## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1011

Compared to their conflict and argument, Feng Jianing valued the present more because no matter what
happened in the past, it couldn't be changed. All they could do was work hard to live in the present and
fight for a beautiful future.

Fu Anlan sat on the ground and rolled her eyes. "Since Feng Qing is Feng Yiru's biological daughter, hand her over to Xian Cheng."

Feng Jianing sat on the sofa and said softly as she held her stomach, "Mom, you're right, but you brought so many people to catch Qingqing, didn't you still return empty-handed?"

Upon hearing this, Fu Anlan glared at him. "Go and deal with her if you have the ability. Also, from now on, don't call me Mom. I'm not your mother because I can't give birth to a bastard like you."

Seeing that Fu Anlan's reaction was so strong, Feng Jianing's brows furrowed tightly. There was a hint of disgust between her brows. However, she didn't flare up. Instead, she quickly concealed the expression on her face. "Mr. Xian Cheng made it very clear previously that he wants to take Feng Yiru's biological niece to the Seven Stars Continent and not me, the adopted daughter of the Feng family. In other words, Feng Yiru's biological niece must be very important to the Seven Stars Continent. Moreover, it's so important that the Seven Stars Continent specially sent people to look for her. They're even willing to satisfy all our requests for this. But now, no one in our family can bring Feng Qing back."

Speaking up to this point, Feng Jianing took a deep breath and glanced at Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan with a serious expression. "In fact, even if we send Feng Qing to the Seven Stars Continent, with Feng Qing's temper and nature, she will definitely not provide the Feng family with any help or benefits. Instead, Feng Qing will obtain a lot of benefits because of Feng Yiru's influence in the Seven Stars

Continent. That will simply be raising a tiger for trouble for our Feng family. The next time we see her, she might even use the power of the Seven Stars Continent to suppress the Feng family. At that time, the Feng family will fall into eternal damnation. Feng Qing might even find each of us for revenge."

As soon as these words were out, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan were instantly enlightened. It was as if the clouds had parted and the sky was clear. Feng Jianing was right. If Feng Qing really went to the Seven Stars Continent, then the Feng family might very well have made an indescribably powerful enemy for themselves. Just the thought of it made their backs turn cold. They knew Feng Qing's temper and nature too well.

However, if they were to give up on establishing a relationship with the Seven Stars Continent because they were afraid that Feng Qing would take revenge, be it Feng Yuanzhou or Fu Anlan, they would be indignant. Hence, Feng Yuanzhou asked, "Then are we going to forget about it? We won't do anything?"

Feng Jianing shook her head but didn't answer this question. Instead, she looked at Fu Anlan, who had fallen to the ground, and asked, "You went out to catch Feng Qing and came back like a different person. Moreover, you know so many secrets. Someone must have told you, right?"

Fu Anlan looked at Feng Jianing in disgust. She didn't know why, but when she heard Feng Jianing speak now, she felt nauseous. However, she still answered this question. "I found the Di Hui Building. Feng Qing gave me a few paternity test reports there. Feng Qing secretly collected our hair for the test. Moreover, it was the test report from the most authoritative and top-notch appraisal organization in Xia country."

After understanding the reason, Feng Jianing couldn't help but nod and say, "Yes, she was indeed the one who told you. The current situation is that Feng Yiru has already been dead for many years, and only the three of us know Feng Yiru's true identity and background. Therefore, as long as Dad keeps quiet

forever, the matter of Feng Yiru being Feng Qing's biological mother will forever be a secret. No one will
know that there's such a blood relationship between them."

With that, she thought for a while and looked at Fu Anlan again. "Mom, have you seen the report of the paternity test? Did you bring those reports back?"

Although she hated Feng Jianing very much, Fu Anlan still resisted the urge to vomit and threw a few pieces of paper to the ground. These were the personal appraisal reports of her, Feng Jianing, and Feng Yuanzhou. When she walked back just now, she looked at them all the way. There were still her tears on them.

Feng Jianing didn't mind either. After sitting on the sofa and reading the two test reports, she smiled and said, "That's great. Mom, go and ask Feng Qing for two more test reports on her and you and Dad. When the time comes, we'll show these test reports to Mr. Xian Cheng for review. This way, Mr. Xian Cheng can understand that they've found the wrong target. Feng Qing isn't the bloodline of the Feng family at all, and I'm the real daughter of the Feng family, Feng Yiru's biological niece!"