

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 556

Chapter 556 Lass, It Hurts!

After about a minute, Mr. Qing Er sent another message. "Qingqing, do you know Night God's true identity?"

Upon seeing this question, Feng Qing could not help but smile. "Then do you know?"

Mr. Qing Er replied, "Of course I know. If I'm not wrong, he's your deskmate in university, your good brother, Xu Mingqian."

The explosion this time revealed many people's identities. Mr. Qing Er only recognized Xu Mingqian this time. After all, he had a deep impression of his widow's peak. Now that Xu Mingqian knew that Mr. Qingyi was Feng Qing, Mr. Qing Er wanted to tell Feng Qing about his discovery as it would be fair to her. Feng Qing understood what he meant and replied, "Yes, I knew it."

Mr. Qing Er was shocked. "What? You knew? When did you find out?"

Feng Qing smiled and explained, "Have you forgotten that I have extraordinary hearing and smell that ordinary people don't?"

In the previous two times she had been in the van, she had been listening to everyone's heartbeat and breathing, as well as the subtle differences in their scent. It wasn't that she had nothing better to do, but this way, she could directly tell if someone had disguised themselves as her companions. Thus, she had already recognized Xu Mingqian.

In the beginning, she did not believe it to be true. However, after some interactions with the Night God several times, from the way he spoke, the way he treated people, and the frequency of his

heartbeat that was almost identical to Xu Mingqian's, the person behind the mask must be Brother Mingqian, who had come from the same village as her.

Mr. Qing Er came to a realization and hurriedly sent her a series of cupped fists emojis. "Master Qingyi, I'm convinced. Please allow me and the Sword God to shout 'Miracle Doctor Healer and Master Poison Qingyi, you're really too f*cking awesome!'"

Xie Jiuhan sat opposite Feng Qing and ate his breakfast. He would take a bite of the bread in his hand and sneak a few glances at Feng Qing. He took out his phone as well after seeing that Feng Qing was only texting and ignoring him.

After thinking for a while, Xie Jiuhan opened the browser on his phone and typed in the search bar. "How can I appease my wife if she's angry?"

After pressing the 'enter' key, the phone jumped to the next page. Hundreds of thousands of pages of answers appeared on the browser, dazzling the man. He did not know what to do.

ISwers

"It's easy to appease if the wife is angry. If you're a man, you'll kiss her forcefully. If one kiss doesn't work, you'll kiss her twice. You'll kiss her until she's weak and hot."

"What's so difficult about that? Every time my wife gets angry, I'll just buy a bag and give it to her. It can cure all illnesses. Have you heard of

it?"

"If you accidentally make your wife angry, then recite a poem to her affectionately. For example, I often use the following poem. For thousands of years, I've been a foxtail waiting in your heart. I've cultivated for thousands of years just to become a human and fall in love with you as soon as possible..."

Unable to find the answer he wanted, Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and continued searching.
“What if I hurt my wife?”

“Scumbag! How dare you hit your own wife? Are you even human?”

“Domestic violence. It’s domestic violence. Men who hit their wives are not men. Sooner or later, they will be punished by the heavens.”

“When you meet such a man, there’s only one word for it. You must get a divorce. Everyone has parents. Why should women be beaten up by those wretched men? Moreover, domestic violence is illegal. Not only should your wife divorce you, she should also sue you until you go bankrupt!”

After flipping through a few pages, Xie Jiuhan quietly exited the browser on his cell phone. He quickly edited a new type of computer virus and planted it in the browser. Destroy it! What was the use of keeping such a browser?

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly in his heart as he looked at the browser that was in a paralyzed state.
“You can make me kneel on a durian, but you want me to divorce my wife? Dream on!”

Feng Qing ate her food with small bites. Suddenly, she felt a violent aura from the man, as if he wanted to stab a hole in the ceiling. She frowned and looked at him, wondering what was wrong with this man.

The man put down his phone and looked up to meet Feng Qing’s eyes. He covered the wound on his neck and said, “Lass, it hurts!”

Feng Qing : “...”

What was going on? This man was acting coquettishly just now. That man who stood at the peak of the Capital, that man who looked down on the world, that decisive and ruthless man, was actually acting coquettishly?

After drinking the last mouthful, Feng Qing did not say anything or ask anything. She went to the side to pick up her coat and rummaged through something.