## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1058

At this moment,	, Fu Anlan wa	s sitting in the room.	. Her face was pale	, and her	expression	was filled	with
panic. Accompa	nied by Feng	Yuanzhou's screams	, she couldn't stop	trembling	ζ.		

Feng Jianing's face was also pale, and her eyes were filled with dark and unknown emotions. Feng Yuanzhou had already been held captive for a few hours, but he still wasn't willing to tell the truth about what happened back then. Feng Jianing understood his thoughts. As long as he said that Feng Yiru is the bloodline of the Feng family and his biological sister, it would be useless even if Han Jintian killed him. Instead, if he told the truth, he would become a useless person to Han Jintian. He would die in the end.

Han Jintian was wearing an invisible earpiece. At this moment, a subordinate was reporting to him. "Second Young Master, Ninth Master and Madam Xie just arrived."

Upon hearing this, Han Jintian glanced at Feng Yuanzhou and walked out with a dark face. He was like a bloodthirsty cheetah, and his entire body exuded a murderous aura. When he went downstairs, he saw Feng Qing. However, he did not walk over. Instead, he waited for Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan to walk up to him. However, when he approached, he subconsciously took a step back.

Han Jintian hurriedly said, "Keep a distance from me. I interrogated Feng Yuanzhou just now and my body is covered in the smell of blood."

He was afraid that the smell of blood on his body would suffocate Feng Qing. However, Feng Qing did not care about this. Instead, she walked towards him and said, "Hand Feng Yuanzhou to me!"

On the way here just now, she had already sent a message to Han Jintian and told him that she wanted to interrogate Feng Yuanzhou. Seeing that Feng Qing was serious, Han Jintian looked at Feng Qing with deep eyes. His handsome face was stained with a few drops of bright red blood. Now, the blood had already coagulated, as if pieces of red paint were stuck to Han Jintian's handsome face.

At the same time when Feng Qing sent him a message, Xing Yue also sent him a message. Xing Yue suspected that Feng Qing was their biological younger sister and explained that Feng Qing had handed her hair to him to do a paternity test. After seeing Xing Yue's message, Han Jintian had yet to regain his senses until now. He was still in a daze. Actually, without needing Xing Yue to say anything, he had already treated Feng Qing as his biological younger sister in his heart during the time he was with Feng Qing. Now that he knew that Feng Qing was very likely his biological younger sister in the blood sense, he didn't know how to express the excitement in his heart. When he looked at Feng Qing, who was standing elegantly in front of him, he felt that his cold and arrogant heart was wrapped in a ball of warmth. Especially when Feng Qing smiled at him, it simply broke his defense completely. He had to admit that he had no resistance at all in front of Feng Qing. Now, he was very much looking forward to the results of Xing Yue's test. If Feng Qing was really his biological younger sister, their relationship was destined to be more intimate than before.

Han Jintian couldn't dissuade Feng Qing when she insisted on interrogating him personally. He could only compromise. "Then take care of your safety."

With that, he immediately added, "Why don't I break Feng Yuanzhou's tendons? That way, he won't be a threat to you anymore."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and interrupted, "No need. My wife isn't as weak as you think. You're worried about my wife because you don't know what she's capable of. It's not something your lousy interrogation skills can compare to."

Han Jintian glanced at Xie Jiuhan, his eyes filled with a cold smile. He didn't expect that Xie Jiuhan would boast about his wife to him now. He even deliberately said it as if he knew Feng Qing better than him. If the results of the appraisal personally showed that Feng Qing and him were biological siblings, he would be much closer to Feng Qing than Xie Jiuhan. After all, he and Feng Qing had the same blood flowing in their bodies. Moreover, in terms of understanding Feng Qing, he, as her biological brother, was not inferior to others.

Feng Qing walked past Han Jintian. Han Jintian stood on the stairs and looked into Xie Jiuhan's eyes. Their eyes met in the air, and it was as if a series of sparks had exploded in the air. Xie Jiuhan was like a wild beast, bloodthirsty and violent. His entire body exuded a murderous aura that made one shiver. Han Jintian was cold and arrogant, high and mighty, and his entire body exuded a thick smell of blood. The aura between the two of them collided crazily, filling the entire space with a tense atmosphere, as if the entire villa would explode at any moment.

Feng Qing glanced down at them on the second floor. Seeing the two of them at odds with each other, she instantly revealed a cute smile. Men really never grew up!