

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1061

Of course, Feng Yuanzhou had another more important reason for doing this. He was deliberately taking revenge on Feng Yiru. He hated Feng Yiru for preferring to hook up with wild men outside than marry him. Therefore, Feng Yuanzhou swapped the dead child given birth by the prostitute with Feng Yiru's child. He wanted to see Feng Yiru's painful expression. He wanted Feng Yiru to pay the price for her actions!

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, more than ten years had passed. It was only when she saw Feng Qing, who had just been brought back to the Feng family, that Feng Yiru realized that she might have been deceived.

Listening to Feng Yuanzhou's unreserved description, Feng Qing stood up from her chair. At this moment, the sky was so dark that one couldn't see their fingers. This atmosphere made the lights in the room seem much dimmer. Feng Qing walked up to Feng Yuanzhou and looked down at him. Feng Yuanzhou was lying on the ground, and because of his injuries, he couldn't see Feng Qing's expression at all. The next second, Feng Qing kicked Feng Yuanzhou.

Feng Yuanzhou was in a state of unconsciousness. He did not react to Feng Qing's kick at all until it hurt a little. Only then did his consciousness return. He rolled on the ground twice like a dead dog.

Feng Qing's kick did not relieve her hatred and did not give Feng Yuanzhou a chance to regain his senses. She went up and kicked again and again. Downstairs, Xie Jiuhan and Han Jintian heard the sound of feet hitting flesh through the Bluetooth earpiece. It was as if someone was punching a piece of fat meat in their ears. Very quickly, Feng Yuanzhou's scream like a pig being slaughtered came from the earpiece. Feng Yuanzhou's scream rushed into the sky and shook the entire villa. However, the scream stopped after a while.

Xie Jiuhan leaned on the sofa and could not help but smile. He seemed to enjoy Feng Yuanzhou's shrill scream in the earpiece. Han Jintian sat opposite him and said, "Xie, don't blame me for not warning you. Treat my sister better in the future. Otherwise, she can kill you."

Xie Jiuhan snorted in disdain. "You might not know, but I taught Qingqing her skills."

Han Jintian : "..."

After an unknown period of time, the door to the study room on the second floor finally opened. Then, Feng Qing slowly walked out. She did not stop on the second floor. Instead, she looked at the two men downstairs and came to the first floor. Xie Jiuhan and Han Jintian stood up one after another. The two of them watched as a woman in black high heels walked down elegantly.

Feng Qing was wearing a waist-length jacket and a pair of light blue jeans. Her black and beautiful hair was rippling in the air like seaweed. Feng Qing's snow-white and exquisite face would always maintain that intoxicating sweetness no matter what she wore or under any environment. Coupled with her clear and large eyes, it added a hint of pitifulness. This also stimulated the men's desire to protect her.

But at this moment, Feng Qing's hands were dripping with blood. It could be seen at a glance that those were not her blood. Thinking about Feng Yuanzhou's scream just now, they naturally knew who the blood belonged to.

Seeing her like this, Xie Jiuhan hurriedly stood up and walked over. He took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the blood on Feng Qing's hands. Although Feng Qing was smiling, her eyes were emitting a murderous and bloodthirsty aura. She let the man wipe his hands and turned to look at Han Jintian. Feng Qing opened her pink lips, but she was stunned for a long time and did not say a word. She did not know what to say to Han Jintian. Han Jintian must have heard what Feng Yuanzhou said just now. The recording should have already reached Xing Yue and Han Jinlu. The truth of everything back then had already been revealed.

Han Jintian said in a gentle voice, "Qingqing, it's getting late. Go back to the Xie Manor with Ninth Master first. Leave the rest to me."

Sensing Xie Jiuhan's body temperature at a close distance, the killing intent in Feng Qing's eyes gradually dissipated. Her cold heart gradually warmed up, and the cold air that lingered around her was also dispelled. Feng Qing said, "There are many prisons underground in the Xie Manor. Feng Yuanzhou will stay there until he dies. As for Fu Anlan and Feng Jianing, get them out of the Capital and let them return to Penang. It's best to send someone to keep an eye on their every move."

With that, Feng Qing thought for a moment and added, "Also, don't let them go back and live in some big villa. They're not worthy of that kind of blessing. What they can live and eat will depend on their own abilities."