

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1051

Upon hearing this, Xing Yue and Han Jinlu were stunned. The two of them looked at each other and saw confusion in each other's eyes. Then, they turned to look at Feng Qing. In the end, they realized that Feng Qing was also confused. However, Feng Qing could tell from Xian Cheng's words that the fourth young master he was talking about was actually Xing Yue and Han Jinlu's younger brother. Could it be that they weren't the three brothers, but the four brothers?

After Xing Yue hung up the phone with Han Jintian, he said, "Xian Cheng, you're in the Seven Stars Continent all year round, so you should know Fourth Brother's temper better than us. By the way, when was the last time you saw Fourth Brother's true appearance?"

Xian Cheng also felt a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and said, "Uh... I think it was five years ago..."

Not to mention that Fourth Young Master was famous throughout the entire Seven Stars Continent, anyone who had interacted with him knew that Fourth Young Master was a very difficult person to get along with. As he had been forced by Di Tianxing to wear female clothes since he was young, his temperament and personality had been affected. He had already become very withdrawn when he was young. Of course, Fourth Young Master had definitely inherited Di Tianxing's unpredictable and bloodthirsty personality. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was the young version of Di Tianxing.

Xian Cheng remembered very clearly that Fourth Young Master had already started to have character awareness when he was fourteen years old. He insisted on wearing men's clothes back, but Di Tianxing did not agree and still let him wear women's clothes every day. Helpless, Fourth Young Master had been using a mask or gauze veil to cover his face from then on and had locked himself in a dark room. He had not even left that room for three years. He was like a monster living in the darkness.

It was four years ago that the father and son had a huge conflict. Di Tianxing had tried to kill the fourth young master for the second time. In the end, with the cooperation of Di Tianxing's old subordinates and the fourth young master's own subordinates, they had finally saved the fourth young master from the Di Palace. He had also come back after circling around the gates of hell. They didn't know what had happened that time, and no one had asked anything.

After that, the people from the seven families secretly estimated that perhaps it was the news of Feng Yiru's death or that Di Tianxing had snatched Feng Yiru's corpse from the Feng family. At that time, Di Tianxing's condition was already out of control. Coupled with the fact that he had obtained a lot of unfortunate news and the stimulation of the fourth young master, this led to the matter of the father and son killing each other. Of course, this was only their guess. Regardless of whether it was Di Tianxing or the fourth young master, they didn't say a word about this matter.

Xian Cheng couldn't help but sigh when he thought of how Di Tianxing had sent people to snatch the corpse from the Feng family. He didn't know where Feng Yiru's corpse was hidden in the Di Palace. Han Jinlu had also said just now that the Feng family had hurriedly wanted to cremate Feng Yiru. It was said that the corpse had already been pushed to the mouth of the incinerator. In the end, it was finally intercepted by the people sent by Di Tianxing and they cremated a dog's corpse to impersonate Feng Yiru's ashes.

As for Fourth Young Master, he had not seen him for a long time. In his memory, Fourth Young Master's personality was too withdrawn, so much so that he never spoke to people easily. Even when he found out that Xing Yue, Han Jintian, and Han Jinlu were his brothers, Fourth Young Master had never said a word to them. He had only met him once. Therefore, Xing Yue and the other two brothers did not understand what their fourth brother was like.

He still remembered the first time Xing Yue and the rest met Fourth Young Master. At that time, Fourth Young Master was wearing a princess dress, a wavy wig, and a pink veil on his face. He only looked at

the three of them expressionlessly. No matter how they greeted him, he did not say a word and even took the initiative to pull away from Xing Yue and the rest. It felt like there was an infectious disease on their bodies. The first time they saw their fourth brother, Xing Yue and the other two were shocked. Wasn't their fourth brother a man? Why was he wearing female clothes? The strong contrast in dressing gave them a strong understanding and visual impact!

In reality, the first time Xian Cheng saw Fourth Young Master, he did not feel any better. He was also shocked by Fourth Young Master's attire. That was the first time in his life that he had seen a man wearing women's clothes with his own eyes. Most importantly, at that time, although Fourth Young Master was not old, be it his temperament, appearance, or figure, he was no different from a real girl. Especially Fourth Young Master's figure, it was simply the standard figure of a nine-headed beauty. If not for the fact that he knew in advance that he was a man, anyone would think that he was a girl.