

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 504

Chapter 504 Thief

Xing Yue placed the thin blanket to his nose and sniffed it. Then, he raised his wrist and sniffed carefully. Although the smell on the thin blanket was already very faint, he could still smell that the two smells were very similar.

He had never seen his biological mother before. From the time he could remember, he was already the adopted son of the Presidential Manor. When he reached adulthood, his adoptive father gave him some official position and rights. He used these rights to investigate his background, but after spending many years and manpower, he only found three to four informational videos about his mother. After smelling it a few more times, he firmly remembered the smell on the cotton blanket in his mind. Then, he folded the cotton blanket. According to his adoptive father, this cotton blanket was his swaddling clothes when he was a baby. After the cotton blanket was carefully placed in the ancient wooden box and stuffed some things in, he locked the wooden box.

Walking into his study room, Xing Yue sat on the desk and switched on his computer. In a hidden folder on the computer D drive was all the information about his mother that he had collected over the years. Looking at the blurry video playing in front of him, Xing Yue gradually fell into deep thought. He knew Feng Qing and Feng Jianing and had also spoken to them. Moreover, the two of them were also of the Feng family's bloodline and had some blood ties with him. However, this was also what puzzled him.

When he was with Feng Jianing, she didn't give him any feeling of wanting to be close to her. Instead, he felt uncomfortable. It was this feeling that made him subconsciously feel distant from Feng Jianing. Although he didn't dislike her, he definitely didn't want to interact with her more.

On the other hand, every time he saw Feng Qing and heard her speak, it would always be a pleasure for him. He could not help but feel happy. In the beginning, he thought that this was because of his bloodline, so he invited Charles to bring Feng Jianing to the Presidential Manor to meet her. He also wanted to see Feng Jianing and Tessa become good friends. During this period, Xing Yue even tried to interact with Feng Jianing alone a few times. However, Feng Jianing always made him feel like he couldn't continue the conversation. When he chatted with Feng Jianing, he had the illusion that he was

chatting with the descendant of King F. After a few interactions, he saw through Feng Jianing very clearly. Her heart was filled with vanity and was very thirsty for power, status, and reputation.

After seeing this clearly, Xing Yue gradually distanced himself from Feng Jianing and even deliberately distanced himself from her. He had seen too many people like Feng Jianing. Although Feng Jianing was very polite and modest with him now, if Feng Jianing were to climb higher than him or was at the same position as him, Feng Jianing would immediately change her attitude. It was also common for her to bully those who had a lower status than her.

Most importantly, Xing Yue sensed that when Feng Jianing was in contact with Charles, their relationship was a little too intimate. This made him question their relationship.

Although he had never been to Xia country, he knew a little about Feng Jianing's situation. He knew that Feng Jianing had a boyfriend in Xia country and seemed to be engaged. Therefore, he had questions on Feng Jianing's character too.

A pure innocent girl? The piano princess from Capital University? In Xing Yue's eyes, it was simply a joke. If he had to give an evaluation, Feng Jianing was a female version of the Pirate King!

When they were alone previously, Feng Jianing was confident that Xing Yue had a good impression of her. Therefore, she took the opportunity to climb up the ranks and wanted to do something with Xing Yue. She even seduced him seductively.

Xing Yue took out the perfume from his pocket and sprayed it on himself again. Then, he closed his eyes and enjoyed it for a while. At this moment, his adoptive father called him and asked him to go over again. There was a small mission for him to handle.

However, when he returned to the room, he exploded. The perfume on the table disappeared.

Xing Yue ran to the table and pulled open all the drawers. He looked under the table again, but he still couldn't find the perfume Feng Qing had given him.

Xing Yue looked at the table in disbelief. His eyes swept across the room again. The thing placed under his nose had disappeared just like that?

A thief! A thief must have been here just now. Xing Yue thought with certainty that this person had come in to steal something when he was away. Xing Yue's expression was incomparably gloomy. What kind of thief was so daring to steal thin