

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1052

Xing Yue stared at Feng Qing's face for a while before turning to look at Xian Cheng and asking, "Then how similar does Qingqing look to Fourth Brother?"

Xian Cheng replied, "Although the last time I saw Fourth Young Master was five years ago, Fourth Young Master already looked very similar to her at that time. Let's put it this way. If the two of them were to stand in front of me in the same attire, as long as they don't speak, I definitely won't be able to tell who is who."

Han Jinlu thought for a moment and said, "Xian Cheng, the last time you saw Fourth Brother five years ago, he was only sixteen years old, right? Although he wears women's clothes every day, he's still a man in essence. It's been five years now, and his appearance should have changed a lot. Perhaps he's very different from five years ago."

In the past, Xing Yue and the rest had also realized that Feng Qing looked a little similar to them. However, at that time, it was normal for her to look a little like them because Feng Qing was their cousin. However, according to the personal appraisal report of the most authoritative organization, Feng Qing was not from the Feng family, so she was not their cousin. So how could they explain the fact that Feng Qing looked a little similar to them when they do not have any blood ties? Could it be a pure coincidence?

After thinking for a while, Xing Yue probed, "Qingqing, why don't we do a paternity test sometime?"

Feng Qing was stunned and said in confusion, "Brother Xing Yue wants to do a paternity test with me? Are you suspecting that we're related by blood?"

Xing Yue smiled and said, "I'm not suspecting, it's actually my sixth sense. Don't you have such a feeling?"

Feng Qing thought for a moment and pulled a few strands of hair from her head to hand to Xing Yue. "Actually, I've already had this feeling. If you didn't say it today, I would have thought that I was hallucinating. Then use my hair for the appraisal. I'm also looking forward to the results."

When Xing Yue said this suggestion, Feng Qing felt like her cold heart had been melted by the sunlight. Then, her warm heart rippled throughout her body.

Xing Yue took the long hair with a smile and carefully wrapped it in a tissue. He had only casually mentioned it, but he didn't expect Feng Qing to really agree to it. Then, he naturally had to appraise it properly.

After tucking the hair away, Xing Yue turned to look at Xian Cheng, who was sitting opposite him, with a vigilant and cautious expression. Xian Cheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry under his gaze. He felt that Xing Yue and Han Jinlu were like Feng Qing's guardians, afraid that he would snatch Feng Qing away. Hence, he hurriedly said, "Haha, I agree with this suggestion. From an outsider's perspective, Feng Qing does look a little similar to the three young masters. It's very necessary to do an appraisal. If Miss Feng Qing is really the Sixth Princess, then everyone will be happy!"

Upon hearing this, Han Jinlu revealed a faint smile and said, "Everyone is happy? What has Qingqing being our sixth sister got to do with you? Not only does it have nothing to do with you, but it also has nothing to do with the man behind you."

Xian Cheng's expression froze and he said unhappily, "Third Young Master, you're wrong. The person behind me is even dreaming of finding the Sixth Princess. He even specially built such a dream castle for the Sixth Princess. He so yearns to have a daughter!"

However, before he could finish his sentence, he felt that the atmosphere in the room was not right. Xing Yue and Han Jinlu narrowed their eyes and stared at him coldly, especially Han Jinlu's eyes. Being looked at by him was as scary as being stared at by a cobra. Xian Cheng immediately reacted. A strong sense of danger and desire to live made him immediately say, "Uh... Young Masters, don't worry. I won't report this matter easily. At least, before your appraisal report is out, I'll pretend that nothing happened."

However, before he could finish speaking, he saw Xing Yue stand up from the sofa and pull out his belt. He did not bring any ropes this time. If he wanted to tie someone up, he could only use his belt.

For the first time, a cold expression appeared on Xing Yue's sunny and square face. He took the belt and walked towards Xian Cheng. "Thank you for your reminder. It's not that we don't believe you, but we don't want to take any more risks. You know better than anyone what the man behind you is like. Our brothers will never allow that man to imprison Qingqing, so we can only let you suffer a little."