

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1015

Xian Cheng sat up straight on the sofa and said with a serious expression, "Mr. Feng, on account of your cooperation and sensibility, our Seven Stars Continent will definitely not let you down. I can guarantee that as long as Miss Feng Jianing returns to the Seven Stars Continent with me, regardless of what her or your Feng family's needs are, our Seven Stars Continent will do our best to satisfy your needs."

Upon hearing this, Feng Yuanzhou instantly beamed with joy. Xian Cheng's words meant a lot to him and the entire Feng family. It could also be said that he was trying his best to please him was all for Xian Cheng's words. It was very likely that the Feng family would successfully enter the Seven Stars Continent because of this.

Just as Feng Yuanzhou was so happy that he wanted to jump up, Feng Jianing walked down from the second floor. She protected her stomach with one hand and handed an old notebook to Xian Cheng with the other. She even said in a nostalgic voice, "Mr. Xian, please take a look. This notebook is what Aunt Yiru left with me. Although my aunt has a very good relationship with me, she didn't leave me much. This is also my only thought."

Xian Cheng nodded and reached out to take the notebook from Feng Jianing. Then, he carefully flipped through it. Xian Cheng's movements were very slow, but he looked very serious and careful. Feng Jianing explained at the side, "This notebook is something I used to record when I was learning perfume from Aunt Yiru when I was young. A small portion of it is the content I wrote. Most of it is Aunt Yiru's perfume design manuscript."

As he flipped through the notebook and listened to Feng Jianing's words, Xian Cheng's eyes gradually became blurry. He carefully flipped through every page of the notebook. This was filled with Feng Yiru's handwriting, but the paper was a little yellow, giving off a feeling that everything was in the past. When he was young, he had even seen Feng Yiru's figure from afar at a grand ceremony in the Seven Stars Continent. Although he couldn't see Feng Yiru's appearance clearly, he was shocked by the special

temperament emanating from Feng Yiru, so much so that he couldn't forget it until now. It was just that when he thought about it now, he felt a little dazed.

When he was young, many stories about Feng Yiru were circulated in the Seven Stars Continent. These stories were both true and false. In his impression, Feng Yiru was a strange woman and a very mysterious woman. It was said that every time Feng Yiru appeared in front of everyone, she would wear a good-looking golden mask. There were even people who said that not only had no one seen Feng Yiru's true appearance, but even her voice, handwriting, and so on were all deliberately fake. From this, it could be seen how mysterious and strange Feng Yiru was.

Looking at the notebook on the last page, Xian Cheng couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Humans live for a life, vegetation lives for an autumn, and when one dies, all would be gone. Back then, the woman who could affect the Seven Stars Continent with every smile and every move, was only left with these few lines of words, proving that she had once existed. Looking at the elegant pen words on the notebook, Xian Cheng understood that this should be Feng Yiru's true handwriting.

After being in a daze for a while, Xian Cheng closed his notebook and finally shifted his gaze to Feng Jianing. He said, "Miss Feng Jianing, I have a presumptuous request. I wonder if Miss Jianing can agree?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing was slightly stunned. She subconsciously said, "Mr. Xian, feel free to ask for anything. As long as I can do it, I will definitely satisfy you."

Xian Cheng said, "Miss Jianing, you're being too serious. Actually, it's nothing. I just want to ask if you can give me this notebook. There's Madam Feng Yiru's handwritten manuscript in it. It's very important to a friend of mine in the Seven Stars Continent. I believe that friend of mine will be very happy to see this notebook."

Xian Cheng's words made Feng Jianing very curious. Hence, she subconsciously asked, "I wonder who your friend is?"

The next second, Xian Cheng's expression turned cold. His slender phoenix eyes glanced coldly at Feng Jianing, making her tremble involuntarily. There was no aura on Xian Cheng, but his gaze made people feel like they had fallen into an ice cave, as if they would fall into a bottomless abyss in the next second.

Feng Jianing smiled awkwardly and hurriedly changed the topic. "Mr. Xian, this notebook left behind by Aunt Yiru has been with me for many years. Every time I miss Aunt Yiru, I will take out the notebook to take a look. Only in this way can my longing for her calm down. Therefore, this notebook is very important to me."