The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1062

Han Jintian nodded and agreed. "No problem. I'll arrange for someone to do it immediately."

Feng Qing continued, "By the way, you have a lot of resources in the media world. Find someone to publicize the fact that Feng Jianing is the daughter of the Feng family's mistress. I want everyone to know about the Feng family's scandal."

After Feng Yuanzhou explained the truth just now, Feng Qing knew that Feng Jianing and Fu Anlan had long known the truth back then. However, even though they knew the truth, they actually let Feng Jianing pretend to be Feng Yiru's biological niece. Their dirty actions were simply infuriating. Moreover, at the banquet today, Feng Jianing actually dared to question her in public and pretend to be the daughter of the Feng family in front of her. Tomorrow morning, the news that Feng Jianing was born from a mistress will occupy the trending topic. She wants to see how Feng Jianing would raise her head in front of the world when she carries the title of 'bastard'.

Han Jintian sent Feng Qing away from the Feng family's villa. Just as Feng Qing was about to get into the car, she turned around and looked at Han Jintian. Han Jintian hooked his finger at her and said, "Come over quickly and let Second Brother hug you!"

Xie Jiuhan sat in the car and grabbed the steering wheel with one hand. He turned his head slightly and looked at the two people hugging through the car window with his pitch-black eyes. Feng Qing walked up to Han Jintian. Han Jintian took the initiative to open his arms and pull her into his arms. He even subconsciously exerted strength in his arms. Feng Qing could feel that Han Jintian was incomparably excited. Not only was Han Jintian's heartbeat accelerating, but his body was also trembling slightly.

Han Jintian hugged Feng Qing tightly and couldn't help but press the side of his face against Feng Qing's head. His nose laid between Feng Qing's beautiful hair, and a special fragrance entered his nostrils. Han Jintian also had a look of enjoyment on his face. So this was the smell of his younger sister. As he hugged Feng Qing, Han Jintian wondered if the smell on his mother's body was the same as Feng Qing. After all, Feng Qing's perfume skills and techniques were also learned from Feng Yiru. It was very likely that the two of them used the same fragrance. Of course, this wasn't important. What was important was that they had finally found their biological younger sister and had finally made up for the regret they had for many years. Now, he was hugging his younger sister, he was filled with an unprecedented happiness.

Han Jintian whispered in Feng Qing's ear, "Little Six, in the past, I couldn't find you and made you suffer a lot outside. However, from now on, I will always protect you. No matter what decision you make, I will support you. No matter what you want to do, I will also accompany you. However, I only have one request, and that is to continue living well as Feng Qing. No matter what difficulties you encounter, as long as you turn around, you will see me and Big Brother standing behind you."

Feng Qing's ears twitched. Her sensitive ears made her hear a hint of tears in Han Jintian's words. Hence, she raised her head and saw that Han Jintian's eyes were slightly red, but there was still a strong smile on his face. Looking at him, Feng Qing said in a daze, "Brother Jintian..."

Han Jintian's lips trembled as he said, "Little Six, do you know? Before you came to look for me today, I've already discussed with them. We'll modify the results of the paternity test and let the people in the Seven Stars Continent know that we're not related by blood. Only then can you continue to live well as Feng Qing. This is also what Mom has been working hard to do. Back then, she didn't acknowledge you because she was afraid that you would be found by that crazy man."

Before he could finish his sentence, Han Jintian's expression suddenly froze. Then, he hurriedly reached into his coat pocket and took out a small sealed bag. The sealed bag was opaque, and no one could tell what was inside.

Han Jintian picked up Feng Qing's hand and carefully placed the sealed bag in it. "Remember, from now on, take one pill a day and persevere for three days."
Feng Qing asked, "Is this a medicine?"
Han Jintian nodded. "Sort of. This thing doesn't have a name for the time being. It's a new futuristic technology developed by the Seven Stars Continent. Eating it can change a person's blood composition, and letting you take this thing is to prevent the Seven Stars Continent from stealing your hair or blood to do a paternity test with that lunatic."
Hearing the effect of the thing in her hand, Feng Qing couldn't help but smile. "Brother Jintian, you must have spent a lot of effort to get such a good thing, right?"