

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1013

In reality, Xian Cheng didn't care who was of the Feng family's bloodline. He only had one goal for coming to the Seven Stars Continent this time, and that was to bring Feng Yiru's niece back to the Seven Stars Continent to treat the president. Therefore, be it Feng Qing or Feng Jianing, as long as one of them confirmed that she was Feng Yiru's niece, she could go back with him to report. Moreover, he was very confident in completing this mission. After all, the Seven Stars Continent was a holy land to the outside world, a place that everyone had to squeeze in no matter what. Therefore, as long as the candidate was confirmed, the rest would be easy to do.

At the thought of this, Xian Cheng said, "Other than these test reports, I have another question I want to confirm with you."

Feng Yuanzhou replied, "Of course, of course. No matter what problems Mr. Xian has, as long as I know, I will definitely tell you everything I know."

Feng Yuanzhou wished he could kneel down and lick the feet of the big shot from the Seven Stars Continent, Xian Cheng. Although he was considered Xian Cheng's parent according to age, in front of Xian Cheng, Feng Yuanzhou was about the same as his third grandson.

Xian Cheng's face darkened. He looked at the test report in his hand carefully again and finally his gaze landed on Feng Jianing. "My question is, how much does Miss Feng Jianing look like the deceased... Madam Feng Yiru? Do the two of them look alike? Or rather, in terms of looks, how much does Miss Feng Jianing look like Madam Feng Yiru?"

As soon as these words were out, Feng Yuanzhou was a little stunned. He replied in confusion, "Doesn't she look like Yiru? She looks quite similar. She's only 70 to 80% similar."

Hearing his answer so quickly and looking a little confused, Xian Cheng couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. His slender phoenix eyes stared intently at Feng Yuanzhou.

Feng Yuanzhou felt guilty under his fierce gaze. Afraid that Xian Cheng wouldn't believe him, he hurriedly added, "Mr. Xian doesn't know. Although Yiru often goes missing for years, she will look for our Jianing immediately every time she comes back to the Feng family. Not only will she bring Jianing all sorts of delicious and fun things, but she will also personally enlighten Jianing's love and interest in making perfume. I believe Mr. Xian also knows that Feng Yiru is called the number one Nine-Star Fragrance Master in Xia country. The fact that she can value and nurture our Jianing so much is enough to show her love for Jianing."

Upon hearing this, Xian Cheng's brows relaxed a little, but there was still some confusion in his eyes. Feng Jianing, who was as quiet as a virgin at the side, seemed to have seen something and hurriedly added, "Mr. Xian, if you don't believe me, I can prove that there are still notes in my room that Aunt Yiru personally taught me how to mix perfume when I was young."

As expected, Feng Jianing's words immediately aroused Xian Cheng's interest. The corners of Xian Cheng's mouth curled up as he said with interest, "Oh, I really want to admire those fragrance notes taught by Madam Feng Yiru."

Although Xian Cheng was not from Feng Yiru's era, he had heard of Feng Yiru's famous name. It was not only because Feng Yiru was the wife of the President of the Seven Stars Continent, but also because of her unparalleled perfume-making skills. Until now, when the people of the Seven Stars Continent mentioned Feng Yiru, they would call her the number one beauty in the history of Xia country and the number one Nine-Star Fragrance Master. However, it was a pity that although Feng Yiru was a Nine-Star Fragrance Master, the information about her perfume techniques and skills were very rare. It was said that there were only two to three books in the Seven Stars Continent's Di Palace, and he had found

another one in the Feng family. Although it was an exercise notebook to tutor children, it was an existence that made people flock to it in the entire perfume world. To put it bluntly, only the master of the Di Palace could read this kind of thing, and he was considered lucky today.

Hearing that Xian Cheng had understood, Feng Jianing immediately stood up. "Alright, Mr. Xian, please wait a moment. I'll go upstairs and get it for you."

Before she could finish her sentence, Feng Jianing held her stomach and went upstairs. If not for the fact that she was worried about the child in her stomach, she would have run upstairs in one go.

Seeing that Feng Jianing had left, Feng Yuanzhou stood up and respectfully poured tea for Xian Cheng. Then, he asked with a smile, "Mr. Xian, please forgive me for asking, but where are you planning to bring Jianing to in the Seven Stars Continent? Why do you have to bring her there?"

Xian Cheng looked at the tea leaves in the cup, but he did not reach out to take it. He did not need to taste it. Just by looking at it, he knew what level this tea was. This kind of tea leaf, which was worth tens of thousands of yuan per pound, was considered to be presentable for a guest of the Feng family, but to him, who was born in the Seven Stars Continent, it was no different from trash.