

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1059

The door hinges let out an ear-piercing sound. For the first time in her life, Feng Qing pushed open Feng Yuanzhou's study room. The moment she entered the room, a pungent smell of blood rushed to her nostrils. Feng Yuanzhou was lying on the ground. His entire body was dyed red with blood, and he was wailing weakly. When he heard someone enter, he tried his best to raise his head to look, but because of his wound, he did not raise his head in the end.

Although Feng Yuanzhou was seriously injured and was very weak, his ears were abnormally sensitive. From Feng Qing's footsteps just now, he could tell that the person who had come in was not Han Jintian. Just as he was curious about who had come in, he heard the sound of someone moving a chair.

Feng Yuanzhou was too curious. Who had come in? They actually didn't attack him until now. Hence, he gritted his teeth and endured the pain on his neck to look up. In the end, the first thing he saw was a pair of snow-white and slender long legs. His gaze subconsciously moved up the long legs. Finally, he saw a familiar face, and this face belonged to Feng Qing.

Feng Qing was sitting quietly on a chair, and she was holding a very retro lamp. This kind of lamp was not used to illuminate, but was specially used to store scented candles. At this moment, there was a purple scented candle in the lamp. Seeing that Feng Yuanzhou had finally seen her, Feng Qing placed the scented lamp on the ground. Then, she closed her eyes and counted the time in her heart. When Feng Qing counted to 50, she opened her eyes again and looked down at Feng Yuanzhou.

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At the same time, in another room, Feng Jianing seemed to have realized that something was wrong. She hurriedly turned to look at Fu Anlan and said, "Mom, Dad, he..."

Feng Jianing was already used to using the word 'mom'. Especially when she saw Fu Anlan, she couldn't help but call her that. Although Fu Anlan didn't let her call her that again, she still insisted on doing so. If she really changed her form of address, wouldn't that be equivalent to admitting that she was the bastard born of a mistress?

However, before her hand could touch Fu Anlan, Feng Jianing's hand was slapped away by Fu Anlan. She even glanced at her with disgust and disdain. Ever since she found out that Feng Jianing wasn't her biological daughter and that her child had already died young, Fu Anlan's white hair had been sprouting one after another in the past two days. Coupled with the fact that Xian Cheng didn't take Feng Jianing in as his disciple and that the Feng family had been dealt with by the second young master of the Han family, she felt like she was about to lose her breath.

"Mom, why do you think there's no sound over there?" Feng Jianing asked.

"What has his death got to do with me? Also, stay away from me!" Fu Anlan replied coldly. Her voice was filled with hatred. Now, as long as she heard Feng Jianing's voice, she could remember the wicked things Feng Yuanzhou had done. She had raised a child for someone else her entire life. This matter made her take it to heart.

"Mom, how can you say that about Dad? If he really dies, what will you do? You've been husband and wife for more than twenty years after all. Don't you have any feelings for Dad? As the saying goes, a day as husband and wife is a hundred days of grace. You..." Feng Jianing immediately shouted, but before she could finish speaking, Fu Anlan glared at her coldly.

Seeing that she could no longer communicate with Fu Anlan, Feng Jianing could only shut her mouth and walk to the side to sit down. She initially wanted to discuss countermeasures with Fu Anlan, but now, it looked like she had to think of a solution herself.

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In the study room, Feng Yuanzhou was lying on the ground, his eyes covered in a layer of haze. Very quickly, under Feng Qing's guidance, he slowly recounted the past. With the effects of the medicine, Feng Yuanzhou had lost consciousness. His brain and mouth were out of control. Now, no matter what Feng Qing asked, he would say the truth. And this had proven that Feng Qing's method was right. The past that Feng Yuanzhou had said was much more detailed than when he was with Fu Anlan and Feng Jianing. Han Jintian and Xie Jiuhuan were sitting in the living room. They were both wearing Bluetooth earphones and listening to Feng Yuanzhou tell the secret that had been buried in his heart for many years.

It turned out that when Feng Yuanzhou was very young, his mother went to a temple on the mountain to pray. In the end, on the way back, she met a little girl. The little girl seemed to have suffered a head injury, so she lost her memory. Other than remembering that her name was Feng Yiru, she couldn't remember anything else.