

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 680

Chapter 680: We're Twins

Feng Qing's gaze moved back and forth between the two of them. Finally, she came to a realization. "Both of you have the surname Han. Are you family? But the two of you don't look alike, right? Could it be that you have the same father but different mothers?"

Han Jintian was tall and thin. He had short braids, fair skin, and a cold appearance. He always had a 'I'm awesome' look on his face, but Han Jinlu was a proper business man. He always had a side parting. Compared to Han Jintian's insufferably arrogant expression, he often had a smile on his face. However, his standard smile of eight teeth sometimes made people feel that it was very fake. No matter how smart Feng Qing was, she couldn't connect the two brothers.

Han Jintian said with a look of misfortune, "Lass, are you sure your friend is here? Let your friend change places if worse comes to worse. Let's stay away from this dead cripple. Look at how he's dressed up. He's actually a scumbag. It's very easy to be infected if you get too close to someone like him."

Feng Qing said in amusement, "But Jinlu is the friend I want to see."

Han Jintian: "???"

When Han Jintian's eyes widened, Feng Qing said in a soft voice, "Is there a misunderstanding between you and Jinlu? Jinlu in my eyes is a very talented and capable person. He's already the president of Blue Stocks Capital, one of the three major corporations in the world at such a young age. Isn't there a saying? You'll become more outstanding when you're with an outstanding person."

Han Jintian said with a look of disdain when he heard Feng Qing's evaluation of Han Jinlu, "Yes, he's very outstanding, but I also have an old saying for you. One is marked by the company one keeps. If you're with a person like him, you'll become a bad person sooner or later. If you want to be friends with him, then stay away from me. I'm afraid that I'll get unlucky too."

Feng Qing : "..."

Men really could never grow up. Look at the way he spoke. He was simply like a kindergarten child, at most three or four years old. Feng Qing wanted to suggest that Han Jintian change his name to Three-years-old Han in the future.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows as she looked at the back of 'Three-years-old Han' who looked like he didn't want to play with them. She didn't expect that Han Jintian would really leave just like that. Just now, the two of them were still talking and laughing, but now, they had broken off all ties?

Just as Feng Qing was confused, 'Three-years-old Han' suddenly stopped and turned to look at her. He also gave her a look that said, 'I'll give you a chance. Do you want me or him?'

Feng Qing was completely speechless. Ever since she left the kindergarten, she had not encountered such a thing for a long time. It was just like in kindergarten, if she got along with a male student, she could not get along with another male student.

“Han Jintian, aren’t you hungry? Hurry up and order some food.” Feng Qing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she shouted. No matter what, she had to give Director Han, oh no, Three-years-old Han a way out, right?

Before she could finish her sentence, Han Jintian turned around and walked back. He pulled Feng Qing and sat opposite Han Jinlu. Han Jinlu was wearing a very coquettish light purple suit today. Coupled with a pair of white leather shoes, he looked simply coquettish!

Han Jinlu’s appearance was inclined towards fashion to begin with. Coupled with the fact that he had always maintained his figure, he looked like a fashion model when he sat there. He was fashionable, clean, handsome, and mature.

This was Feng Qing’s judgment of Han Jinlu’s character. He looked to be similar in age to Xie Jiuhan, but unlike Xie Jiuhan, he was very calm. The sharpness on his body was restrained, completely opposite to Xie Jiuhan’s violent and cold aura. It was also because his temperament was too different from Han Jintian’s that Feng Qing had never associated the two of them together.

Feng Qing held the menu, but her gaze moved back and forth between the two men. She couldn’t help but say, “Are the two of you really relatives?”

Hearing the word ‘relative’, Han Jintian spat lightly. “Bah, who says he’s my relative? Don’t insult me.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Jinlu, who was sitting opposite her, said indifferently, "We can't be closer anymore because we're twins."

Feng Qing : "..."

Han Jinlu's lips curled up and his eyes were filled with a smile as he looked at Feng Qing's confused expression. "Do you think we don't look alike?"

Han Jintian curled his lips and said in disdain, "Fortunately, I look different from you. Otherwise, I would have washed my face with sulfuric acid."

After knowing that they were biological brothers, although Feng Qing was very surprised, she could accept it. After all, there were all sorts of strange things in this world.