

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

- Chapter 96 - There Must Be Someone Behind! -

Chapter 96: There Must Be Someone Behind!

“Xiao Xue, you need to calm down. If you really can’t, take a few days off. You can come back after the limelight is over,” Feng Jianing suggested.

After a short silence, Wu Xue’s voice sounded. “Jianing, if I’m not wrong, there must be someone behind Feng Qing!”

“There’s someone?” Feng Jianing frowned.

“That’s right. It’s not only me. Something happened to my dad as well. He was about to be promoted to manager this morning, but the company informed him that he was fired. I suspect that what happened here has something to do with Feng Qing,” Wu Xue said mysteriously.

“Then didn’t your dad say why the company fired him?” Feng Jianing asked.

Wu Xue hesitated for a moment before saying it.

“My dad said that the company didn’t give a specific reason. He only said that he offended someone he shouldn’t have offended and that it was the president who personally gave the order. Think about it, nothing happened to me and my family before. Yesterday, I played with Feng Qing and now, it’s like this. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn’t have provoked her. Jianing, what should I do? Wuwuwu...” After she finished speaking, Wu Xue started crying again. Feng Jianing was extremely disgusted.

“Alright, stop crying. I’m very troubled now too. Something happened to our family. I won’t talk to you anymore. Take it easy on yourself.” After saying a few words, Feng Jianing hung up the phone.

After pondering for a moment, Feng Jianing turned to look at Feng Yuanzhou. “Dad, Wu Xue’s father is the same as you. He’s also in trouble. He also offended the person in the Capital that he shouldn’t have offended the most.”

Feng Yuanzhou’s brows were tightly knitted, and his expression was terrifyingly gloomy.

“Could it be Xie Shihao, Young Master Xie?” Fu Anlan said, “Yesterday, he brought people to smash the meeting room and protected Feng Qing with all his might. This means that their relationship is extraordinary. It must be him!”

Feng Yuanzhou sat on the ground again when he heard Xie Shihao.

“I see. No wonder such an incident happened. Xie Jiuhan is behind Xie Shihao. He’s the Ninth Master of the entire Capital. Other than the Ninth Master, no one else in the Capital has so much power. He’s also the person that we shouldn’t have offended the most. Why didn’t you tell me about this sooner?” Feng Yuanzhou said nervously.

Back then, Xie Jiuhan, who was only twenty years old, suddenly returned and destroyed all the members of the Xie family overnight. Only Xie Shihao was left behind, and he firmly held the power of the Xie family in his hands. With the identity of Xie Jiuhan’s nephew, no one in the Capital dared to provoke Xie Shihao, and he received attention wherever he went.

“Feng Qing, this unfilial daughter. To think that we even picked her up from a poor mountain ditch. I didn’t expect her to treat us like this. She’s simply an ingrate!” Fu Anlan said hatefully. In her opinion, she and the Feng family had done nothing wrong and had pushed all the responsibility to Feng Qing.

“It’s meaningless to say all this now. The only solution now is to bring Feng Qing home. With her around, everything will quickly return to normal!” Feng Yuanzhou slapped his thigh and came up with a solution.

Feng Jianing agreed. “Dad is right. Take Feng Qing back and live with us. Through her, get close to Young Master Xie and Young Master Gu. With the help of these two young masters, are you still worried that there won’t be any business in the future?”

“I can bring her back, but... there’s no room for her!” Fu Anlan frowned.

“Mom, clean the stairwell and let her stay there. Although there’s less space, it’s better than her being outside, right?” After thinking for a while, Feng Jianing gave a plan.

“Yes, yes. There’s also the stairwell. She’s blind. It’s enough that she has a place to sleep,” Fu Anlan said with a nod.

Feng Yuanzhou stood up and reminded them repeatedly, “Remember, when she comes back, you must treat her better. Perhaps Young Master Xie and Young Master Gu will have designs on her one day and marry her.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Jianing walked up to Feng Yuanzhou and reached out to touch his forehead. She felt that Feng Yuanzhou wouldn’t have a fever either. How could he talk nonsense?

“Dad, you’re thinking too much. What status do Young Master Xie and Young Master Gu have? Although Feng Qing is outstanding in appearance, she’s still blind. Why would they marry a blind person as their wife? To put it bluntly, it’s her fortune to be able to have sex with them.” Feng Jianing sneered and rejected Feng Yuanzhou’s idea. In

her opinion, Feng Qing marrying Young Master Xie and Young Master Gu was purely a toad lusting after swan meat. It was nonsense!

“I think Jianing is right. Those two young masters are famous for being profligate. They’re probably pitying Feng Qing now that they’re so good to her. They just feel curious about meeting blind people occasionally.” Fu Anlan echoed, “We have to build a good relationship with them while the two young masters are still interested. That way, the Feng family will be completely established in the Capital.”

Feng Yuanzhou and Feng Jianing nodded heavily, agreeing with Fu Anlan’s words.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 97: King of Hackers

Capital University, music room.

“Kesha, help me pull up the music editor app and the sound maker. Enter the score in my hand into the editorial and activate the automatic filler. Raise the volume.” Feng Qing was giving orders to a computer very seriously.

When the other students heard her words, they all covered their mouths and chuckled. They were not laughing at Feng Qing, but at the computer she was using. It was a round screen with two antennas. It was completely pink and looked thick and heavy. Would such a computer have an AI artificial intelligence system? In their opinion, the answer was no!

“Qingqing, where did you buy this computer from?” Suddenly, Xu Mingqian spoke. At that moment, he was looking at Feng Qing’s computer in shock.

As it was a music arrangement class today, the students had brought their computers here to write songs. They could write while listening, and it was convenient to store. What Xu Mingqian saw was completely different from what his classmates saw.

How was this a crappy computer? It was simply a technological computer filled with magic. It has a round LCD screen, and following Feng Qing’s instructions, the corresponding software on the screen was opened. The two antennas had scanning and identification functions. A blue light flashed past and the content on the paper music sheet appeared on the software.

The automatic pitch displayed that it would automatically be added to the editor. The most ridiculous thing was that it could automatically fill in the lyrics according to the direction of the song, instantly generating more than a hundred songs.

Hearing Xu Mingqian ask her this, Feng Qing took off her wireless earpiece.

“Brother Ming Qian, this wasn’t bought. It was personally made by my Little Jiu Jiu. How is it? Impressive, right?”

Xu Mingqian was dumbfounded. He didn’t expect Xie Jiuhuan to know how to make computers and was so good at it!

“Little Jiu Jiu treats me very well. In order to create a computer that suits me, he spent nearly ten million and even invited an expert to assist. The operating system is also unique.”

“Yes, he’s indeed amazing!” Xu Mingqian praised. “To be able to make such a computer, the Ninth Master is simply a computer genius.”

The corners of Feng Qing’s mouth curled up. In fact, what Xu Mingqian saw was only the tip of the iceberg. This computer had many more powerful functions.

“I don’t know if he’s a genius, but I know that A Dark Organization’s Night God is not Little Jiu Jiu’s match,” Feng Qing continued, her expression very proud.

Xu Mingqian was stunned. The word ‘Night God’ instantly aroused his interest. “The leader of the hacker alliance, Night God, are you talking about him? Even if he isn’t a match for Little Jiu Jiu?”

“Yes, it’s the Night God who led a group of hackers to successfully hack into the defense systems of Y, M, and D nations at the age of eight. My Little Jiu Jiu said that there are many loopholes in the Night God’s editing program, such as Section 1773.” Feng Qing became more and more excited as she spoke. As soon as she finished speaking, the sound of typing rang out.

Feng Qing looked at Xu Mingqian, although she could not see anything. “Brother Ming Qian, you’re typing so fast,” said Feng Qing.

“Ninth Master is famous. When I first came to the Capital, I heard a lot of rumors about him. I didn’t expect that he’s so good in artificial intelligence, electronic integration, and computer science,” Xu Mingqian said as he typed on the keyboard.

“Jiu Jiu is omnipotent. He knows everything, and nothing can stop him.” Speaking of Xie Jiuhuan, Feng Qing just couldn’t keep her mouth shut.

Xu Mingqian raised his eyebrows. “He knows everything? Aren’t you being too arrogant?”

“Really, I’m not joking. The scooter I’m riding was personally modified by him. The smart home system at home was also personally designed by him, as well as the apparel recommendation system, and so on.” Seeing that Xu Mingqian did not believe her, Feng Qing started to talk non-stop.

Xu Mingqian did not say anything else. There was no need to doubt Xie Jiuhan's excellence because he was a miracle. Xie Jiuhan was an illegitimate son who had been sick since he was young. Everyone in the Capital knew that he would not live past twenty years old. In the end, not only did he live until now, but he also stood at the pinnacle of the Capital.

"Do you know? The Ninth Master reminds me of someone," Xu Mingqian said.

"Who?" Feng Qing was curious.

"Have you heard of Tian Sha? Fifteen years ago, he relied on his own strength to hack over a hundred national defense systems worldwide, making more than a thousand artificial satellites listen to his orders. The carriers and nuclear submarines of the various countries completely broke down, making it impossible for missiles to be launched. Communications completely failed, and he was worshipped by all the hackers in the world as the king of hackers!" Xu Mingqian said as if he knew everything.

There was something else he didn't say. Fifteen years ago, the king of hackers, Tian Sha, was only ten years old. Later, the king of hackers, Tian Sha, disappeared and never appeared again.

Feng Qing curled her lips. "Hmph, I think Little Jiu Jiu is still better!"

Xu Mingqian smiled bitterly. Feng Qing was a classic example of beauty being in the eye of the beholder. She had already reached the point of no cure.

"Alright, alright, alright. Your Little Jiu Jiu is the best, alright?" Xu Mingqian said helplessly.

"Of course!" Feng Qing nodded.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 98: Saved the Milky Way in Her Past Life

"D*mn!" Xu Mingqian swore. The sound of typing on the keyboard disappeared. As he looked at the computer screen, Xu Mingqian's eyes were filled with shock.

Feng Qing frowned slightly. This was the first time she had heard Xu Mingqian curse and she did not know what happened to him.

"Brother Ming Qian, what's wrong?" Feng Qing asked.

Xu Mingqian came back to his senses and coughed lightly. "Oh, it's nothing. I just bit my tongue accidentally."

Feng Qing's ears twitched. She knew that Xu Mingqian was not telling the truth. Just now, Xu Mingqian's heart seemed to have stopped beating, but she did not ask further.

"Brother Ming Qian, I remember that you've been interested in computer-related things since you were young. Why didn't you apply for this profession back then?" Feng Qing asked curiously.

"Don't mention it. My grandfather forced me to say something about inheriting the mantle. I couldn't dissuade him, so I could only apply for this profession," Xu Mingqian said speechlessly.

Feng Qing nodded. She finally understood what was going on. Xu Mingqian's grandfather had played the flute his entire life and had a deep love for this traditional instrument.

"I've been out for a while. I plan to go back and visit my grandfather this weekend," Xu Mingqian said.

"By the way, what plans do you have for the long vacation?" Feng Qing asked.

Xu Mingqian was stunned for a moment before saying, "If nothing goes wrong, I'll go to Zhe City for the long holiday. How about you?"

Feng Qing said in surprise, "What a coincidence, I'm also going to Zhe City for a few days!"

"Why are you going to Zhe City? It's rare for you to have a long leave. Isn't it good to rest at home?" Xu Mingqian asked curiously.

"Oh, it's nothing much. Li Shaoqun invited me to go there previously, but I've never been to Zhe City. I'll take this chance to look around, why are you going there?" Feng Qing lied.

"Me? It's just a friend who's getting married and invited me to the wedding," Xu Mingqian replied.

Feng Qing : "..."

Xu Mingqian : "..."

The two of them stopped talking and wrote their own songs. They secretly prayed that they wouldn't meet each other in Zhe City.

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Three days later, the long holiday arrived. A large group of students left the school with their suitcases. The entire school fell silent.

Feng Qing walked out of the female hostel building and saw Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao waiting for her outside. The two of them rushed to help her pull her luggage and the three of them walked out of the school.

Outside the door, cars were parked by the road. Many parents came to fetch their children home. The three of them walked side by side as passers-by looked at them. Many girls who had a crush on Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao looked at Feng Qing with envy.

Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao were both more than 1.8 meters tall. They had fair skin and eight packs. They were handsome and came from a prominent family. No girl would say no to them other than Feng Qing.

“Wow, they’re so eye-catching. When these two handsome guys walk together, I don’t even know which one to look at.”

“Tsk tsk tsk, this Feng Qing is really not an ordinary warrior. To be able to let these two young masters protect her at the same time, it feels like she saved the galaxy in her previous life.”

“Do you think Young Master Gu and Young Master Xie both like Feng Qing? It’s a pity that she can’t see anything. If only I were her.”

The students were discussing fervently. Some praised, some were envious, and many more felt that Feng Qing had wasted her resources.

The three of them ignored what everyone was saying and quickly walked out of the gate. At the same time, a concerned woman’s voice sounded.

“Feng Qing, you’re finally out. I have been waiting for you for a long time,” Fu Anlan said as she walked over.

Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao frowned. They really didn’t have a good impression of Feng Qing’s ‘biological mother’. Not to mention greeting her, they would be polite if they didn’t chase her away.

Realizing that no one was paying attention to her, an awkward look flashed across Fu Anlan’s face. No matter how dissatisfied she was, she didn’t dare to say anything to the two young masters. She could only focus her gaze on Feng Qing.

“Madam Fu, why are you here?” Feng Qing frowned and asked in a stiff tone.

“Qingqing, I came specially to apologize to you today. I was wrong last time. I was biased, you and Jianing are biological sisters, I should have been impartial. Don’t worry, I won’t do this again in the future. I hope you can forgive me this time, okay?” Fu Anlan said sincerely.

Feng Qing’s frown deepened. Fu Anlan was being so attentive for no reason, she must have had ulterior motives for suddenly acting like this. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have admitted her mistake to her cheap daughter even if she were beaten to death.

“Madam Fu, you didn’t do anything wrong. You made the right choice, you just chose to invest more energy and resources in a healthy daughter instead of choosing a blind daughter. But I don’t accept your apology, and I don’t need you to apologize,” Feng Qing said coldly.

It wasn’t that she hadn’t given Fu Anlan a chance, but Fu Anlan had hurt her time and time again.. The matter of the last audition had even worn away the last bit of fantasy and patience in her heart.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 99: One Billion for Every Song!

Fu Anlan endured it again and again. If she hadn’t been forced to this point, how could she have begged for forgiveness? She had also given up this face for the sake of the Feng family’s foothold in the Capital.

“Qingqing, you have a long vacation, I came specially to pick you up and bring you home. Why don’t you move back home? When you’re home, let’s have a good chat,” Fu Anlan continued.

“Madam Fu, give up. I won’t go back with you, and there’s nothing much to talk about between us. If there’s nothing else, goodbye!” Feng Qing said firmly.

After being rejected repeatedly, Fu Anlan’s face turned cold. She suppressed the anger in her heart. Seeing that Feng Qing was about to bypass her, she hurriedly took two steps forward to stop her and grabbed Feng Qing’s wrist.

“Qingqing, no matter how wrong I am, I’m still your mother. How can you speak to me like this? Be good and come home with me quickly!” Fu Anlan said.

Feng Qing swung her arm forcefully and freed her wrist. “Mom? Haha! What a joke. Have you seen any mother who would despise her daughter for being blind? Have you seen any mother who would make her daughter drop out of school? Have you seen any mother who is as hypocritical as you?” With that, Feng Qing stared at Fu Anlan intently. Her unfocused eyes made her hair stand on end.

“Qingqing, you’ve misunderstood me. I asked you to drop out of school for your own good. You can’t see anything and can’t live and study like a normal person. If you stay here, your classmates will laugh at you and bully you. You’ll only lose the face of the Feng family. Anyway, you have to come home with me today. If you continue talking about that, you’ll be an ingrate and an unfilial daughter!” Fu Anlan said forcefully.

“Madam Fu, you’re right. I really don’t respect my elders. The moment my eyes were blinded, I no longer had you in my eyes. Also, you’ve never raised me for a day. What right do you have to call me an ingrate?” Feng Qing retorted, not at all weak.

Fu Anlan exploded in anger! She felt like she was about to split open. Feng Qing’s words were like knives stabbing into her heart. She couldn’t stand Feng Qing’s stubborn temper and sharp-tongued attitude the most. She was just like those rural people who had lived in poor mountains their entire lives.

“Alright, alright, let’s each take a step back. It’s fine if you don’t come home with me, but you have to promise me one thing. You have to give your qualifications of ten gold points to your younger sister, Feng Jianing. You’re a blind person, so this qualification will be wasted on you. Why don’t you do it for the benefit of adults and help your younger sister advance? At any rate, the two of you are biological sisters. It’s fine if you as her older sister sacrifice a little,” Fu Anlan said.

“I can’t take it anymore. I’ve seen shameless people, but I’ve never seen such a shameless person. She even bullied her own daughter,” Gu Qingye scolded. Just as he was about to stand up for Feng Qing, he was stopped by Xie Shihao.

The two of them had been standing by the side, only two meters away from Feng Qing. Fu Anlan’s voice was so loud, so they naturally heard everything clearly.

“Qingye, don’t be anxious. This is Feng Qing’s family matter after all. It’s best to let her handle it herself. If she really can’t do it, then we’ll do it,” Xie Shihao said.

Gu Qingye stopped and spat. “What kind of person is this? There’s not a single good person in the Feng family!”

Fu Anlan was completely unaware of what had just happened. She went to Feng Qing’s ear and reasoned with her, trying her best to hoodwink Feng Qing into giving up her qualifications to Feng Jianing.

“You want me to be behind the scenes for Feng Jianing? You even want me to write songs and compose songs for her? It’s not that I can’t, but the cost of hiring me is a little high. Every song I write will cost a billion yuan in copyright. If you can afford it, I’ll agree,” Feng Qing sneered.

Fu Anlan's vision darkened. She couldn't believe what she had just heard, every song Feng Qing wrote would cost a billion yuan in copyright fees, even robbing a bank wouldn't make as much money as she did, she must be crazy about money.

"Qingqing, I know you're joking. One billion for a song is too exaggerated. Although we did many things wrong in the past, we're still a family after all. Since Jianing is your younger sister, you should charge cheaper. Just take it that you, her older sister, are supporting her career." Fu Anlan found a way out for herself.

Feng Qing raised her exquisite little face and greeted the afterglow of the setting sun. "Madam Fu, blood-related brothers should settle accounts openly. Feng Jianing and I didn't have much feelings for each other to begin with. She took my place as the daughter of the Feng family for more than ten years and lived a life that should have belonged to me. After I came back, not only did she not treat me as her family, but she also stepped on me. If I have to say it straight, she took everything that originally belonged to me. Now, seeing that I'm valuable and useful, she wants to suck my blood. Do you think I will agree?"

Her eyes are blind, but not her heart. Everyone had their own principles and bottom line, and they also had their own temper and personality. Anyone who found a fly or mosquito buzzing by their side would also slap it to death!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 100: The Most Ordinary is the Happiest!

"Alright, since you're unwilling, come home with me!" Fu Anlan was furious. She reached out to grab Feng Qing's arm, but her vision blurred. In the next second, she grabbed nothing. Then, she saw Feng Qing take a step to the side.

Fu Anlan was stunned. *Isn't Feng Qing blind? Why was she able to dodge accurately?* Before she could regain her senses, Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao stood in front of her, separating her from Feng Qing.

Gu Qingye looked at Fu Anlan with fire in his eyes. "Feng Qing is already an adult. She has the right to make any decisions. Even if you're her mother, you can't interfere in her life, much less force her to do things she doesn't want to do. I'm warning you, if you dare to provoke her again, I'll use some connections to shut down those small companies under the Feng family."

Seeing that Gu Qingye was angry, Fu Anlan wilted and lowered her head, not daring to refute.

"There's something else I want to tell you. No one can force Feng Qing to drop out of school, not even the principal. Although Feng Qing can't see, she can take care of herself. Not only is she good in her studies, her life will also be richly colourful. With the

two of us around, no one in the school dares to bully her or gossip about her. Instead, as her mother, you can't do everything equally. Other than Feng Jianing, there's no place for Feng Qing in your heart. I really feel sorry for you." Xie Shihao took a step forward.

As the young master of the Xie family and Xie Jiuhan's nephew, he had personally seen how Feng Qing was doing. She could even conquer the most powerful man in the Capital. Who dared to say that she was not doing well?

"Young Master Gu, Young Master Xie, you've misunderstood. I'm not bullying Qingqing. I just want to bring her home and take good care of her," Fu Anlan explained.

Facing the two young masters, she could only choose to retreat. What she did not know was that not far away by the road, a pair of red eyes was staring at her in a black Rolls-Royce.

"Hmph, you make it sound so good. Do you believe it yourself? Don't let us see you bully Feng Qing again. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences!" Gu Qingye threatened, showing two sharp canine teeth at Fu Anlan.

"Huh? He's here to pick me up!" Feng Qing said and ran towards the Rolls-Royce by the road. She had heard a special heartbeat just now. Among the people she had seen, only Xie Jiuhan's heartbeat was at this frequency.

With the two young masters blocking her, Fu Anlan couldn't go through either. She could only watch helplessly as Feng Qing got into the car and left. Looking at the black Rolls-Royce, she was filled with questions. She didn't know who Feng Qing was fooling around with again.

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In the car, Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened. He said to the phone, "Burn Fu Anlan's car!"

"Hehe, burning people's car, Little Jiu Jiu, you're really a little demon." Feng Qing smiled and pounced into Xie Jiuhan's arms. No matter what happened, as long as she hid in this man's arms, she would feel very safe.

"Anyone who dares to bully you is my enemy. You have to be like a demon to your enemies," Xie Jiuhan said coldly as he caressed Feng Qing's hair.

In the parking lot at the entrance of the Capital University, thick smoke suddenly rose. A white Land Rover was burning vigorously. Many cars in the vicinity were affected. Fu Anlan, who had just walked into the parking lot, was dumbfounded.

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On the top floor of the Capital's Coiling Dragon Rotating Restaurant.

"Wow, this is too beautiful!" Feng Qing exclaimed.

Although she could not see anything, she could feel with her heart that the night had fallen and the lanterns had just been lit. Ten thousand families were lit up with lanterns and carriages. Standing in front of the french windows on the top floor, she could look down on the entire capital's night scenery.

Candlelight dinner, western cuisine, and five-star service. Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan sat opposite each other, their two glasses clinking in the air. The dining room, which was supposed to be filled with people, only has them. Xie Jiuhan had reserved the entire place before they came.

"Sir, Miss, please enjoy!" The five-star chef personally served the dishes.

"Lass, do you like to drink?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Feng Qing nodded and said, "I don't like drinking. I like eating dinner with you face to face like this. The most ordinary is the happiest!"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. He was very satisfied with Feng Qing's answer. He shook the glass and took a small sip. The smell of alcohol was slightly astringent. Then, a sweet alcohol smell spread in his empty throat and finally an intoxicating fragrance returned to his nostrils.

Gulp...

Xie Jiuhan took another big gulp and swallowed.

Feng Qing's ears twitched and she heard everything clearly. She saw Xie Jiuhan's current posture. His movements and aura were elegant. He sat there like a person in a painting, making people want to take a few more looks.

"Hehe, he drank a large mouthful. It looks like I can proceed as planned tonight!" Feng Qing thought to herself and licked the corner of her lips.

Thank you for reading on