The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 563

Chapter 563 Feng Jianing's Ending

Xie Jiuhan pushed Xing Yue out and said, "My woman can talk to me when she needs something. I don't need an outsider like you to do it. We don't lack anything. Hurry up and go out. Don't disturb Qingqing's rest."

Xing Yue resisted. "What do you know!"

Just as the two of them were pushing each other, Feng Qing suddenly asked, "By the way, how's Feng Jianing?"

Her 'good younger sister' Feng Jianing had been taken away by the imperial palace's guards ever since she met with trouble at the Fragrance Competition. Xing Yue knew best what happened after that because he was the one who was in charge. Therefore, Feng Qing was very curious about what had happened to Feng Jianing

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Xing Yue's expression froze slightly upon hearing the name Feng Jianing. Then, he revealed a disgusted expression. However, since Feng Qing had asked, he could only say, "The impact that Feng Jianing caused is relatively serious. However, on account that she's a first offense and the people from the Xia country's embassy are pleading for leniency, we've decided to punish her to the highest limit of fine. She's currently in jail. We can only let her out when the Feng family has paid the full fine."

Xing Yue couldn't help but snort coldly after speaking up to this point. "But the funny thing is, when I sent someone to look for the Feng family, the hotel staff said that Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan had already taken a plane back to Xia country overnight. Therefore, the fine can't be paid. Feng Jianing can't come out and is still being detained. In my opinion, she was so humiliated this time that her parents don't want her anymore."

Feng Qing asked again, "How long will she squat in there then if no one pays her fine?"

Xing Yue raised his eyebrows and replied, "This kind of situation has happened before.

According to past experience, she needs to stay there for at least ten months. After ten months, she will be sent on a plane and forced to return to Xia country. Moreover, her name and identity information will be placed on the blacklist, and she will never step into Country F's territory again."

Feng Qing didn't have any expression on her face after knowing Feng Jianing's follow-up story. Feng Jianing could have such an outcome today because she deserved it. She wasn't worthy of sympathy at all.

Now, she had fallen to the point that the Feng family didn't care about her life or death. Feng Qing hoped that she could change through this matter. However, the Feng family's escape didn't disappoint her. They vividly portrayed 'everyone flies when disaster strikes'.

Xing Yue had no choice but to bid farewell to Feng Qing and leave since he was being chased by Xie Jiuhan. Feng Qing had also sent Xing Yue into the elevator. If not for Xie Jiuhan's warning gaze, she would have wanted to send Xing Yue out of the hotel. Although she knew that Xie Jiuhan would be jealous like this, she wanted to do so in her heart. Moreover, her impression of Xing Yue was very strange. It was not the kind of love and admiration between men and women. Feng Qing felt a familiarity every time she saw Xing Yue, heard him speak, and saw him smile, as if they had known each other for a long time.

Feng Qing felt a certain string in her heart being tugged when she looked at the elevator that had already closed and recalled Xing Yue's smile. It was a heartstring that had been sealed for a long time. What puzzled her was that she had only felt the same feeling from her aunt, Feng Yiru.

There was no longer Xing Yue's sunny laughter in the air. Feng Qing suddenly felt a dullness in her heart, and her heartstrings that had been plucked just now returned to calm.

Suddenly, Feng Qing, who was thinking, felt her body lose weight. Then, she was up in the air. Xie Jiuhan gave her a princess hug with a cold expression.

Feng Qing was shocked as she subconsciously wrapped her arms around the man's neck. She almost touched the wound on his neck. She was too light, so Xie Jiuhan hugged her very easily and enjoyed the feeling of hugging her.

The two of them returned to the presidential suite. The man looked down at Feng Qing. "Hmph, you're so passionate about that Xing Yue. Aren't you afraid that I'll be jealous?"

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Is that so? Am I that passionate? Brother Xing Yue gathered a lot of people to come to the hotel to visit me. Isn't it basic courtesy to be more passionate about him?"

The man's voice turned sour. "From the moment you saw him to when he left just now, you smiled at him a total of twelve times. The longest time was more than ten seconds!"

Feng Qing: "..."

She really wanted to study this man to see what his brain was made of and whether there was a timer inside as she looked at the serious man. Could it be that this man had been counting the time for her when she was chatting with Xing Yue just now?