

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1081

Upon hearing the words Feng Yiru, the man's hand that was holding the gun actually started to tremble slightly. Seeing this situation, Feng Qing revealed a sweet smile and sat up straight after heaving a sigh of relief. She looked at the man in front of her and said, "The blood rain is a super strong corrosive medicine developed by my mother, Feng Yiru. She used my umbilical cord blood as the catalyst, so I'm immune to the blood rain. Other than me, only my relatives who have the same bloodline as me won't be corroded."

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing tilted her head and asked, "So you're my closest relative?"

The man did not answer her. Instead, he continued to look at her with the trembling gun, but his gaze became even sharper. Feng Qing looked at the man and smiled. "The two of us look like we've cloned. I can confirm without any identification that you're my closest relative. How old are you? Do you know Xing Yue, Han Jintian, Han Jinlu, and the rest?"

With that, Feng Qing thought for a while and said, "Is your father Di Tianxing? I heard Han Jintian call me Little Six, which means that I'm Di Tianxing and Feng Yiru's sixth child. However, I found out from them that I might have a younger brother..."

As she spoke, Feng Qing changed her posture again. She sat cross-legged on the bed and completely relaxed. There was no longer any disbelief in her large eyes, only a thick sense of curiosity. It was not easy to meet a close relative again. She really wanted to know more about him and obtain more things she wanted to know from him.

Seeing that the man was still silent, Feng Qing directly transformed into a hundred thousand questions. "Did you tamper with the crane in the mine when it suddenly fell?"

“Why did you capture me here? I just heard the whistle of the cruise ship. Are we at sea now? Where are you planning to take me?”

“And what’s your name?”

As she spoke, Feng Qing simply got off the bed and walked to the floor-to-ceiling bed under the man’s gun. It was as if the man was holding a toy gun. At this moment, the room was a little stuffy. Because she couldn’t see outside, she couldn’t determine the time at all. Hence, Feng Qing directly pulled open the curtains. Then, she saw the blue sea outside through the window.

At this moment, the sun was very dazzling. In the sky, it should be 10 in the morning. Feng Qing opened the window and took a deep breath before turning around to look at the man who was still raising his gun in satisfaction. The golden sunlight shone through the window and landed on her, making her entire body emit a golden glow, especially her exquisite and charming face, which was suffused with a holy and elegant glow.

Feng Qing murmured, “As expected, we’re at sea.”

The man slowly put down his gun, but he did not put it away. Instead, he walked straight to a place about three meters away from Feng Qing and stopped. When he looked at Feng Qing, who was like a golden goddess, his pupils couldn’t help but tremble a few times. The golden light shone on Feng Qing’s body, and coupled with the bright and sunny smile on Feng Qing’s face, it wrapped him in an indescribable warmth.

The man's voice was cold. "You're Xie Jiuhan's woman?"

However, this was the first time she had heard the man speak. His voice was clearly very cold, but it gave Feng Qing a warm feeling in her ears. The warmth seemed to want to melt her. Feng Qing couldn't help but laugh. She felt that the man's voice was like a voice she often used when she was dressed as a man.

Seeing that the man was asking this, Feng Qing said truthfully, "That's right, I'm Xie Jiuhan's wife."

The man snorted coldly. "Oh, that's right. As long as she's Xie Jiuhan's woman, she's my enemy, even if you're my younger sister."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing sighed and turned to look out of the French window. She exposed her entire body to the man without any defense. She said in the man's almost identical voice, "Even so, you won't kill me in the end."

Hearing her voice, the man snorted again. "Aren't you a little too confident?"

Feng Qing turned her back to the man and said, "It's not that I'm confident, but because you captured me mainly to threaten my husband. I'm still valuable to you for the time being, so you won't kill me now."

The man's cold and feminine voice sounded. "Isn't Xie Jiuhan very strong? Isn't he shockingly talented? I want to see him completely collapse in front of me. Don't blame me for being despicable. He shouldn't have created weaknesses for himself at all. Unfortunately, you're his biggest weakness."