

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1049

“As expected, we guessed right. I didn’t expect that the Madam Xie they’re talking about is really Feng Qing. What should we do now?”

“Don’t be so worried. I feel that Feng Qing, this Madam Xie, isn’t the Madam Xie we’re thinking of. It’s very likely that she’s just married to someone from the Xie family’s side branch.”

“That makes sense. After all, that Madam Xie is the First Madam of the Xie Corporation and the Madam Xie who controls the entire Capital. No matter how outstanding Feng Qing is, it shouldn’t be her turn.”

“Tsk tsk, I didn’t expect the mystery to be revealed today. I finally understand why Xie Shihao took care of Feng Qing so much in school. It turns out that they’re considered relatives.”

“Although she’s only married to a collateral branch of the Xie Corporation, to be able to hold a banquet of this scale and even invite so many big shots from the Capital, it’s enough to say that Feng Qing’s husband is also a decisive figure in the Xie Corporation. He’s very likely the capable general beside the Ninth Master.”

Listening to the discussions of the students, a student who usually did not speak much said in a very small voice, “Actually, I have a different opinion from you. Didn’t you notice that the man who used Student Feng Qing’s phone to speak in the group, the man who called himself Feng Qing’s husband, has a voice very similar to Ninth Master?”

As soon as these words were out, the students from the music school gasped. After this reminder, everyone recalled the voice message in the group. Instantly, everyone fell silent.

After a dead silence, someone mumbled, “We should be thinking too much. After all, they’re all of the Xie family’s bloodline, so it’s normal for their voices to be similar. Why don’t we search for video information about Ninth Master on the Internet and compare it to the voice message in the group?”

Another student shook his head and said, “Ha, dream on. Who is Ninth Master? Who dares to casually spread video information about him on the Internet? In the entire Xia country, only the Xia Academy of Science has such rights.”

The student who had spoken to the waiter just now said, “Ninth Master has been to our school a few times before, but there are too many bodyguards around him. Other than the school leaders, we have no right to approach him at all, so we’ve never heard him speak. Since you’ve never heard his voice, how do you know that Ninth Master’s voice is very similar to Feng Qing’s husband’s?”

The students of the music school discussed for a long time, but they did not come up with an answer that satisfied them. Hence, they did not continue discussing. Anyway, they were all outsiders. No matter what relationship Feng Qing had with the Xie Corporation, it had nothing to do with them. However, one thing was certain. Regardless of whether Feng Qing is that Madam Xie, Feng Qing’s identity had already firmly crushed poor students like them.

Before this, many of the students in the music school were jealous that Feng Qing had majored in the finance department of the business school. What right did Feng Qing, a specially recruited freshman, have to enter the Xie Corporation’s financial center for an internship? Previously, she had

cooperated with the top dance troupe in Xia country at the Hong Meng Theater, and later on, she was favored by the international director, Han Jintian.

Any of these achievements were difficult for students like them to achieve in their lives, but Feng Qing had achieved them all. Feng Qing had also distanced herself from them because of these achievements, making her seem incompatible with them. Therefore, many students complained and slandered her. That's why they were all siding with Feng Jianing in the music school group and talking nonsense about Feng Qing.

However, not only did Feng Qing not pursue the matter, but she also invited them to the banquet. Just this magnanimity made them feel a little ashamed of their inferiority. Moreover, they were eating at her banquet. No matter how thick-skinned they were, they all felt embarrassed. Hence, they all tacitly stopped criticizing Feng Qing behind her back.

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On the top floor of Diansheng Hotel, in the VIP tea room.

Under the personal lead of the hotel's general manager, Feng Qing, Xing Yue, and the rest came here to drink tea. Just as they sat down, Feng Qing opened her mouth and explained what she knew in detail.

After Feng Qing finished speaking, she picked up the tea in front of her and took a sip. This speech made her mouth dry. Xian Cheng, who was sitting at the side, sneered and asked, "So, all of this

is just your personal speculation? You don't have direct evidence to prove that Feng Yiru isn't from the Feng family, right?"

Feng Qing said neither servile nor overbearing, "Yes, at least for now, I can't produce direct evidence, but you saw the reaction of the Feng father and daughter just now. If Feng Yiru is really from the Feng family, they definitely won't have such a reaction."