

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

Chapter 91: You're Mrs. Xie Now!

Xie Jiuhan grabbed Feng Qing's wrist with one hand and pulled her into his arms.

Chi! Chi! The hand holding the perfume continued to spray.

"Wuwuwu, I got my new hairdo this morning! Jiu Jiu, be gentler!" Feng Qing struggled in Xie Jiuhan's arms, and her voice had already started to soften as she begged for mercy.

Xie Jiuhan's heart softened as he put away the perfume in his hand.

"Remember, don't let other men touch a single strand of your hair! And don't let your body be tainted with the smell of other men. Do you understand?" Xie Jiuhan ordered. He had taken Xu Mingqian's head stroke to heart.

Feng Qing smiled bitterly. She knew why Xie Jiuhan was angry, this man's love was too domineering!

"Petty!" Feng Qing snorted. "So according to you, I can't speak to the opposite sex anymore, right?"

The next second, Xie Jiuhan pinched her face. Their noses touched, and their breaths landed on each other's faces.

"It's not that I don't want you to speak to them, but I want you to keep a distance from them," Xie Jiu said coldly.

"Why should I listen to you? I think it's good like this now!" Feng Qing retorted.

"I'm your husband, so you have to listen to me," Xie Jiuhan said with a smile. He had the right to be domineering towards Feng Qing!

The tyranny filled with love made Feng Qing fall into it. Her face was pinched and she couldn't say a word.

"Jiu Jiu, if you continue to pinch my face, I'll become ugly," Feng Qing said after a while.

Because her face was being pinched, she could only lie on Xie Jiuhan's legs. She felt very tired after a while. Xie Jiuhan let go of her face. Every time Feng Qing made him unhappy, he would punish her by pinching her face.

“Should I praise and congratulate you on your good results?” Xie Jiuhan teased. “You really surprised me that you could get ten gold points.” Xie Jiuhan didn’t know that his wife was the ‘Siren’ on the app.

Feng Qing hurriedly sat up, but an arm wrapped around her thin waist, making her return to her embrace.

Helpless, Feng Qing sat on Xie Jiuhan’s lap and spoke to him face to face. “Jiuhan, you’re mistaken! I’ve never thought of participating in competitions or debuting as a celebrity. It was all an accident.”

Although the life of a celebrity was glamorous, it was not what she wanted. Feng Qing did not want to enter the entertainment industry at all, much less be a celebrity.

“If you want to enter the entertainment industry, you can tell me. I can start a company for you directly. There’s no need to go to other record companies,” Xie Jiuhan said. “But the entertainment industry is very chaotic, I don’t want you to enter.” In reality, he left out one sentence. Feng Qing was his, and he didn’t want more people to see her.

“Jiu Jiu doesn’t like the entertainment industry, so I won’t go in. I didn’t register for the competition, someone registered for me. This person and the one who played those videos on the LED screen should be the same person,” Feng Qing returned to the topic.

Xie Jiuhan nodded. There was a bone-chilling coldness in his eyes. To deal with Feng Qing so deliberately, the person behind the scenes must want Feng Qing to go on stage at the last minute and embarrass herself without any preparations!

“Don’t worry. We’ve already found this person!” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Feng Qing smiled and asked curiously, “Who is it?”

“Her name is Wu Xue!” Xie Jiuhan said a name and handed the tablet to Feng Qing.

On the tablet, there was detailed information about Wu Xue. She even knew how many times she had dated in high school.

“Ha, I knew it would be her!” Feng Qing said indifferently and handed the tablet back.

When she was on the stage, she had already suspected that it had something to do with Wu Xue. After all, Wu Xue had said that she would give her a big gift. Now that she knew that it was really her, Feng Qing felt that it was very normal.

“Kill her?” Xie Jiuhan asked coldly.

“Not to that extent, but the Feng and Wu families are deliberately bullying your wife. As my husband, what will you do?” Feng Qing held Xie Jiuhan’s face with both hands and asked.

Xie Jiuhan was smart and immediately heard the key words. “Don’t worry. Regardless of whether it’s the Feng or Wu families, I won’t let any of them off if they dare to provoke you!” Xie Jiuhan replied.

Feng Qing smiled blissfully when their foreheads met. This man was like a warm current that would forever warm her.

Suddenly, Xie Jiuhan pinched Feng Qing’s face on both sides.

“Wuwuwu, what are you doing? How did I provoke you again?” Feng Qing did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“That Xu Mingqian, stay away from him in the future. I won’t allow you to get too close to him. Remember, you’re Mrs. Xie now!” Xie Jiuhan reminded her as he tugged at Feng Qing’s face.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 92: Artificial Retinal

“Little Jiu Jiu, why are you so serious? I only treat him as my brother,” Feng Qing said coquettishly.

“But I hate him from the bottom of my heart!” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Feng Qing looked at Xie Jiuhan strangely. This was the first time she had heard Xie Jiuhan say that he hated someone. As the head of the Xie family, his status was much higher than Xu Mingqian’s. Xu Mingqian was like an ant in his eyes. In the entire Capital, how many people could be on par with him?

“Eh? Why do you hate him?” Feng Qing asked curiously.

Xie Jiuhan’s expression was dark. A hint of jealousy flashed across his eyes. Yes, he was jealous of Xu Mingqian and jealous that he had known Feng Qing since they were young.

“Hey, I’m talking to you.” Feng Qing said unhappily.

Xie Jiuhan’s lips twitched as he pinched Feng Qing’s face. “There’s still class in the afternoon, right?”

Feng Qing wrapped her arms around Xie Jiuhan's neck and bit his ear. As the hot air entered his ears, Xie Jiuhan felt goosebumps all over his body.

"Little Jiu Jiu, you're so cute when you're jealous! Haha..." Before she could finish her sentence, Feng Qing jumped out of the car and disappeared like a gust of wind.

Xie Jiuhan looked into the rearview mirror and rubbed his ears. There was a smile on his cold and heartless face. "Hmph, does he think he's worthy of making me jealous?" Xie Jiuhan mocked himself in his heart. A person who stood at the top of the Capital would actually be jealous of an ordinary university student.

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On the rooftop of the school building.

"Hehe, praise me! Did I do a good job this time?" On the other end of the phone, Mr. Qing Er's smug voice sounded.

"Yes, it's not bad and worthy of praise, but... didn't you delete all the videos from the past?" Feng Qing said, "Why were Wu Xue and the others still able to find them?"

Mr. Qing Er said, "Er... If I said I forgot, would you believe me?"

Feng Qing smiled. "Why are you looking for me urgently?"

Hearing this question, Mr. Qing Er was instantly interested. "Have you heard of the Sorbonne Barr Union University? Through secret research, this university combined optical genetics with organic biology and developed a pair of artificial retinas." For the sake of Feng Qing's eyes, Mr. Qing Er paid attention to news in the relevant fields. "The artificial retina developed by the Sorbonne Barr Union University perfectly conforms to the human gene sequence. The human body's reaction to it is not more than 0.01%. Isn't it magical?"

Feng Qing's heart skipped a beat, and her breathing stopped. The news that the rejection reaction was so low and completely compatible with human genes was too important to her.

"How much will it cost? How long will it take?" Feng Qing asked. If she could buy it, she did not care how much it cost.

Mr. Qing Er's regretful voice sounded. "You're going to be disappointed! Just now, the Sorbonne Barr Union University announced that they will seal this technology indefinitely because they want to mass-produce artificial retinas to benefit all mankind. However, the sponsor of this technology, the Earby pharmaceutical company, requests to take the global customization route. Only the rich can book it, and the poor are not fit to use it.

“Most importantly, in order to prevent this technology from leaking to the black-hearted businessmen who will use it for business operations, the Sorbonne Barr Union University plans to destroy the experimental data of this technology and the finished product.”

Feng Qing frowned, her heart falling to rock bottom. “Destroy the finished product? Isn’t this a waste?” Feng Qing couldn’t understand the westerners’ way of thinking. Instead of destroying it, why didn’t they use it to bring light to others? If that was the case, she would not fight for it. After all, every blind person yearned for light. But if it was destroyed, why not use it to treat her eyes! Her eyes were blind because of the drug. According to her research and examination, she found that there was nothing wrong with her retinal nerves or cornea. Only her retina was problematic.

“Where are the final two artificial retinas preserved?” Feng Qing asked.

Mr. Qing Er said regretfully, “The preservation location is unknown. However, the Sorbonne Barr Union University has decided that before destroying the last pair of artificial retinas, it will be displayed at the Human Health Center in Zhe City. The time is temporarily set for the middle of next month. Are you interested?”

The corners of Feng Qing’s mouth curled up. She didn’t expect that it would come to her country for exhibition.

Seeing that she did not speak, Mr. Qing Er continued. “That pair of artificial retinas has been targeted by many forces. There are rich businessmen on the international scene who gave a bounty of 50 billion. Countless people are waiting for the day it comes to our country.”

“50 billion! You can count money to death! Who will act within the organization?” Feng Qing asked. Faced with such a huge amount of wealth, she didn’t believe that no one in A Dark Organization would be tempted.

“Of course! The hacker genius, Night God. It’s said that he has already started setting it up. After snatching the retina, he will place it on the international Dark Network for auction,” replied Mr. Qing Er.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 93: Are You Human?

“Night God? Doesn’t he only love computers?” Feng Qing asked curiously. “Why is he suddenly interested in money?”

“I’m not sure about that, but people change. Oh, right. There’s something else I want to tell you. The Capital’s Xie family, they’re also going to participate in the fight for the

artificial retina, so you have to be very careful when you're acting." Mr. Qing Er reminded her.

Feng Qing walked to the edge of the roof and looked into the distance with her empty eyes. She knew very well that the Xie family was involved because of her.

"Most importantly, the Xie family's intentions have been discovered by Y Nation. At that time, whether or not the artificial retina will fall into the Xie family's hands, Y Nation will use this excuse to pursue and intercept the Xie family in world trade," analyzed Mr. Qing Er.

All these years, the Xie family had risen too quickly. They were invincible in trade wars both domestically and abroad. All the famous enterprises in Y Nation had long been unable to bear it and often suppressed the Xie family in Y Nation's name. Although she didn't participate in the Xie family's business, Feng Qing knew the situation of the Xie family very well.

"What are you going to do?" Mr. Qing Er asked.

Feng Qing was silent for a moment before she slowly spoke.

"Qing Er, send a notice to the outside world in my name tomorrow morning. Tell them that the God of Thieves, Phantom, will take the artificial retina!"

On the other end of the line, the sound of a glass dropping and shattering could be heard.

"What the heck! What? You're the God of Thieves, Phantom? Mr. Qingyi, God Qingyi, are you really human? I'm f*cking kneeling to you..."

Without waiting for Qing Er to finish, Feng Qing hung up. "Haha..."

Mr. Qing Er only knew her identity as Mr. Qing Yi. It was no wonder that he would shout and scream. If he found out that she was the Healer, would Mr. Qing Er die on the spot?

"Jiuhan, this is all I can help you with."

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At the entrance of the Capital University.

"What?!" Feng Jianing said in disbelief, "Feng Qing wasn't expelled? How is that possible?"

Fu Anlan raised her brows. She felt that Feng Jianing's reaction was too agitated.

“Uh... I mean, Feng Qing is blind and it's inconvenient for her to live. Why don't we take her home?” Feng Jianing realized her mistake and hurriedly said.

Fu Anlan heaved a long sigh. Feng Qing was her sore spot. As long as she was hooked up to her, nothing good would come of it.

“There's no need to think anymore. No one can make her drop out of school.” Fu Anlan said in frustration, “Because there's someone protecting her!”

“To be able to protect even this, who exactly is so capable?” Feng Jianing asked curiously.

“Xie Jiuhan!” Fu Anlan lowered her voice. Without waiting for Feng Jianing to ask any more questions, she recounted what had happened.

“Mom, then what should I do?” Feng Jianing said worriedly, “Feng Qing caused me to be disqualified and even made a fool of myself in front of many industry insiders. Even if I graduate, I'm afraid no company will dare to take me.” Speaking up to this point, Feng Jianing's eyes started to turn red. Her little face was filled with grievance.

Fu Anlan patted her shoulder gently and comforted her. “Jianing, don't worry. This matter is easy to handle.”

“Feng Qing has obtained the qualification for the advancement, which means that you have also obtained it. She can't see anything and is destined to not be able to walk on stage. Which company will support a blind person?”

“Our relationship with Feng Qing is a little stiff now. I'll talk to her later and ask her to give you a chance. One of you sisters will be behind the scenes, and the other will be in front of the stage. You will have a place in the entertainment industry.”

Feng Jianing's mood improved drastically. She hugged Fu Anlan's arm and shook it. “Hehe, Mom is the best. When I'm famous in the future, I'll definitely take good care of Feng Qing!”

“Yes, you're the sensible one.” Fu Anlan nodded.

Watching Fu Anlan get into the car, Feng Jianing's eyes gradually turned cold, and the smile on her face disappeared.

“Feng Qing, you little slut. You ruined my reputation and made me the laughing stock of the entire school. Do you think I'll admit defeat so easily?” Feng Jianing said viciously. She took out her phone and sent out a bunch of photos and videos.

A moment later, that person replied. Feng Jianing pocketed her phone in satisfaction.

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In the Xie family's sauna.

After a tiring day, Xie Jiuhan wrapped a towel around himself and enjoyed the steam. Special spices were placed around the sauna room, and a refreshing fragrance mixed with steam wafted around the sauna room.

"Reporting to Lord Jiu Jiu, your Xiao Qingqing requests to fight!" The door opened a crack and Feng Qing's cute head popped in.

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Without waiting for him to refute, Feng Qing walked in and twisted a ladle of water, slowly pouring it onto the rock pile. In an instant, the water vapor dissipated like white silk, and the temperature in the room rose rapidly.

Xie Jiuhan did not move. Beads of sweat dripped down his body. With every breath he took, he could feel the heat brought by the steam.

"Jiu Jiu, it's the National Day holiday. Can you bring me out to play?" Feng Qing took a deep breath and asked.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 94: I Can't Wait!

"No!" Xie Jiuhan rejected.

"Why? Don't you want to play with me?" Feng Qing asked.

Xie Jiuhan wiped the sweat off his face and looked at Feng Qing. "It's a long holiday. Stay at home and be good. I'm going out to do something big. If I succeed, your eyes will have a chance to regain their light. It might be dangerous this time around, it's too inconvenient to bring you along."

Feng Qing was disappointed, her face filled with unhappiness.

Xie Jiuhan patted her head and said, "Be good and wait at home for me to come back. You might be able to see me with your own eyes soon. If you feel bored, let Xie Qi and the rest bring you out to play!" Xie Jiuhan's tone was firm and unquestionable.

"Jiu Jiu, will you be in danger too?" Feng Qing asked.

"There's no such thing as danger in my dictionary. No matter what happens, it won't stop me from returning to your side," Xie Jiuhan said.

Feng Qing walked up to Xie Jiuhan and reached out to touch his face, as if trying to memorize his facial features. He could have arranged for his subordinates to go, but he chose to go personally because of her!

“Why did you leave with Xu Mingqian after school?” Xie Jiuhan didn’t want to dwell on this matter anymore and changed the topic.

“I just happened to encounter him. I can’t ignore him for no reason, right?” Feng Qing explained.

“Coincidence? Maybe he’ll be killed by a car someday!” Xie Jiu said coldly.

Feng Qing’s heart trembled as she punched Xie Jiuhan’s chest. “No, I can’t let you do this. If you dare to touch Brother Ming Qian, I, I...”

“What?” Xie Jiuhan asked, his expression extremely gloomy. The little girl actually dared to go against him for a mere Xu Mingqian.

“I, I’ll bite you to death!” Feng Qing bared her fangs and brandished her claws.

“Come on, let me see your white teeth.” Xie Jiuhan laughed evilly and shifted his butt to the side. Feng Qing missed and slipped, causing her to lose her center of gravity and fall.

Xie Jiuhan’s reaction was extremely fast. He reached out his hands to help her up. Feng Qing subconsciously waved her arms, trying to catch everything. She did catch something, but the place she grabbed wasn’t right...

The next second, Xie Jiuhan was stunned. A painful expression appeared on his face. The inertia of his fall, coupled with Feng Qing’s strength, and the intense pain coming from below made him almost kneel on the ground.

Feng Qing was also stunned. This touch reminded her of something, and she hurriedly retracted her hand.

“Feng Qing!” Xie Jiu shouted coldly and pulled Feng Qing onto his lap. He rubbed her face crazily.

“Aiya, Little Jiu Jiu, I was wrong!”

“Didn’t you bite me?”

“I won’t do it again...”

“Let me teach you what it means to bite.”

“Ah, no!”

A moment later, Feng Qing collapsed onto the chair. Her entire body was covered in faint teeth marks. Xie Jiuhan used his teeth to give her a full body massage!

“Jiuhan, can't you accompany me at home during the long vacation?” Feng Qing said coquettishly and took out her sweetest voice.

Xie Jiuhan changed his clothes and said, “There's no room for discussion. I have to do it personally to ensure that nothing goes wrong. That thing is very precious. There's only one in the world. In order to cure your eyes, we have to ensure that we get it.”

Feng Qing wrapped her arms around Xie Jiuhan and pressed her side profile against his body. Their hearts blended together! In the eyes of outsiders, Xie Jiuhan was the cold and heartless Ninth Master, but in her eyes, he was a warm male god.

Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and kissed her. Feng Qing raised her head to meet his kiss. Her lips were slightly cold, and their breaths intertwined. The man was addicted to kissing, and the woman cooperated with him. The more Xie Jiuhan kissed, the more aroused he became. His breathing became heavy, and the charming atmosphere turned into a cocoon that wrapped the two of them up.

The violent kiss confused the woman. Her body became weak and she sank into him. When the two of them entered a state, Xie Jiuhan instantly pulled away. Immediately after, the sound of showering came from the bathroom.

A moment later, Xie Jiuhan walked back. The cold shower made him return to normal.

“Jiuhan, I can do it!” Feng Qing said. As she spoke, she opened the bedside table and took out a square box.

Xie Jiuhan was speechless. “You bought it?”

Feng Qing smiled. “Ji Yunchen gave it to me, he said that we can use it.”

Hearing Ji Yunchen's name, Xie Jiuhan's eyes darkened. *Ji Yunchen, just you wait!*

“Lass, it's not time yet.”

“So when is the right time?”

“When you see the light again.”

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In the Feng family.

“President Chen, please give me an explanation. Why did you stop the cooperation? Our two families have always cooperated very well. I don’t understand!”

Feng Yuanzhou spoke into the phone anxiously.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 95: Offended Someone You Shouldn’t Offend!

“Explain? Alright then. On account of the good relationship between our families in the past, I’ll reveal a little to you. Your Feng family has offended someone!” On the other end of the phone, President Chen’s voice sounded. If not for Feng Yuanzhou pressuring him, he would never have revealed a word.

Feng Yuanzhou was stunned and said in a daze, “Offended someone?!”

“That’s right. And you’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have offended. Not only me, no one will dare to cooperate with you now. You’re on your own.” As soon as he finished speaking, a busy signal came from the phone.

“Hello, hello, President Chen?” Feng Yuanzhou was a little flustered. He hurriedly called President Chen again, but his call was stopped. It was directly hung up! Feng Yuanzhou was completely dumbfounded. He stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to do.

At the dining table, Feng Yuanzhou was eating like he was chewing wax. Feng Jianing and Fu Anlan looked at each other, puzzled.

“Dad, what’s wrong? Why are you so worried?” Feng Jianing asked.

“Sigh! President Chen just called me to terminate our project. How can I not be frustrated?” Feng Yuanzhou put down his bowl and chopsticks.

Fu Anlan raised her brows and comforted him. “So be it, let’s find other partners. Let’s continue eating.” With that, she peeled an egg and handed it over.

Feng Yuanzhou glanced at the egg and didn’t take it. He said in frustration, “If it was like you said, I wouldn’t have to worry. My clients are also looking for me to terminate their contracts now! I don’t understand. How did I offend someone?”

Fu Anlan finally couldn’t sit still. The delicious food instantly stopped being fragrant.

In order to complete this business, the Feng family had invested a lot of money. They had bought more than a hundred sets of equipment and hired many key people. They had originally made a steady profit, but now, they had suffered heavy losses.

“Yuanzhou, think again. Which big-shot have you offended recently?” Fu Anlan said. Only by finding the main point could they salvage the situation.

Feng Yuanzhou shook his head. “If I knew, I wouldn’t be talking nonsense with you guys now. President Chen said that I’ve offended someone I shouldn’t have, but I’ve never offended anyone!”

“Someone you shouldn’t offend?” Fu Anlan was in thought. *In the Capital, who could be called as someone that could not be offended?*

‘Knock! Knock!’ Someone knocked on the door.

Feng Jianing ran to open the door. A few people with extraordinary bearings and rich clothes walked in. Upon seeing these people, Feng Yuanzhou hurriedly welcomed them with a smile on his face.

“My my, gentlemen, why are you all here? My humble dwelling is honored by your presence. Quick, come in and take a seat. Jianing, brew some tea for our esteemed guests.” Feng Yuanzhou was very passionate and attentive. As a businessman, he had certain skills.

However, the few of them stood at the door without moving and were expressionless.

“Yuanzhou, there’s no need to enter the house! We’re here to refund you the money. You can keep this money for yourself to spend. As for the project, it has been discussed at a city meeting and has been decided to be done by others.” After saying that, the few of them turned around and left.

Bang!

A clap of thunder rang in his mind, and Feng Yuanzhou’s legs went weak. He fell to the ground, and his vision darkened. Even the money he had used as a bribe was returned. Feng Yuanzhou knew that everything was over.

The Feng family had only been in the Capital for a few years and had yet to gain a foothold. They had inexplicably offended a big shot. Feng Yuanzhou didn’t dare to think about it.

Fu Anlan was anxious. She patted her thigh and said, “What exactly happened? Why did it become like this? Yuanzhou, what are you doing outside?!”

At this moment, Feng Jianing’s phone rang. It was her best friend, Wu Xue.

“Wuwuwu...” Just as the call connected, there was a cry.

Feng Jianing : “...”

“Hello? Wu Xue, why are you crying?” Holding back her frustration, Feng Jianing asked. Today was strange, there were always people acting in front of her!

“Jianing, I’m finished. Everyone is hostile and distancing themselves from me now.” Wu Xue choked on her tears. “The school’s official website and chat group just released the notice that I’ve been punished. The school found out that I tampered with Feng Qing during the audition yesterday.”

Feng Jianing’s heart trembled. “What?” She thought that this matter would be left unsettled, but she didn’t expect the school to take it so seriously.

“Jianing, what should I do? I... I don’t want to live anymore... Boohoo.” As she spoke, Wu Xue started crying again.

‘The scheming b*tch, slut’, these countless nasty labels that had been slapped on her were unbearable.

Her friends, who were usually on better terms with her, avoided her. The strange looks from the boys made her feel like she was being stabbed in the back.

Feng Jianing took the tablet and logged into the school’s official website. There was indeed a report regarding Wu Xue’s punishment.

The report was written very clearly that Wu Xue had maliciously harmed her classmates and had evil intentions. Her actions were shameful, and it destroyed the united and friendly atmosphere in the school, severely affecting the school’s reputation.

The school decided to punish Feng Jianing severely and put it in her school record. At the same time, she would be disqualified from the student union and be punished to write a self-reflection letter and submit it to the Academic Affairs Office.

Thank you for reading on