

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 785

Chapter 785: Have You Seen Feng Yiru?

On the other side, when Han Jintian was blocking Xing Wudi, Feng Qing had already pushed Han Jinlu into the elevator. Soon, the elevator door closed, isolating Han Jintian's preaching.

Han Jinlu sat in the wheelchair and asked with his back facing Feng Qing, "You know the people from the Seven Stars Continent too?"

Feng Qing replied, "We're just colleagues. There's no special relationship."

Her voice was not loud, but it was filled with determination. It was just like how she had rejected Xing Wudi back then, not giving him any leeway. She had once been in a rain of bullets with Xing Wudi, but in her eyes, they were only colleagues. It was Xing Wudi who had always thought that their relationship was extraordinary.

Han Jinlu said softly, "In that case, Jintian is right. Xing Wudi is being cheap, but what if Ninth Master finds out?"

Feng Qing held the handles of the wheelchair with both hands. Although Xie Jiuhan did not accompany her to the Feng family's engagement banquet, it did not mean that he did not know what had happened at the banquet. She did not dare to talk about anywhere else, but at least in the Capital, there was nothing he wanted to know and could not know. Xie Jiuhan probably already knew that Xing Wudi had appeared at the banquet.

Han Jinlu asked again, "Why don't you go to my place and hide for a while?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "You don't understand Little Jiu Jiu. If I hide, it will only make the situation worse. Moreover, my relationship with Little Jiu Jiu is very good. He won't be suspicious and distrustful because of other men."

She believed it and was confident about it. These words were said to Han Jinlu and to herself. After all, her relationship with Xie Jiuhan was based on that. The corners of Han Jinlu's mouth curled up. It was not convenient for him, an outsider, to ask too much about the matters between them. However, the sudden appearance of the Xing family's head, Xing Wudi, made his calm life instantly interesting. It was enough for him and Han Jintian to deal with Xing Wudi.

Compared to this, he was more interested in something else. Hence, he asked, "You seemed to have done something to Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan just now? Although your movements are very hidden, it's very clear from my angle."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. "It's nothing. I just took a few strands of hair from them."

Upon hearing this, Han Jinlu was stunned. "Taking their hair, are you going to..."

Feng Qing nodded. "That's right. I want to take their hair for another paternity test because I found out that I'm not their biological daughter."

Han Jinlu's expression froze, but he quickly calmed down. His wise eyes shone, making it impossible to understand his thoughts.

"You're not a descendant of the Feng family?" Han Jinlu asked after a while.

"Before the results are out, this is all my guess. However, from a personal perspective, I don't think I'm from the Feng family because their family is too disgusting," Feng Qing replied.

"Yes, indeed..." Han Jinlu nodded. He had seen the Feng couple's performance just now. It was difficult to imagine that they would give birth to an outstanding daughter like Feng Qing.

"To be honest, I'm actually a little at a loss. If I'm really not the daughter of the Feng family, then whose family do I belong to? Who are my biological parents? Where should I find them?" Feng Qing said with a disappointed expression.

"Qingqing!" Han Jinlu grabbed her hand and turned to look at her, his eyes filled with concern.

Just like when she was in contact with Han Jintian, she did not feel conflicted or flustered when Han Jinlu held her hand like this. She even had a very friendly feeling. However, being looked at by the man like this made her heart ache.

At this moment, Han Jinlu didn't know what to say to comfort Feng Qing. Instead, Feng Qing spoke first. "Back then, were you willing to accept me and join the Blue Stocks Capital because I'm from the Feng family? When the results of the appraisal are out, won't you regret it if I'm not from the Feng family?"

The corners of Han Jinlu's mouth curled up. "I worked for you because of you. This has nothing to do with whether you're called Feng Qing or not. Even if you're called Wang Qing or Liu Qing, it won't affect my intention to be your helper."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and said, "Then have you seen Feng Yiru?"

Han Jinlu was stunned before he shook his head. "I've never seen her. Why do you ask?"

Feng Qing said, "If you don't know her, why did you take special care of the Feng family?"

This time, Han Jinlu did not speak anymore. Instead, his expression was a little complicated. Seeing that he did not want to speak, Feng Qing did not continue asking.