

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

Chapter 81: Ten Gold Points

In the crowd, Fu Anlan said hysterically, “Feng Qing, you wretched girl, why are you treating Jianing like this? The Feng family doesn’t have a child like you, and I don’t have a daughter as embarrassing as you.”

Feng Qing’s expression was cold. Her last fantasy of Fu Anlan was completely destroyed. *Such biases, was this really her biological mother?*

“Feng Jianing, how can you prove that this song was composed by you?” Feng Qing asked coldly.

At the crucial point, the scene fell silent again. Everyone looked at Feng Jianing with anticipation.

“Proof? Of course!” Feng Jianing also sneered. “Dear judges, this song was indeed composed by me because I have the original manuscript.” As soon as she finished speaking, she walked to the side of the stage and took a few pieces of paper from Wu Xue. The piece of paper was opened. There were sections of music scores written on it, and there were traces of alteration in many places.

Li Shaoqun nodded. “That’s right, this is indeed the original manuscript for the song. I saw it yesterday. Student Feng Qing, what else do you have to say now?”

Feng Qing did not panic. Instead, she said calmly, “Host, can you help me find a violin?”

The host was slightly stunned. He still borrowed a violin from the other participating students.

Taking the violin, Feng Qing casually played it twice, adjusted the tone slightly, and then played it in front of everyone. Everyone was confused. No one knew what she meant.

Feng Qing only pulled a few sections and stopped, then looked at the judges with a smile.

“Qingqing, what are you doing? Can you stop being so willful?” Seeing Feng Qing stop, Feng Jianing hurriedly said, “It’s not something you can do at such an important occasion. Hurry up and apologize to the judges and come home with me.”

“Don’t worry. We’re biological sisters after all. I definitely won’t hold it against you for stealing my work. As long as you’re obedient, we’ll still be good sisters in the future.”

Feng Qing still sneered. Feng Jianing really made her feel disgusted! “Feng Jianing, can’t you tell? Or do you not understand what I mean at all? Our piano princess?”

“Wh-what?” Feng Jianing looked confused. “Qingqing, what are you talking about?”

Li Shaoqun stood up and looked at Feng Qing first before looking at Feng Jianing. His eyes were filled with coldness. “Student Feng Jianing, I’ll ask you one last time. This song or this melody, was it really composed by you? You... better think carefully before answering!”

Feng Jianing was even more confused. She looked at Li Shaoqun in confusion. “Senior Li, why are you also...”

Seeing that she still didn’t understand, Li Shaoqun said coldly, “To think that you’re the piano princess of the music school. Can’t you tell that this song is a violin song?”

Feng Jianing was completely stunned. Her face turned pale instantly. After Li Shaoqun’s reminder, she immediately understood.

“I went to the practice room yesterday because I heard someone playing the violin. That person was playing this song. What else do you have to say now?” Li Shaoqun’s expression was extremely ugly. He knew that Feng Jianing had lied to him yesterday.

“I...” Feng Jianing was speechless.

Under the gaze of Li Shaoqun, Feng Jianing’s suppressed nervousness finally exploded, and his body trembled slightly.

“Hmph, no wonder when I heard you sing, I felt that the lyrics were a little strange. You probably filled them in overnight, right?” Li Shaoqun continued, “On the other hand, Feng Qing’s performance was smooth and natural. It turns out that she was the real original composer. How is it? I hit the nail on the head, right?”

Feng Jianing was completely silent. She lowered her head and didn’t dare to look at Li Shaoqun.

“Student Feng Qing, the song you wrote was very good. The lyrics are also artistic. I want to know how long it took you to compose this piece?” Li Shaoqun ignored Feng Jianing and asked Feng Qing.

“Composing is an assignment. The lyrics were written on the way over just now,” Feng Qing answered.

“Hiss...” The judges gasped. Editing on the spot was too amazing.

“Very good, very good!” Li Shaoqun laughed loudly. Even he didn’t have the ability to fill in the gaps. “Student Feng Qing, I want to give you ten gold points!” Li Shaoqun raised his card without hesitation.

The audience exclaimed when they heard the word gold. According to the rules of the competition, each judge had a special right to have ten gold points. The contestant who obtained ten gold points would not only enter the finals, but also be signed by Jiale Records 100%.

Suddenly, the scene on the LED’s screen changed and a new video was played.

In the scene, Feng Jianing was hiding behind the table. She flipped through the bag on the table sneakily and took out a few pieces of paper. Feng Qing was playing the violin at the side.

“Hiss...” The audience gasped in unison. The way they looked at Feng Jianing changed.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 82: It’s Clear Who’s the B*tch

Feng Jianing was dumbfounded. She never expected that there would be a surveillance video.

“Student Feng Jianing, what else do you have to say now?” Li Shaoqun questioned.

“That’s right. I took Feng Qing’s score, but not this one,” Feng Jianing explained. Even with the video as evidence, she would not admit defeat easily.

“Stubborn! How can you prove that you wrote this song?” Li Shaoqun questioned.

“When I was arranging the music, I set up a small surprise in the seventh section,” Feng Jianing replied. “If you don’t believe me, you can take a closer look.” Feng Jianing raised the score in her hand, signaling everyone to look.

“Pfft...” Feng Qing couldn’t help but laugh.

Feng Jianing frowned and looked at Feng Qing. A bad feeling rose in her heart.

“What little surprise? The seventh section is clearly an ordinary section,” said Li Shaoqun angrily. He snorted in his heart. There was nothing special about the seventh section.

“If it’s about the small surprise, why don’t you all take a look at the fourth section?” Feng Qing smiled.

Feng Jianing panicked and subconsciously looked at the score in her hand. The seventh section was indeed not special at all. Instead, the structure of the fourth section had a very obvious change.

“This... This is impossible!” Feng Jianing couldn’t believe it.

When Feng Qing was composing this song, she did want to place the surprise in the seventh section, but after playing the violin a few times, she felt that it was not very comfortable. Later on, she adjusted it to the fourth section and was barely satisfied.

“Fellow judges, what do you think?” asked Li Shaoqun.

“Facts speak louder than words. Be it from the video surveillance or your understanding of the small sections in the score, it shows that Student Feng Qing is the real original composer,” a judge concluded.

Feng Jianing’s vision turned black and she stumbled a little. She knew that she was finished.

“I’m not convinced. On what basis? Could it be that just because I remembered the section wrongly, you all think that Feng Qing wrote it?” Feng Jianing struggled.

Seeing that Feng Jianing wasn’t giving up, Li Shaoqun sneered. “Alright, since you insist on proving yourself, then I can give you another chance.” Li Shaoqun said, “Please compose a song on the spot. So long as it reaches the same standard, I’ll believe that you’re the original composer.”

“What?!” Feng Jianing was dumbfounded. “Composing a song on the spot, how is that possible? I took a long time to compose this song...”

Li Shaoqun raised a finger and said, “How about this? I’ll give you a month’s time. I’ll personally watch you write it as long as you can write it.”

Faced with Li Shaoqun’s aggressiveness, Feng Jianing fell completely silent.

“Since you have nothing to say, I declare that Feng Jianing’s results and qualifications will be revoked according to the competition rules!” Without giving Feng Jianing a chance, Li Shaoqun picked up the microphone.

Bang!

A bolt of lightning rang in Feng Jianing’s mind. Her mind was blank, and she didn’t know what to do.

The truth was out. Feng Qing was prepared to leave the stage.

“Little slut, just you wait. I’ll remember this grudge.” Watching Feng Qing pass by, Feng Jianing said viciously.

Feng Qing smiled disdainfully. “You’re just asking to be humiliated. You treat the homework I casually wrote to deal with as a treasure, it’s obvious who’s cheap.” With that, she ignored Feng Jianing and walked down the stage.

Feng Jianing’s eyes were filled with blood vessels, and her expression was hideous. Her nails on her palms were embedded.

“Student Feng Jianing, please leave the stage now,” the judge in the middle said. “I hope you can reflect on yourself and be a person first. Otherwise, you won’t go too far.”

Feng Jianing walked off the stage in a daze. Until now, she couldn’t accept the truth. Not only was she eliminated today, but she also became the laughing stock of the entire school.

Wasn’t Feng Qing the one who should be embarrassed? Why did it become me? How should I face people in the future?

...

Outside the gymnasium.

“Feng Qing, Student Feng Qing, please wait!” Li Shaoqun shouted.

Feng Qing stopped and turned to look in the direction Li Shaoqun had run over, her face expressionless.

“Student Feng Qing, it’s a pleasure to meet you. Your performance just now was really amazing.” Li Shaoqun smiled. “I welcome you on behalf of Jiale Records. Someone will look for you to sign the contract later.”

“I’m sorry, I’m still a student.” Feng Qing rejected him and continued walking towards the school building.

Li Shaoqun was stunned, and he hurriedly caught up to her.

“Student Feng Qing, don’t you want to join our Jiale Records?” Li Shaoqun asked.

“Why should I join Jiale Records?” Feng Qing asked as she walked.

“Don’t you want to debut as a singer?” Li Shaoqun asked curiously. “Of course, I have my own selfish motives because I want to work with you.”

Feng Qing sighed in her heart. Talking about the collaboration again was simply like a lingering ghost.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 83: It's a Blessing, Not a Calamity

"Senior Li, I don't have any plans to debut as a celebrity, I want to prioritize my studies now." Feng Qing shook her head. "You'd better find someone else."

"Do you really not want to cooperate with me?" Li Shaoqun whispered in Feng Qing's ear. "Siren?"

Feng Qing stopped in her tracks, she hadn't expected Li Shaoqun to say this name.

"Hehe, you're indeed Siren." Li Shaoqun was agitated.

"What nonsense is this? I don't know what you're talking about." Feng Qing pretended not to understand. She knew very well that if she admitted that she was Siren, Li Shaoqun would never let her off.

Li Shaoqun scrutinized Feng Qing. He firmly believed that Feng Qing was the Siren of the 'Sing whenever you want' app because her voice had exposed her identity.

"I've heard all of your works on the app, so I'm all too familiar with your voice." Li Shaoqun laughed.

"You're mistaken, there are many people who have similar voices." Feng Qing still didn't admit it.

"That's right. Many people have similar voices to you, and many people are trying to imitate you. However, only you are Siren because your pronunciation is very unique." Li Shaoqun analyzed.

"Siren, from now on, I'm your little fan. Shall we add each other as friends?" Li Shaoqun spoke as if they were close friends. "A God like you, who is proficient in all eighteen instruments, has top singing skills, and has a lot of variations in singing, is my idol." He was very interested in Feng Qing. She was younger than him but more talented than him, and she was even blind. It was too unbelievable!

"Shaoqun, why are you here?" Just as Li Shaoqun was pestering her, Gu Qingye suddenly appeared.

"Er... It's nothing. I just wanted to talk to Student Feng Qing," Li Shaoqun replied half-heartedly.

“Let me warn you, Feng Qing can’t see. If you dare to bully her, I will definitely not let you off,” Gu Qingye said coldly.

Li Shaoqun smiled bitterly and rubbed his nose.

“Student Feng Qing, you can consider joining my team. If we work together, we can definitely create countless golden songs that will shock the music industry.” Ignoring Gu Qingye, Li Shaoqun looked at Feng Qing and said, “This is my name card. Call me anytime.”

“I’m sorry, I’m not interested!” Feng Qing rejected. After casually throwing the name card into her bag, she left and quickly disappeared.

Awkward! Li Shaoqun felt extremely awkward! A freshman was not giving him any face, but he could not get angry at all.

“Listen to me, don’t waste your energy on this little blind girl,” Gu Qingye said. “Don’t think that she’s weak. She’s actually very strong mentally. She never changes her decisions easily.”

“Haha, a tough woman is afraid of clingy men, I will definitely take this little girl.” Li Shaoqun smiled firmly.

Li Shaoqun’s neck turned cold. He turned around and saw Gu Qingye staring at him with a cold gaze, like a venomous snake staring at its prey.

Li Shaoqun : “...”

“No way, Qingye. You have designs on that girl?”

“What do you think?” Gu Qingye cracked his knuckles.

“Uh... I still have something to do... Qingye, don’t do anything. Let’s talk calmly.”

Seeing that Gu Qingye was serious, Li Shaoqun immediately ran out of the school.

...

At the entrance of the school building.

“Hey, Feng Qing, wait!” Xu Mingqian’s voice sounded behind her.

Feng Qing stopped and turned to look at Xu Mingqian. Her empty eyes were still unfocused.

“Brother Ming Qian, are you looking for me?” Feng Qing asked.

“I’m not looking for you. It’s the principal and the school board who are looking for you. There seem to be a lot of media reporters,” Xu Mingqian said worriedly.

Like Wu Xue, he was also the student council’s secretary. Just now, the student council president, Song Qiong, asked him to look for Feng Qing in the multimedia conference room.

“Huh? Why are they looking for me?” Feng Qing asked blankly.

“I don’t know the specifics, but I don’t think it’s a good thing.” Xu Mingqian said uneasily, “I think you better not go, I’ll say that I didn’t find you.”

Feng Qing shook her head and turned around to walk towards the office building. There was only one multimedia conference room in the entire school.

Whether it was a blessing or a calamity, she could not avoid it!

...

In the multimedia conference room.

Just as Xu Mingqian had said, the meeting room was filled with people. There were the leaders of the school and the members of the student union.

Feng Qing stepped into the conference room and was immediately surrounded by the media reporters. Mics and cameras were piled up in front of her.

“Student Feng Qing, your performance during the audition was very interesting, but how do you explain the videos on LED’s screen?”

“I’m a reporter from the Capital Evening News. I’ve received confirmation from the school that you attacked the principal in primary school and ultimately caused him to suffer from severe amnesia. What do you think of your past self?”

“Student Feng Qing, how did you get into Capital University? Did you use your connections?”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 84: Are You Doubting Me?

The reporters rushed to interrogate Feng Qing, not letting go of her past.

“Everyone, don’t be deceived by her appearance. Underneath her beautiful and weak appearance is a dirty soul.” Song Qiong said, “Someone like her shouldn’t have entered

Capital University. I request that the school board expel Feng Qing. She has violent tendencies and can cause uncontrollable harm at any time.”

A few of the school directors nodded slowly and agreed with Song Qiong. They looked at Principal Di Zongzhi, who was sitting at the head of the table.

Di Zongzhi’s expression turned ugly. It had been a long time since such a thing had happened at Capital University. If Feng Qing’s incident was reported, it would affect the reputation of Capital University.

“Principal Di, the school directors, and our media friends, I am Feng Qing’s mother. I apologize to you all for not teaching Feng Qing well. I know my own daughter well. A child like Feng Qing is indeed not suitable to continue studying at the Capital University. Please let the school handle the withdrawal procedures for her. If you have to expel her, I can accept it.” With that, Fu Anlan bowed with a look of heartache.

Feng Qing’s expression was cold. Fu Anlan came to watch Feng Jianing’s performance. She wanted to personally witness Feng Jianing successfully breaking out of the encirclement, but Feng Qing foiled her plans. How could she accept this?

Everyone looked at Fu Anlan. This woman was poised and elegant, and she had taken good care of herself. Clearly, she had an extraordinary status.

“Feng Qing was taken by the wrong person when she was born. She lived in a poor mountain ditch for many years, so she developed this personality.

“Later on, we found her and sent her to the best school. We gave her the best conditions and wanted to make up for what we owed her. However, she was a disappointment. Not only did she do evil all day, but she also blinded her eyes.

“A few years ago, she left home for no reason. Our family searched for her for a long time but couldn’t find her, much less know how she got into Capital University to study.” Fu Anlan sighed and looked disappointed.

...

At the Capital University basketball court.

“Quick, stop him!” Xie Shihao shouted.

Gu Qingye snorted and suddenly sped past the defending player. He jumped back and the basketball fell into the net.

“Sigh, do you know how to play basketball? Can’t you watch people?” Xie Shihao pointed at his teammate.

Due to his status, that teammate did not dare to speak up despite being angry. He was the one who did not manage to follow them on defense.

Xie Shihao's phone suddenly rang. He took a look and instantly stood at attention.

"Li-little Uncle, are you looking for me?" Xie Shihao asked respectfully.

On the other end of the phone, Xie Jiuhan did not speak. However, a strong pressure came through the phone. Xie Shihao swallowed hard. Every time he spoke to Xie Jiuhan on the phone, he would feel suffocated and would stand at attention uncontrollably.

"In the multimedia conference room, someone is bullying Feng Qing," Xie Jiuhan said. "I only have one request. Smash as hard as you can. It doesn't matter if someone dies."

"Don't worry, Uncle. I'll go immediately!" Xie Shihao said nervously. "I won't be expelled, right?"

"Are you doubting me?" Xie Jiuhan's cold voice sounded.

Xie Shihao was scared out of his wits and hurriedly expressed that he didn't mean that.

"I'll be there shortly. If Feng Qing even loses one strand of hair, you will take responsibility for that." With that, Xie Jiuhan hung up the phone.

Looking at the phone screen, Xie Shihao wiped the sweat on his head. Xie Jiuhan was his idol and the person he feared the most.

"Qingye, let's go! Let's not play basketball anymore. I'll bring you guys to beat people up," Xie Shihao shouted.

Gu Qingye asked, "Hit someone? Who?"

Xie Shihao smiled bitterly. "Principal!"

Everyone : "..."

In the multimedia conference room.

"Madam Fu, you have no right to handle the withdrawal procedures for me." Feng Qing said coldly, "What right does Capital University have to expel me? Which school rules have I broken?"

Everyone was speechless. Feng Qing did not violate any school rules.

“You unfilial child. I’m your biological mother. If I don’t have the right, who does?” Fu Anlan said angrily.

“Mother? Stop joking!” Feng Qing sneered. “Since young, you’ve never done your duty. Although I’m blind, my heart isn’t!”

Fu Anlan was very angry to be contradicted in front of her.

“You ran away from home. I asked a lot of my connections to look for you everywhere, but you did those shady things and hid.” Fu Anlan’s tone became even more ruthless. She wished she could rip Feng Qing’s mouth apart. Originally, Feng Qing still had some status in her heart. After all, she was born from her. But today, she snatched Feng Jianing’s limelight and finally touched Fu Anlan’s bottom line.

If possible, Fu Anlan hoped that she had never given birth to Feng Qing!

In her eyes, Feng Qing was fighting for Feng Jianing’s affection, and she was purely envious, jealous, and hateful. Therefore, she decided to let Feng Qing withdraw so that she wouldn’t continue to affect Feng Jianing’s development.

Feng Jianing was the girl blessed by gods and was the pride of their family. She won’t allow anyone to threaten her.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 85: It’s Hard to Defy Everyone’s Will

Feng Qing stopped talking. Fu Anlan’s shameless boasting made her feel disgusted! Fu Anlan’s actions and words had completely chilled her heart. The last bit of hope she had for the Feng family had dissipated. If her parents showed any guilt towards her, she would do her best to forgive them. Fu Anlan lied against her conscience. Did she really think she was a fool?

“Madam Fu, this is the withdrawal application. After you fill it in, Principal Di will sign it and the withdrawal procedures will be completed,” Shen Suying, the chief, said and handed the two pieces of paper to Fu Anlan.

Shen Suying had a smug smile on her face. She had never liked Feng Qing, so now that she had a chance, she naturally had to add fuel to the fire.

Fu Anlan did not say a word and signed the withdrawal application.

“Principal Di, I’ve already filled out the dropout application. I’ve troubled you,” Fu Anlan said apologetically.

Di Zongzhi took the dropout application and remained silent. He felt a stabbing pain in his back. He did not know whether he should sign it or not. He remembered very clearly that Xie Jiuhan had saved Feng Qing when there was an accident during her speech. He was uncertain about Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan's relationship, which was why he was in such a difficult position.

"Principal Di, why didn't you sign it?" Fu Anlan urged. "Didn't I fill anything wrong? Shall I fill in another one?"

"N-nothing, I'll take a look again," said Di Zongzhi.

The school board, the reporters, and the members of the Student Union were all staring at the pen in his hand, but Di Zongzhi did not put it down.

At this moment, messy footsteps suddenly came from outside.

Bang!

The door to the multimedia conference room was kicked open from the outside!

"Which one of you doesn't want to live anymore? How dare you bully Student Feng Qing?" Xie Shihao shouted angrily and walked into the conference room without acknowledging anyone. More than ten male students followed behind him.

Gu Qingye did not speak, but his eyes were filled with hostility as he knocked the baseball bat against the wall.

Dang, dang...

With every strike of the baseball bat, many of the timid ones shuddered.

When they saw Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye, everyone in the meeting room was stunned. These two 'school bullies' were too arrogant, they didn't even give face to the principal and the directors.

"What are you two doing? We're having a meeting here, irrelevant people are prohibited from entering," Song Qiongyi said righteously.

As the president of the Student Union, he usually did not dare to intervene when Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye caused trouble. Today, he could finally stand up in front of the principal. As for whether it was a fox exploiting the tiger's might, only he knew.

"What do you mean by irrelevant? Am I not a part of Capital University? Of course I have to intervene when you guys gang up to bully Student Feng Qing in broad daylight." Xie Shihao said domineeringly.

“For the school’s reputation and for the safety of our classmates, we have to get rid of someone like Feng Qing who has violent tendencies. This is the responsibility of the higher-ups of the school and the student union,” Song Qiong said forcefully.

Before he could finish his sentence, Gu Qingye came to Song Qiong and placed the baseball bat on his shoulder. Song Qiong pushed his glasses up his nose bridge in a panic. It was impossible for him not to feel guilty when facing a ‘bad student’ like Gu Qingye.

“Let me ask you, which school rule did Student Feng Qing break? On what basis should she drop out of school?” Gu Qingye said coldly. He was usually a loner and rarely spoke to other students, but every time he did, it was either a fight or a brawl. Song Qiong was about to be beaten!

“She... Although she didn’t break the school rules, she once attacked the principal in primary school. Our Capital University doesn’t want such a person,” Song Qiong explained.

Gu Qingye smiled, but it was a cold smile. “Bullsh*t! Who hasn’t done anything wrong when they were young? Haven’t you done anything wrong?” Gu Qingye said coldly. “If you were to be expelled from school after making mistakes in the past, there would probably be no one left in Capital University.”

Song Qiong fell silent and lowered his head, not daring to look at Gu Qingye.

“I’ll say this today. Whoever dares to make Feng Qing drop out of school, I’ll beat them till they can’t get up,” Xie Shihao said.

The sudden turn of events left everyone dumbfounded, not knowing what to do.

Fu Anlan was surprised. She never expected that Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao would stand up for Feng Qing and not respect the principal and the school board. Although they were still students, the Xie and Gu families behind them were existences to be admired!

Fu Anlan took a step forward and broke the awkward silence. Her face was filled with a smile.

“Young Master Gu, Young Master Xie, I’m Feng Qing’s mother, Fu Anlan. Although you two are very close to Feng Qing, it’s still our family matter after all. I hope you don’t interfere too much. I’ll give you these two VIP cards. You’re welcome to visit the Feng family’s business anytime,” Fu Anlan said neither humbly nor arrogantly.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 86: Not Even Her Biological Mother!

“My girl is born with a stubborn temper. She’s been wandering around for many years and her family misses her very much. When I bring her home, I’ll arrange for someone to take care of her. If you two young masters want to play with her, you can come to our house often.” Fu Anlan discussed. She didn’t dare to offend these two young masters.

Xie Shihao took the two cards and tore them in half before throwing them at Fu Anlan’s feet. He did not give her any face. “I’ve already said that no one can let Feng Qing drop out of school unless she wants to. Not even her biological mother!”

Fu Anlan was dumbfounded when she saw the shreds of paper on the ground.

“Xie Shihao, Gu Qingye, don’t be too arrogant. This is a school after all.” Song Qiong was unconvinced. “Feng Qing has violent tendencies, so she definitely can’t stay in Capital University.”

Xie Shihao smiled. He had been waiting for Song Qiong to say this.

“Haha, violent tendencies? Today, I’ll show you what true violence is!”

Xie Shihao’s gaze was fierce as he picked up a folding chair and threw it at the reporters. Seeing him make a move, Gu Qingye did not hold back and knocked Song Qiong down with a punch. The baseball bat hit the table and the teacup shattered.

“Someone’s hitting us! A student from Capital University is hitting us!”

“Don’t hit us. This has nothing to do with us. We’re just here to interview you.”

“Don’t be like this, please be more civilized!”

...

The reporters were the first to suffer. They couldn’t care less about the microphones and cameras anymore and hid in the corner of the wall with the school directors, trembling.

“Smash it! Smash it hard!” Xie Shihao shouted.

The group of friends did not go easy on them and bombarded aggressively.

Ten minutes later.

Xie Shihao waved his hand and his friends stopped. The conference room was in a mess, none of the items were intact. Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye sat on both sides of Feng Qing with cigarettes in their mouths, looking like gangsters.

“Why aren’t you smashing anymore?” Feng Qing asked in a low voice.

“Uncle hasn’t come yet. I’m not confident,” Xie Shihao said softly. If Xie Jiuhan didn’t come, it would be a lie to say that he wasn’t flustered!

Suddenly, there were a series of neat footsteps. Twenty bodyguards in sunglasses and suits entered the multimedia conference room in two groups. These people’s footsteps were steady and their movements were very fast. Clearly, they had received professional training.

The next second, a slender figure stepped into the conference room. Instantly, the temperature in the room plummeted.

Xie Jiuhan’s awe-inspiring appearance and fearless aura deeply stimulated everyone’s eyes. Noble and elegant, cold and arrogant, Xie Jiuhan’s immortal looks and temperament instantly subdued everyone present.

Xie Jiuhan was wearing a black custom-made suit made by a high-end master . He stood at the back and scanned the room expressionlessly, discovering that Di Zongzhi and the others were all hiding in a corner.

“Principal Di? I just passed by here. I heard that my nephew has caused trouble again, so I came over to take a look,” Xie Jiuhan said calmly. His voice was very light, as if it was a soup with no salt, but it made Principal Di’s legs weak.

Xie Shihao sighed and shrugged, indicating that he was innocent again. Xie Jiuhan was the one who made him do it, but he ended up saying that he was the one who caused trouble. He knew very well that Feng Qing was only a student, and a poor student at that. Her relationship with Xie Jiuhan could not be made public, so Xie Jiuhan could only use him as an excuse. This was also why Xie Jiuhan had asked him to smash the meeting room. The more he gloated here, the more legitimate Xie Jiuhan’s arrival would be.

“Xie Jiuhan! It’s really Xie Jiuhan!”

Everyone was shocked when they saw Xie Jiuhan’s face. This man, who no one in the Capital dared to provoke, had a face so handsome that it made people breathless. Many people worshiped him.

Fu Anlan froze on the spot. Xie Jiuhan’s aura made her unable to move at all.

“Ninth Master, thank you for coming, I deserve death!” Di Zongzhi hurriedly came over to greet him. “Young Master Shihao just had some misunderstandings about us. He’s hot-blooded and young, we all had those times too. The interior design and equipment in this multimedia conference room are very old, so I can use this opportunity to renovate it.” Di Zongzhi wiped his cold sweat as he spoke, his heart filled with bitterness.

When they saw Di Zongzhi trembling, Xie Shihao and Gu Qingye smiled.

“Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding?” Xie Jiuhan asked.

“Madam Fu wants to help Student Feng Qing settle the withdrawal procedures. Young Master Shihao thinks that we are forcing Student Feng Qing to drop out of school, so...” Di Zongzhi said carefully.

“Misunderstanding my ass! Uncle, don’t listen to his distorted truth. They were forcing Student Feng Qing to drop out of school just now, and Feng Qing didn’t break any school rules. That’s why Qingye and I brought people here to seek justice,” Xie Shihao scolded.

“That’s right, I can prove what Student Xie Shihao said!” Xu Mingqian interjected.

“Moreover, Student Feng Qing has just obtained the ten gold points from Jiale Records. If she withdraws from the school now, it will be the biggest irresponsibility to her and the music school.”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 87: Who Are You To Call Her Qingqing?

“Xu Mingqian, shut up. What does this have to do with you?” Shen Suying interrupted him. “I, the chief, haven’t even said anything yet. When did it become your turn?” She glared at Xu Mingqian and smiled at Xie Jiuhan. There was love in her eyes.

“I’m the chief of the music school. Feng Qing has a serious violent personality, she even attacked the principal in primary school, such a person really shouldn’t stay in the music school. Even if she doesn’t drop out of school, the school should expel her!” Shen Suying said with a smile. She had finally attracted Xie Jiuhan’s attention.

“I support Xu Mingqian’s words. Letting Feng Qing drop out of school is the biggest loss for the music school!” Xie Shihao protested.

Shen Suying glared at him and said, “Student Xie Shihao, I think you’re a student from another department. What has our music school’s loss got to do with you?”

“Chief Shen, I also think that Feng Qing cannot drop out of school or be expelled. She has just obtained excellent results and is the pride of all the music students!” Seeing that Xie Shihao had been defeated, Gu Qingye chimed in.

Xie Jiuhan’s eyes shone coldly. “Principal Di, Chief Shen, she did not violate the school rules. How could you expel her casually? Why are you talking about what happened in primary school?”

In that instant, a cold wave swept out, the people in the corner trembling. Di Zongzhi shuddered and Shen Suying felt a layer of goosebumps on her back. Xie Jiuhan's voice was cold, as if it came from hell. Di Zongzhi was speechless. It was as if an invisible hand was choking his throat and he would suffocate at any moment.

"Ninth, Ninth Master, please calm down! Although Student Feng Qing didn't violate the school rules, she does have a record. The principal who was attacked back then became a vegetable, and the negative effects were huge." Principal Di braced himself and said, his legs trembling uncontrollably. He would rather face a lion than Xie Jiuhan. It was too terrifying!

"Student Feng Qing and I are from the same primary school. She is kind and active in her studies. Unless someone bullies her, she will never violate others," Xu Mingqian defended loudly, ignoring Shen Suying's warning gaze.

Shen Suying said angrily, "Xu Mingqian, we don't care what your relationship with Feng Qing is, but if you say that she's a good person, then she's a good person? Would a good person ambush the principal at a young age?" Shen Suying decided that when she went back to the department, she would definitely scold Xu Mingqian fiercely.

Xu Mingqian did not back down. He continued, "You don't understand the real situation at all. That principal is a loser. If I were in his place, I would do the same thing."

Fu Anlan glanced at Xu Mingqian with disdain. She thought that Xu Mingqian was some family's young master, but it turned out that he was the same as Feng Qing, a poor fellow who came from a remote mountain ditch. *When did the threshold of Capital University become so low?*

"Student Xu Mingqian," Di Zongzhi retorted. "No matter how bad your primary school principal is, you students should not punish him. Instead, you should hand him over to the law for trial. If everyone is like Feng Qing, then won't the world be in chaos?" As a principal, Di Zongzhi could not imagine being beaten by his students.

"Law? In a poor mountain ditch like ours, do you think the law works?" Feng Qing finally spoke, and her words caused everyone to fall silent.

Even in this era, no one dared to say that law was useful anywhere. Otherwise, there would be so many people brought to justice every year. There were people in the city who knew the law and violated it, let alone those remote villages.

"Principal, it's normal for students to admire you. But our primary school principal is an outright scumbag. He uses his authority to organize gangsters in the village and bullies the commoners. He does all kinds of evil. Shouldn't someone like him be beaten up?" Feng Qing continued, the hearts of many people started to waver.

Xu Mingqian nodded and said, "Qingqing is right. If not for her courage to stand up for us, all of us would have continued to be bullied and persecuted by that scumbag."

This time, Shen Suying did not give Xu Mingqian a warning look. She lowered her head and was thinking about something.

Hearing Xu Mingqian call her Qingqing, Xie Jiuhan's face darkened. *Who are you to call her Qingqing?*

"Feng Qing, what happened back then?" Gu Qingye asked. "Why don't you tell the truth in front of everyone?" Although they had not known each other for long, he knew Feng Qing's character and personality very well. She definitely had a reason for doing this.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 88: The Truth

What was it that made the obedient Feng Qing ruthlessly attack? What was it that made a little girl who was not even ten years old reveal her fierce and violent side? Could it really be her nature? Gu Qingye wouldn't believe it even if he were beaten to death.

Xie Shihao moved a chair over and Feng Qing sat down with a helpless smile. Her voice was filled with hatred as she said, "Can you imagine how a middle-aged man would violate a young girl? Have you heard the screams of a little boy being kicked in the nuts? Xu Mingqian and I have seen all of this with our own eyes. That bastard is actually the principal of primary school!"

Everyone's expression darkened. Feng Qing's words were like a nuclear explosion in their hearts. Xie Jiuhan was expressionless, there was a flash of heartache in his eyes as he looked at Feng Qing.

"In our little village, he was a total bully. He brought a bunch of idlers to collect protection fees, to intimidate, to beat people, to rape women, and did anything.

"He took the highest salary in the village and went around scrounging for food and drinks. When the food didn't fit his taste, he beat people up. The villagers hate him, but they can't do anything to him.

"In the fifth grade, I saw him forcibly pull a female student into the female toilet. A male student rushed forward to save her, but his balls were kicked open. The scream made my ears numb."

Feng Qing stopped and took a deep breath. Even after so many years, the memory was still unbearable.

“At that time, I was extremely afraid and told the adults about this, but... no one in the village dared to interfere!

“The next morning, two police officers came from the county city. After a simple investigation, they announced that the female student was bitten to death by a wild dog on the way home from school. However, everyone knows how she died. From then on, I was especially cautious, but in the end, I was still targeted by that pervert.”

Feng Qing leaned back in her chair and gradually calmed down. For many years, she had always avoided talking about it. Now that she said it in front of everyone, she was relieved.

“One day after school, I left behind to wipe the blackboard, I saw the scum looking at me through the window in a drunken state. I was secretly on guard, so I found a stick and hid behind the classroom door.

“That day, he was very drunk. He fell to the ground as soon as he entered the classroom. I took the opportunity to push the desk down on him. I didn’t give him a chance, I hit him in the back of the head with the stick.

“With my strength, I couldn’t do anything to him even with a wooden stick, but God bless me, there was an iron nail on the wooden stick. I called the old grandfather and got him an ambulance, sending him to the hospital. Later on, I heard that he became a vegetable.”

Feng Qing stopped and crossed her legs. She felt more relaxed than ever when she spoke the secret that had been sealed in her heart for many years. Thinking back to that scene, although she was shocked and afraid, she never regretted it. If she didn’t do that, she would probably end up as miserable as that female student.

When one was in a desperate situation, anyone would resist desperately. Even a rabbit would bite when it was anxious, let alone a person!

“I’ve never been a person who likes to cause trouble, but I won’t be afraid if anything happens. If being a good person means being bullied, then I’d rather become a vicious ghost.” Feng Qing smiled and walked up to Di Zongzhi.

Rip...

She tore the dropout application into pieces and threw it into the air.

“It’s impossible for me to drop out of school unless you expel me,” Feng said coldly. “But you have to convene a meeting of all the teachers and students in the auditorium and explain in public which school rule I’ve broken. If you can say it, I’ll admit it!” After saying those words, she walked out.

At the door, Feng Qing stopped and turned her back to everyone. “Madam Fu, please go back. From now on, you and I will sever all ties, you are no longer my mother. Take care of Feng Jianing and don’t let her provoke me again.”

“You, what did you say?!” Fu Anlan said angrily. She wanted to step forward, but Xie Jiuhan blocked her.

Xie Jiuhan’s eyes were extremely cold, and his body exuded a powerful aura. Fu Anlan retreated a few steps in fright and completely wilted.

“Principal Di, the misunderstanding should be resolved now, right?” Xie Jiuhan said coldly. “It’s easy to drop out of school and get expelled, but you have to understand the truth first. You can’t let a good person be wronged. If this happens again, you don’t have to be the principal.”

Di Zongzhi shuddered. Luckily his prostatitis had just recovered, otherwise, he would have definitely peed. As old as he was, he naturally understood why Xie Jiuhan had come. With this master’s words, who would dare to expel or persuade Feng Qing?

“Don’t worry, Ninth Master. I will definitely reflect on it later.” Principal Di smiled awkwardly. “Student Feng Qing has suffered. I promise that the Capital University will never discover similar things again.”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 89: Because You’re Not Worthy!

“The person who played the video had ulterior motives. Have you thought about the negative effects this matter will have on Student Feng Qing and the school?”

“Song Qiong, I’ll leave this to you. You must investigate thoroughly. No matter who it is, you must find him!” Di Zongzhi shouted angrily and instructed the Student Union President.

Song Qiong could only nod and agree. The principal’s attitude was firm, he could only accept the fact that Feng Qing had not been expelled.

Xie Jiuhan clasped his hands behind his back and swept his gaze across the crowd again. Wherever his gaze passed, the crowd would lower their heads and avoid him. A king overlooked all life, who dared look him in the eye?

“Oh no, I suddenly remember that I have my lessons for the next lesson. I’ll get busy first.”

“Yes, yes. I have something to do at the Municipal Public Security Bureau this afternoon. I’ll leave now...”

"I just received a call. The old man at home is sick and I have already applied for leave from the principal."

The school board made up excuses and left. As for those reporters, Xie Qi and his men deleted all the video content before letting them leave.

Xie Jiuhan glanced at Di Zongzhi and Fu Anlan. The two of them immediately felt as uncomfortable as being stared at by a tiger. Without another word, Xie Jiuhan turned around and left.

"Hu... It's too scary!" Di Zongzhi's legs went weak and he fell to the ground.

...

In the corridor.

Xu Mingqian and Feng Qing chatted happily. From time to time, he would reach out and rub Feng Qing's head. Feng Qing didn't resist, she treated Xu Mingqian as her brother.

"Qingqing, are you okay?" Xu Mingqian asked.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. Everything is in the past." Feng Qing smiled.

On the other end of the corridor, Xie Jiuhan's eyes flashed coldly when he saw this.

"Brother Ming Qian, don't call me Qingqing anymore. Call me by my full name." Just as Feng Qing opened her mouth, she felt a bone-chilling cold current sweep over. She knew that person was angry!

"Why?" Xu Mingqian asked curiously.

"Because you're not worth it." Xie Jiuhan's cold voice sounded like a roaring dragon, making one shiver.

Xu Mingqian looked at Xie Jiuhan, his eyes filled with respect. Regardless of whether it was his aura or temperament, Xie Jiuhan was on a completely different level. As long as he appeared, he would definitely become the center of attention.

The Ninth Master's reputation shook the Capital. This was what Xu Mingqian had heard on the first day he came to the capital. Xu Mingqian adjusted his mentality and straightened his back to look into Xie Jiuhan's eyes. *The Ninth Master was also a person, so why didn't he dare to look?*

Xu Mingqian was not stupid. He knew that Xie Jiuhan was here for Feng Qing. This was also one of the reasons why he respected him.

“By the way, Student Xu Mingqian, didn’t you say that there was something urgent? Hurry up and go!” Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, Feng Qing explained.

Xie Jiuhan’s expression turned cold again. Anger surged in his blood. *Is Feng Qing protecting Xu Mingqian? Is she afraid that I’ll attack Xu Mingqian?* Xie Jiuhan sneered in his heart. Feng Qing knew him too well because when Xu Mingqian touched Feng Qing’s head, he wanted to take out his gun.

Without giving Xu Mingqian a chance to react, Xie Jiuhan rushed forward and unleashed his aura. The strong pressure made Xu Mingqian unable to breathe.

“Mm? What’s going on? Ninth Master, are you hostile to me?” Xu Mingqian didn’t understand. The strong pressure made Xu Mingqian explode. The stubbornness and strength in his bones did not allow him to be so lowly. “Ninth Master, what are you doing?” Xu Mingqian asked with his chest straight. He knew that he had never offended Xie Jiuhan, so he was not afraid of him. Even if he died, he had to die knowing why.

“Nothing. I just wanted to chat with you…” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

The next second, twenty bodyguards in suits separated the space and did not allow anyone to pass by. When the Ninth Master speaks, no one is allowed to enter!

Xu Mingqian held his head high and chest out. He looked at Xie Jiuhan with clear eyes and waited for him to continue. He wanted to hear what Xie Jiuhan wanted to say to him! Xu Mingqian was shocked to find that his legs were no longer listening to his orders. *Xie Jiuhan was indeed the number one master in the Capital. One look from him made him unable to walk. This man was too terrifying.*

“Xu Mingqian, keep your distance from Feng Qing in the future. You can talk, but don’t touch her. Do you understand?” Xie Jiuhan warned.

For Feng Qing’s sake, he would spare Xu Mingqian this time. If there was a next time, he would definitely kill him!

“Ninth Master, what’s your relationship with Feng Qing?” Xu Mingqian asked.

Xie Jiu laughed coldly. “We are husband and wife!”

“Wh-what? Husband, husband and wife relationship?!” Xu Mingqian was stunned. His mind was blank as he looked at Xie Jiuhan in disbelief.

His brain could not process this. He couldn’t imagine how a wild girl from a poor ditch and the Ninth Master, who could do anything he wanted in the Capital, could become husband and wife.

Xu Mingqian’s train of thought was completely overturned!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 90: Coming, Hubby!

It was too shocking, even more shocking than winning the lottery!

“Feng Qing, is what the Ninth Master said... true?” Xu Mingqian asked in shock. Xu Mingqian stared at Feng Qing, wanting to hear what she had to say.

“Yes!” Feng Qing smiled and nodded, feeling very helpless. She had already decided that she would definitely teach Xie Jiuhan a lesson when she got home. Was he going to expose their relationship because he was jealous?

“Exciting, this is too exciting!” Upon receiving confirmation, Xu Mingqian was shocked once again.

Enduring the strong sense of suffocation, Xu Mingqian forced himself to Feng Qing’s side and whispered, “Qingqing, did you become a blind person after you married him?”

Feng Qing shook her head. “No, before I met Jiu Jiu for the first time, I was blind. Fortunately, he saved me. Otherwise...”

Xu Mingqian nodded slowly, feeling shocked. This was the first time he had heard Feng Qing call a man so intimately. Suddenly, he felt inexplicably disappointed!

“Sigh, what a fresh flower stuck in cow dung.” Xu Mingqian felt regretful. He adjusted his glasses and secretly sized up Xie Jiuhan. He then whispered to Feng Qing, “How many years is the difference between you two? I think he’s much older than you. Can you accept that?”

Feng Qing smiled lightly. “Of course I can accept it. Jiu Jiu is only six years older than me!”

Xu Mingqian was speechless. He looked at the innocent Feng Qing and felt pity for her. *What a beautiful flower, it was eaten by the pig just like that.* However, with Xie Jiuhan’s care, he could rest assured about Feng Qing’s life in the Capital.

“Lass!” Xie Jiuhan’s voice rang out, his expression was ugly. Feng Qing and Xu Mingqian had communicated for more than thirty seconds, which had already reached his limit.

Feng Qing and Xu Mingqian’s conversation was interrupted. Both of them looked at him in confusion.

“There’s something you should explain to me, right?” Xie Jiuhan tilted his head.

“Explain what?” Feng Qing was confused.

“Wasn’t it you who obtained ten gold points in the audition?” Xie Jiuhan said gloomily, “Follow me. Let’s go somewhere else.”

Feng Qing smiled bitterly, she had almost forgotten about this. Xie Jiuhan didn’t want her to enter the entertainment industry. Her face would probably be pinched again.

“Ninth Master, although you two are husband and wife, you’d better not bully Feng Qing!” Seeing that Xie Jiuhan was holding onto Feng Qing tightly, Xu Mingqian gritted his teeth and warned her. However, his aura was obviously too weak.

Xie Jiuhan stopped in his tracks and clenched his fists tightly, trying his best to control his violent emotions. He did not know where Xu Mingqian had gotten his courage from. It looked like he was courageous, but this was a stupid move. The last person who spoke to him in such a tone should have been on his grave for three years.

Xu Mingqian could not help but tremble. He felt like he had fallen into a swamp and would die at any moment.

“Whether I bully her or not is between us.” Xie Jiuhan shouted as if he was declaring his sovereignty, “Wifey, let’s go!”

Feng Qing blushed. She felt ashamed to be called that in front of others.

“Coming, Hubby!” Before she could finish her sentence, Feng Qing walked past Xu Mingqian and left in Xie Jiuhan’s arm.

Xu Mingqian stood where he was and watched them disappear before his eyes. He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Bah, that’s so sweet!” Xu Mingqian was speechless.

“Young man, have you seen our Feng Qing?” Fu Anlan’s voice sounded.

She only dared to come out of the conference room after Xie Jiuhan’s bodyguards disappeared. Although she didn’t know what she was afraid of, she was indeed afraid.

“Now you want to look for Feng Qing? What were you doing earlier?” Xu Mingqian rebuked coldly. “A biased mother like you isn’t qualified, so please stay away from Feng Qing in the future.” Without waiting for Fu Anlan’s reaction, Xu Mingqian went downstairs.

“You... What are you pretending for? A poor brat from a crappy mountain ditch actually dares to speak to me with this kind of attitude?” Fu Anlan stomped her foot in anger, her face burning.

Xu Mingqian smiled disdainfully and ignored her.

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In the underground parking lot.

“Why are you staring at me?” Xie Jiuhan asked as he sat in the car.

“Hehe, Little Jiu Jiu, are you jealous?” Seeing that he was finally willing to speak, Feng Qing sat on his legs with a funny expression on her pretty face.

Xie Jiuhan did not speak. He took out a bottle of perfume from somewhere and sprayed it on Feng Qing’s head.

Chi! Chi!

Xie Jiuhan seemed to have been possessed as he sprayed continuously.

“Enough, enough. Little Jiu Jiu, why are you spraying so much perfume?” Feng Qing placed her hands on her head and said.

Thank you for reading on