

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 651

Chapter 651: Little Wu's Report

Feng Qing bade farewell to Liu Yan and walked downstairs. Suddenly, she caught a figure in the darkness from the corner of her eye. It was Little Wu, whom she had not seen for a while. Today, Little Wu was protecting her as usual.

Little Wu was not looking at her but lowering her head to play with her phone. Feng Qing's curiosity was piqued. She tiptoed over and suddenly said in shock, "Little Wu, who are you sending a message to?!"

Little Wu did not react to her shock at all. Her expression did not even change. Instead, she said, "Young Madam, I'm sending a message to the Ninth Master. A few minutes ago, Young Madam and the bespectacled student added each other as friends. Currently, the intelligence department is investigating the identity and background of the bespectacled student. The news will be sent to the Ninth Master's phone in a minute. As long as the Ninth Master says something, I'll immediately break the bespectacled student's head."

Feng Qing was speechless when she heard Little Wu say this in such a serious manner. "Little Wu, do you know what a fan is? That Senior Liu Yan just now was one of my fans. Although he might have designs on me, it's not enough to break his neck."

Little Wu nodded and hurriedly picked up her phone again after she finished speaking. Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and couldn't help but ask, "Little Wu, what did you send to Little Jiu Jiu again?"

Little Wu did not even raise her head as she said, "I reported to Ninth Master that Young Madam said that the bespectacled man has designs on her. She even spoke up for the bespectacled man and did not let me break his neck. I thought that I could use poison to kill him."

Feng Qing grabbed her wrist before she could finish speaking. She had almost sent this message. If Xie Jiuhan had seen this message, Liu Yan would probably be lying in the funeral parlor tomorrow morning.

Little Wu's entire body trembled when Feng Qing grabbed her hand. She subconsciously held her breath. The red color spread from her face to her neck and finally covered Little Wu's fair skin.

Feng Qing stood on the steps and faced Little Wu. "Little Wu, I just met Senior Liu Yan. Our relationship is very pure. We're not even friends. At most, we're just acquaintances. You're accompanying me to school. In school, we're both ordinary students. Stop thinking about breaking someone's neck. Do you understand?"

Little Wu's face was cold. "You just met him? Then why do I feel very uncomfortable watching Young Madam talk to Senior Liu Yan?"

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. "An uncomfortable feeling?"

Little Wu looked at Feng Qing and pressed her hand on her chest. "It aches here. Why can he get Young Madam's autograph?"

Feng Qing : "..."

After staring at Little Wu for a while, Feng Qing realized that Little Wu was jealous of Liu Yan. The reason was that she had given Liu Yan her autograph. Could it be that Little Wu was also her fan?

Feng Qing smiled. "Then does Little Wu want my autograph too?"

"Of course I want it. Young Madam, can you fill my body with your autographs?" As she spoke, Little Wu started to take off her clothes.

Feng Qing hurriedly pulled back her clothes. It was time for class to end and there were students everywhere. Little Wu actually wanted to take off her clothes without any hesitation. This was too fierce!

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Feng Qing received a call from the pet hospital on the way back to the Xie Manor after school. The other eight little female dogs who had been raped by March had been sent to the hospital by their owners for observation. Other than Lu Yingying, the other dog owners only complained a little and did not say anything unpleasant. There was even a dog owner who was extremely happy when he heard that March was the pet of Siren, the national goddess. He said that his little female dog had taken advantage of March.

The female nurse told Feng Qing that it would be clear in two weeks how many descendants March would have. After hanging up the phone with the female nurse, Feng Qing asked Little Wu, “Did Little Jiujiu reply to the message you sent just now?”

Little Wu shook her head. “I heard from the secret guard that the Ninth Master went to a very faraway place. He’s probably busy with something important. Moreover, we’re all his subordinates. It’s normal for the Ninth Master not to reply to us.”

Little Wu comforted her instead. Xie Jiuhan had been on a business trip for three days. In these three days, there was no news from him at all. Feng Qing didn’t know what this man was doing either. She even sent two messages to Xie Jiuhan, but he didn’t reply.

Feng Qing opened Xie Jiuhan’s social media profile picture when she heard Little Wu say this. Regardless of whether the man ignored her, she looked forward to his reply every day.

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M6 Strait.

The waves were turbulent, and the sea was endless. There were a few large ships floating on the sea. Other than the sound of the horn, the most was the wind and waves.

