

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 837

Chapter 837: Your Surname Is Xie

Xie Jiuhan pointed at the family photo and said, "There are a total of more than ten family photos like this, but every family photo doesn't have a photo of your aunt, Feng Yiru. There's only photos of Feng Yuanzhou and his parents. The family photo you're looking at is when Feng Yuanzhou was about 19 years old. If Feng Yiru isn't here yet, it means that Feng Yiru isn't from the Feng family at all. Or rather, she joined the Feng family later, as an adopted daughter. If that's the case, she was at least 15 or 16 years old when she was adopted."

Listening to the man's analysis and looking at the various old photos on the laptop and the photo of Feng Yiru at the award ceremony in Country F, Feng Qing frowned and said, "If your speculation is correct and I look so similar to Feng Yiru, is there a possibility that the two of us are real relatives and that we have the same blood in our bodies?"

Xie Jiuhan pinched the woman's soft face and said gently, "Alright, it's getting late. Let's rest early. We'll continue to collect evidence and clues. I believe the mystery of your background with Feng Yiru will be revealed sooner or later."

Feng Qing looked at the man doubtfully and said, "Little Jiu Jiu, why do I feel that you don't want me to find the truth so quickly? Or do you not want me to find my family?"

She knew very well what Xie Jiuhan was thinking. This man wanted to completely occupy her and have her 100% instead of sharing her with anyone, including Feng Qing's biological parents.

Xie Jiuhan's eyes shone coldly. "Hmph, aren't you satisfied with me alone?"

Feng Qing said, "This has nothing to do with you, alright? I want to know who I am and where I came from. At least, I want to know my original surname, right? Could it be that I jumped out of a rock?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up as he teased, "It's fine even if you can't find them. Anyway, you're already my wife. According to Xia country's tradition, when you marry into the Xie family, no matter what your original name is, your surname will be Xie."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing couldn't help but kick the man. "Bah, my surname isn't Xie. It's as if I'm having incest."

The man did not dodge and allowed Feng Qing's feet to enter his arms. Then, he grabbed the woman's tender ankle and opened his greedy thin lips to bite her fair feet. Feng Qing felt itchy and painful. She hurriedly pulled back her leg and pounced on the man. Her petite body rode on the man and she leaned down to bite the place where his neck and shoulder touched.

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The next day.

Xie Jiuhan left the house early in the morning. According to his schedule, he had a lot of things to do on the island today, so he didn't have much time to accompany Feng Qing. Feng Qing brought Xie Shihao and Little Wu to play with the two guards who lived on the island all year round. The Sacred Island wasn't big, nor was it small. If they were to walk, they could tour the entire island in just twenty hours.

Although the Sacred Island was not big, it had everything. Because this was the Xie Corporation's base camp after all, there were also all sorts of shops, restaurants, and other necessary places on the island. Those who swore allegiance to the Xie family usually lived on the island. Not only could they focus on training, but they could also live like normal people when they rested.

All these years, those loyalists who were injured, sick or retired would often settle down on the island. It was them who built these houses and established these shops. It could be considered that they had found the last home for themselves.

Feng Qing bought more than ten flavors of macarons at a macaroon shop. She took a small bite of the strawberry-flavored macaroon. The strawberry jam inside was simply too delicious. Xie Ba watched from the side as Little Wu ate the macarons with Feng Qing. Because she only bought one of each flavor, Feng Qing basically only took a bite and handed it to Little Wu. Little Wu would then eat the rest. What puzzled Xie Ba was that Little Wu's face turned red as she ate the macarons.

Seeing the two women eating non-stop, Xie Ba probed, "Young Madam, I want to smoke. Do you mind?"

Before Feng Qing could speak, Little Wu's voice sounded first. "How dare you smoke in front of Young Madam? Xie Ba, don't forget. Although you're playing with Young Madam now, you're on a mission. Since it's a mission, it's fine if you're not cautious and nervous, but you actually want to smoke. Do you want to be punished?"