

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1010

Fu Anlan's face was already extremely black. Her tightly clenched fists creaked, and she did not even know that her nails were embedded in her flesh. She looked at Feng Yuanzhou. She never expected that not only did this man not have her in his heart, but he had also been secretly in love with his younger sister. He was simply a beast!

Fu Anlan gritted her teeth and said, "Feng Yuanzhou, just admit it. Others couldn't tell what you're thinking, but I can. Back then, after I married you, Feng Yiru went missing for a period of time. Once, you drank too much when you were socializing outside and kept calling Feng Yiru's name. As the saying goes, when you're drunk, you speak the truth. At that time, I could tell that your feelings for Feng Yiru were not right. After you sobered up, I asked you about this, but you said that it was because you were too worried about your younger sister. When I heard you say this, I didn't continue asking. I just thought that you two had a good relationship."

Speaking up to this point, Fu Anlan's eyes were filled with disdain as she looked at Feng Yuanzhou and said, "From the looks of it now, you didn't treat Feng Yiru as your younger sister at all. However, this is also normal. After all, Feng Yiru is the number one beauty in Xia country. Which man wouldn't be mesmerized by her? Even you, her older brother, couldn't control your feelings for her. Therefore, when Feng Yiru came back, you were so angry when you found out that she was pregnant with someone else's child. Even your temper and personality changed."

Feng Yuanzhou said angrily, "Fu Anlan, don't make wild guesses here. I'm Feng Yiru's brother. How can I have other thoughts about her?"

Seeing that the man denied it, Fu Anlan sneered and said, "Feng Yuanzhou, stop pretending. You're a man after all. Can't you admit it? You still have the cheek to say that you don't like Feng Yiru, and you still have the cheek to treat her as your biological sister? If you didn't like her, why would you get drunk on the day of your wedding? Why would you use my dead child and swap with Feng Yiru's child? Actually, you just want to use the matter of the child's premature death to give Feng Yiru a blow to the

head and let her suffer the pain of losing the child. Because to you, that child was the product of Feng Yiru's love with another man, and this is something you can't accept. You're punishing Feng Yiru in this way, and you've also obtained comfort in your heart because of it. How about it? Did I guess everything correctly?"

Facing Fu Anlan's gaze that saw through everything, Feng Yuanzhou said guiltily, "I-I only used this method to punish her for Mom and Dad because she disappointed them too much."

Upon hearing this, Fu Anlan was so angry that she laughed instead. "Hahaha! Feng Yuanzhou, you've really lived your life in vain. I was blind back then to marry a useless person like you. You didn't dare to admit what you did or who you liked. Let me ask you, if you didn't like Feng Yiru, why did you swap her daughter? Why did you sell her daughter to human traffickers? For this, you were willing to take the risk of being arrested and sent to jail. You took such a huge risk. Could it be that you just wanted to punish Feng Yiru for Mom and Dad? We've been lying in the same bed for decades after all. Do you think you can lie to me? Now, I finally see through you. You're a scumbag through and through. You're a human trafficker and a swindler. You've lied to me my entire life and sold Feng Yiru's child. I want the police to arrest you!"

Feng Yuanzhou stood up immediately. He narrowed his eyes at Fu Anlan. If Fu Anlan really called the police, he would be completely destroyed. He would probably spend the rest of his life in prison.

Seeing him like this, Fu Anlan sneered. "Why? Are you angry from embarrassment? Or do you want to silence me? You criminal!"

Feng Yuanzhou shouted hysterically, "Shut up! I'm not a criminal, I'm not!"

Just as the two of them were about to fight, Feng Jianing's voice sounded from the balcony on the second floor. "Dad, Mom, have you two had enough?"

With that, Feng Jianing supported her stomach and walked down from the second floor. She went straight between Fu Anlan and Feng Yuanzhou and swept her gaze across their faces.

"Dad, Mom, what's the point of the two of you quarreling over this old grain? If I were you, I would be spending all my attention on Mr. Xian Cheng of the Seven Stars Continent now. Since Feng Qing isn't related to the Feng family by blood, she's not the daughter of the Feng family. How are you going to explain this to Mr. Xian?" Feng Jianing slowly pointed out the topic. In her opinion, everything was secondary now. Only the matter of going to the Seven Stars Continent was the most important.