

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 862

Chapter 862: Do You Acknowledge Me as Your Son?

“Can you imagine? I got first place, but no one cheered or applauded me. Instead, I was despised and slapped by my parents. Therefore, I held it in. I deliberately hid my strength when I participated in the assessment starting from the second year, and in the end, I came in last place. I thought that this would make my family angry, but I didn’t expect that it would make everyone pay more attention to me. Not only did they stop scolding me, but they also started to pay attention to my training.

“I still remember that my mother often warned me that my eldest brother was the eldest grandson and the future successor of this family. As long as I listened to my eldest brother obediently, I could enjoy my life in peace. Little Aunt, I never wanted to be a good younger brother who only knew how to listen to my eldest brother. You would never believe it if you didn’t experience it.

“Later on, my eldest brother fought for power and was blinded by it. Not only did he poison my parents to death, but he also successfully took over everything in my family. Until my mother vomited blood, she wasn’t willing to believe that all of this was done by my eldest brother.

“And the year they died, I stepped on this island for the assessment again. But I hate this place, because this place is full of schemes and fights, open or secret. It suffocated me, it disgusted me. Little Uncle told me that he didn’t care about my results from the assessment as long as I was willing to be his little cutie.” Xie Shihao seemed to become a chatterbox when it came to his past experiences.

After hearing him finish, Feng Qing frowned and said, “Little cutie? I bet your uncle didn’t say that.”

In reality, she knew the reason why Xie Jiuhan did not kill him. Moreover, she had specially asked Xie Jiuhan about this.

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing suggested, "Xiao Hao, you can get first place again in the Sacred Island assessment because someone will be happy for you this time."

Xie Shihao felt a lump in his throat and his eyes turned slightly red. "Little Aunt, could you consider acknowledging me as your son? Your maternal aura shone on me!"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing suddenly exerted strength in her hand, and a lot of alcohol was squeezed out of the cotton. Xie Shihao screamed in pain and reflexively pushed Feng Qing away. Caught off guard, Feng Qing fell back from his push, and her petite body made intimate contact with the sofa.

Feng Qing held the wine cotton tightly and shouted to the bedroom with her large eyes, "Little Jiu Jiu!"

Feng Qing's voice was drawn out. She was obviously going to complain to Xie Jiuhan. Before Feng Qing could finish her sentence, Xie Shihao said, "Thank you, Little Aunt. I'm fine."

Then, Xie Shihao turned into a bolt of lightning and ran towards his room on the first floor. He was so fast that it made one speechless. Looking at Xie Shihao's dejected back, Feng Qing couldn't help but laugh. Her eldest nephew was too cute.

Feng Qing, who was about to roll off the sofa, adjusted her posture. Only then did she notice that there was actually no sound in the master bedroom. She stood up and walked towards the master bedroom. When she pushed open the door, she realized that the room was empty. Hence, she found Xie Qi and found out that Xie Jiuhan had gone to the warehouse. The goods that were traded at sea just now were in the warehouse.

Feng Qing puffed up her cheeks angrily. This man was a workaholic. He had just finished treating his wound, but he ran to work. He really couldn't stay idle for a minute. She was thinking about her man and was also worried about Xie Shihao, her eldest nephew. In the end, Feng Qing had no choice but to instruct Little Wu to protect Xie Shihao in the dark. If those people from the collateral family bullied Xie Shihao again, she would let Little Wu interfere according to the situation. Even if she couldn't kill those people from the collateral family, at least she wouldn't let those people bully Xie Shihao.

After leaving Little Wu behind, Feng Qing walked straight to the largest underground warehouse on Sacred Island. When she walked into the warehouse, she saw a man wearing blue overalls working on an extremely huge machine.

At this moment, it was already completely dark outside. The last rays of the setting sun disappeared between the sea and the sky. After losing the sunlight, the originally green sea water had also become dark. If one had deep-sea phobia, just looking into the sea would make them feel suffocated.

Under the light of the warehouse, Feng Qing's figure looked even thinner. However, her curvy figure was especially charming outlined by the fiber optics, and the woman's beautiful shadow was even longer under the light.

Feng Qing slowly walked to the machine and sized it up. She walked around the huge machine twice before walking to the man's side. "Is this what you traded with Xing Wudi?"