

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 290

Chapter 290: Good Morning, Auntie!

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After breakfast, Feng Qing rode her scooter to school. The falling of one leaf heralds the coming of autumn, and the golden leaves had a unique beauty. The sunlight shone on the ground, making everyone's hearts warm.

The sound of an ear-piercing engine rang out as a black modified motorcycle caught up to them. Xie Shihao took off his technological helmet and looked at Feng Qing. "Little, Little Aunt, good morning. I saw that you didn't eat much this morning. It should be because breakfast isn't to your liking. This is the soup dumplings I just bought. I'm specially giving it to you as a gift."

Feng Qing : "..."

She pinched her face. If it wasn't for the fact that it hurt, she would have wondered if this person was Xie Shihao. Not only had his personality changed, but he also no longer treated her coldly. Moreover, this was the first time he had called her aunt. What was wrong with him?

"Woof, woof!" March barked twice as he was obviously very interested in the soup dumplings. Feng Qing was in a good mood today, so she specially brought March to school. Ever since March lost the role of guide dog, he had gained a lot of weight. It was time for him to come out and run.

Feng Qing shook her head. "I'm not hungry. You can keep it and eat it."

Xie Shihao did not say anything else. He placed the soup dumplings properly and stepped on the accelerator, driving straight ahead. Along the way, he was the most arrogant. The horn rang non-stop. Many students thought it was noisy, but when they saw him, they immediately turned their heads and pretended that nothing had happened. Everyone was afraid of this Capital's rich young master.

Along the way, the students on both sides of the road were discussing and countless eyes were on her. There was a superstar in their school so the students naturally had to take a good look.

"Hehe, look. Feng Qing is here, and Young Master Xie is personally opening the way for her!"

"Did you guys see the concert? Feng Qing is the Siren. It's really too surprising. I wanted to ask her for an autograph."

"What a blissful day. I actually studied in the same school as the Siren Goddess!"

Feng Qing was like an eyeball collector. No matter where she went, she was the most eye-catching. If not for Xie Shihao being her bodyguard, she would probably have been surrounded by her classmates. Not to mention going to school, it would probably cause traffic jams.

Not long after, Gu Qingye joined Xie Shihao and made the students calm down. Compared to Xie Shihao, Gu Qingye was even more ruthless. No one dared to provoke him.

Gu Qingye walk at the back. His hangover made his legs weak, but it couldn't be seen from the surface. He had his hands in his pockets and was carrying a canvas bag. He had a toothpick in his mouth and was staring at Feng Qing's back as if he wanted to imprint her in his eyes.

The moment they entered the classroom, Feng Qing was surrounded by the students in the class. They did not care anymore when there's a superstar in their class, even with Gu Qingye as the bodyguard. They only wanted to speak to the superstar.

"Student Qingqing, you're too surprising. No wonder you can cooperate with Senior Li. So you're the Siren!"

"You hid it too well. We're all classmates, yet you didn't even tell us about this. But your performance yesterday was really amazing. The Internet is saying that you performed better than Senior Li."

"Let's not talk about anything else. We're all classmates. Student Qingqing, please give me your autograph so that I can boast that the Siren is my classmate when I get back. It's enough for me to boast for life."

The students fought to be the first to speak, taking out all sorts of things and throwing them in front of Feng Qing, waiting for her to sign. Although Feng Qing was helpless, she had no choice. She could only reluctantly give them autographs even if she was not familiar with these students.

Gu Qingye sat behind her and hugged his arms as he looked down at Feng Qing. When he saw her signing her autograph skillfully, his lips curled up.

"Click clack..." The sound of high heels was heard. Shen Suying, the dean, walked into the classroom. Seeing that the classroom was as noisy as a beehive, she immediately picked up the blackboard eraser and knocked it hard on the table.

The students were shocked. Seeing that she was here, they all returned to their seats. Everyone did not want to provoke this tigress.

Shen Suying quickly took attendance and realized that there was another person in the classroom.. Looking carefully, she realized that it was Xie Shihao. She coughed lightly and said, “Young Master Xie, you don’t seem to be from the music school, right?”