

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1017

Feng Yuanzhou persuaded again, "Mr. Xian, you're the top piano master in the world and the youngest piano master. Coupled with your status and background, your every move is not a small matter, let alone taking in a disciple. You have to hold a grand apprenticeship banquet. Only then can it match your status. As long as you hold an official apprenticeship banquet, I'll immediately let Jianing go to the Seven Stars Continent with you. Mr. Xian, please agree!"

Upon hearing this, Xian Cheng finally understood. If he didn't agree today, Feng Yuanzhou would definitely not let the matter rest. Feng Yuanzhou said that he didn't care about his reputation, so why did he have to force him to agree? Moreover, through their conversation just now, he had a rough understanding of Feng Yuanzhou. He knew that this old man only had benefits in his eyes, and he was ambitious and exceptionally vain. This also made Xian Cheng despise him even more. He even wondered if Feng Yuanzhou was Feng Yiru's biological brother. Why was he so mercenary and spineless? He was completely not from the same world as Feng Yiru!

Although he was disdainful, in the end, under Feng Yuanzhou's insistence, Xian Cheng still reluctantly agreed. Most of the reason was because he had considered completing this mission. Otherwise, just based on Feng Yuanzhou's words, he would definitely not agree. "Alright, get up quickly. Don't keep kneeling. Since you want to do it, do it. But don't make it too grand. The simpler the ceremony, the better. Moreover, it has to be as soon as possible. I have to bring Miss Feng Jianing back to the Seven Stars Continent within three days. This matter can't be delayed for a moment."

Feng Yuanzhou was incomparably excited. He hurriedly stood up and promised humbly, "Alright, alright. Don't worry, Mr. Xian. I will definitely do as you say. Not only will I do a good job at the apprenticeship banquet, but I will also let Jianing leave with you within three days."

After settling the matter, Xian Cheng stood up from the sofa and prepared to leave. He didn't want to stay any longer. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would vomit if he looked at Feng Yuanzhou again. Feng Yuanzhou and Feng Jianing hurriedly sent him off. The father and daughter both looked humble. Xian

Cheng walked to the entrance of the villa and suddenly thought of something. He turned around and said, "By the way, there's something else I want to ask. Just now, you said that Madam Feng Yiru suddenly returned to the Feng family after disappearing for many years, but she was already pregnant at that time. I wonder if you remember what year it was?"

The sudden question stunned Feng Yuanzhou, and he subconsciously replied, "Yes... pregnancy... I think... it was nineteen years ago. I remember very clearly that Yiru's child was also born in the hospital with Jianing. However, Yiru's child had a short life. That child died of congenital heart disease. The pain of losing the child also made Yiru suffer for a long time. She was even in extreme depression for a long time."

Hearing Feng Yuanzhou's words, Xian Cheng nodded slightly. The anticipation in his eyes gradually dissipated. He had suddenly thought of this just now because he wanted to see if Feng Yiru's child was wandering outside. If she was, he could bring the child back to the Seven Stars Continent along the way. This would definitely be a great contribution to him.

Xian Cheng confirmed again, "You said that the child died prematurely? Is that true?"

Feng Yuanzhou opened his mouth and said, "Of course it's true. How could I dare to lie to you about this? At that time, the child was not saved because of a heart attack. After that child died, I followed Yiru's request and found a place to bury the child after the child was cremated. Because the child was too young, there was no funeral form or tombstone. You won't be able to find it even if you want to."

Upon hearing this, Xian Cheng couldn't help but sigh softly. He had planned to ask where the child's ashes were. He didn't expect that the burial would be so hasty back then. However, this was also normal. According to Xia country's funeral tradition, if a child wasn't born or had just died after he was born, there wouldn't be a funeral ceremony. Usually, the child would be cremated directly or simply

handed over to the hospital for processing. It was already very good that Feng Yiru could let Feng Yuanzhou bury the child's ashes.

In reality, when he first heard that the child had died prematurely, Xian Cheng's first reaction was disbelief. However, on second thought, he couldn't find any reason for Feng Yuanzhou to lie to him. Moreover, he had suddenly asked and didn't give Feng Yuanzhou any time to prepare. He had a reason to suspect too. Back then, the eldest young master, second young master, and third young master of the Di Palace were also rumored to be dead, but in the end, they were still found by the President. The person who had been spreading the fake news was the mistress of the Di Palace—Feng Yiru. She was the one who had always wanted to hide the truth.