

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 860

Chapter 860: Feng Qing's Punishment

Seeing Feng Qing approach, Xie Long and the rest also sized her up. They couldn't say that they weren't familiar with Feng Qing because they didn't know her at all. Therefore, they were very curious about what this canary that Xie Jiuhan had raised at home as a trophy wife looked like. This was the first time the young men from the Xie family's collateral branch had come into close contact with this woman. In their eyes, the woman in front of them had a sweet appearance and a petite and cute figure. She always had a faint smile on her face, like a spring wind goddess, giving people a comfortable feeling.

Looking at Feng Qing, the youths hid their fists behind their backs. Facing such a cute and beautiful woman, they felt that they had to perform better. At least, they couldn't let the woman see their violent side.

Feng Qing said, "Isn't there a rule on the Sacred Island? You can fight among yourselves?"

Xie Long was the first to react and smiled. "Oh, you're mistaken. We're just sparring with Little Young Master. After all, the assessment will start tomorrow. It's better to be late than never. Moreover, Little Young Master is always the last in the examination every year. We're also anxious for him from the bottom of our hearts, so we all want to help Little Young Master grow quickly through actual combat so that he won't lose too badly in the assessment tomorrow."

Feng Qing said calmly, "I see. It looks like you guys treat Xiao Hao so well. However, instead of helping him improve, why don't you take the initiative to admit defeat to Xiao Hao tomorrow? That way, he definitely won't be the last."

Upon hearing this, the smile on Xie Long's face disappeared. "Young Madam, you want us to take the initiative to admit defeat to him. Don't you think this is an insult to us?"

Feng Qing asked, "Insult? Then who were you insulting just now? Were you insulting the Xie family? Or the head of the Xie family? Huh?"

Xie Long wanted to say something, but someone stopped him. "Young Madam, we were wrong today. We shouldn't have fought in private. Please punish us, Young Madam."

The person who admitted defeat was called Xie Hu. He was a person who knew how to admit defeat. Xie Long looked at Xie Hu, his eyes filled with displeasure. He did not understand why Xie Hu was timid. In his eyes, Feng Qing was an out-and-out trophy wife. There's no need to worry about her. What right did such a trophy wife have to teach someone from the Xie family's collateral branch a lesson?

Feng Qing said, "Very good. Since you realize your problem, I'll punish the few of you to run 100 laps each, in case you have excess energy."

Xie Long: "!!!"

He glared and anger surged in his heart. He never expected that this trophy wife in front of him would really dare to punish them. Moreover, she even let them run a hundred rounds. One round on the Sacred Island was 400 meters, and 100 rounds would be 40,000 meters. Was this woman planning to tire them to death? Moreover, the assessment would start tomorrow. If they accepted the

punishment, even if they really finished 100 rounds, how could they have the strength to participate in the assessment tomorrow?

Feng Qing said, "Don't worry, you guys won't run these 100 laps for nothing. Just take it as a warmup before the assessment. Moreover, as you run, you have to shout 'I was wrong, I won't fight in private anymore' at the same time. If anyone shouts softer, I'll punish him to run another round. Do you understand?"

Xie Long and the rest looked at each other with troubled expressions. To be honest, running 100 rounds was not the end. It was just that it would take a long time and would exhaust their stamina. However, they still had to shout slogans and admit their mistakes. Feng Qing's request was too embarrassing and made them all feel humiliated.

Xie Hu said awkwardly, "Young Madam, we can be punished to run laps, but the slogan is really..."

Feng Qing's fan-like eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes revealed an innocent expression. "Oh? You can't shout slogans? If I remember correctly, there should be a rule that forbids private battles on the Sacred Island. If not for the few of you, Xiao Hao wouldn't have been beaten up so badly. Now, you can't even stand a few slogans?"

Xie Hu smiled awkwardly and said, "Young Madam, we were just playing with Young Master. No one expected him to be so negligent in his training that he couldn't even dodge the most basic punches and kicks. That's why he was beaten up by us... a little miserably..."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth were still curled up into a smile. "It's a fact that the eight or nine of you formed a gang to find trouble with Xiao Hao. It's also a fact that Xiao Hao was beaten up by you. Moreover, I saw it with my own eyes. You even wanted to take off Xiao Hao's pants and humiliate him just now. You should know very well that insulting him is equivalent to insulting the Xie family and Ninth Master. Since you're not satisfied with my punishment, I'll tell Ninth Master that you don't respect me, the Young Madam."