniquely belonged to the moxibustion filled the bedroom.

“Qingqing, why are you bullying a dog?” Xie Jiuhan couldn’t help but ask. In his opinion, with Feng Qing’s temper and nature, she should not have done such a thing.

“Ao, ao, ao...” Perhaps it was because he heard that his savior had come, March hurriedly let out a few pitiful cries.

“I’m not bullying March, I’m just treating its illness,” Feng Qing said in a serious tone. She did not seem to have any intention of stopping.

Hearing this explanation, Xie Jiuhan couldn’t help but purse his lips. He then walked towards the ‘scene of the abuse’. In his opinion, Feng Qing was like a child who hadn’t grown up. She must be bored of playing games so she’s playing house with March.

Naturally, he did not know that Feng Qing was the Healer and possessed powerful medical skills. Otherwise, he would definitely not think that way.

Xie Jiuhan looked at the moxibustion in Feng Qing's hand and March's lower body which was emitting white smoke. Even from afar, one could feel the scorching heat.

"Oh! Come and save me. I'm most afraid of things that can ignite my fur..." At that moment, March, whose feet were raised up, let out a few more screams as he looked at Xie Jiuhan. It sounded like he was begging for help, especially with his pitiful eyes.

"It's so boring to treat his illness. If you want to play such games, you can play with me. I'm still very willing to be your patient," Xie Jiuhan said after thinking for a while. He wasn't concerned about March's life, but he was afraid that Feng Qing would be scalded by the moxibustion. He would rather he be the one who was scalded than Feng Qing.

"You don't understand. I'm really treating March, not playing any games with it," Feng Qing said with a serious face. "Recently, when it went out to guide me, it occasionally encountered some female dogs. But I found that March couldn't do it, every time it reached a crucial moment, he would be afraid. That's why I wanted to treat it. I believe that after my treatment, it will definitely be able to show off its male dog nature when it sees female dogs in the future."

Thank you for reading on