

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1018

At the thought of this, Xian Cheng asked, "Is the dead child a boy or a girl?"

Feng Yuanzhou pretended to be sorrowful and replied, "It's a girl. Unfortunately..."

When he found out that it was actually a girl, Xian Cheng couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. How good would it be if that child was still alive? That was the only daughter of the President and his wife. Originally, Xian Cheng didn't believe that the sixth child of the Di Palace was a daughter. Now, it looked like it was really the case. Until now, Di Tianxing was still sending people to look for the whereabouts of the sixth princess. If he found out that his only daughter was already dead, would he have a relapse on the spot? Just the thought of that man acting up made his back turn cold and all the goosebumps on his body fell to the ground.

Up until now, the people from the Di Palace and the other seven families of the Seven Stars Continent had been searching for the whereabouts of the sixth princess, but there was still no news for almost twenty years.

As time passed, they were also privately discussing whether the sixth princess was alive or if this was simply a rumor. They didn't expect that they would finally obtain news about the sixth princess, but the sixth princess had already died more than ten years ago.

Although it was a little difficult to accept, Xian Cheng had no choice but to face the reality. It made sense when he thought about it. Unless she was no longer in the world, otherwise, how could they not find any whereabouts of her with the strength of the entire Seven Stars Continent?

As if seeing the anticipation in Xian Cheng's eyes that was gradually dimming and the disappointment on his face that was difficult to hide, Feng Yuanzhou couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Xian, please excuse me for asking. You're so concerned about the child Feng Yiru gave birth to. Could it be that the child is yours?"

Upon hearing this, Xian Cheng, who had one leg out of the villa door, paused. Then, Xian Cheng turned around and looked at Feng Yuanzhou. His slender eyes were filled with a light that wanted to devour someone. Feng Yuanzhou subconsciously took two steps back under his gaze. Xian Cheng had never had any aura, but it made his heart tremble. It was as if his heart was about to be dug out at any moment.

Feng Yuanzhou trembled a little and said, "Mr... Mr. Xian?!"

Xian Cheng narrowed his eyes, and for the first time, killing intent rose from his body. Feng Yuanzhou felt his legs start to go weak. He knew that it must have been that question just now that made Xian Cheng like this. However, Feng Yuanzhou was getting more and more confused. He didn't know why a pianist like Xian Cheng would have such a terrifying killing intent. He didn't doubt that Xian Cheng had really killed people before, and he had killed a lot of them. However, he really couldn't accept this fact. He could only attribute it to the fact that Xian Cheng was from the Seven Stars Continent and had been pampered since he was young. His status was extraordinary, and it was only after a long time that he developed such an aura. After all, in the eyes of the Seven Stars Continent, they were just trash.

Xian Cheng's voice was filled with threat. "Feng Yuanzhou, you're already so old. You should know what to ask and what not to ask. You have to know that trouble comes from the mouth. This time, I'll forgive you. If you dare to criticize the father of Madam Feng Yiru's child again, I guarantee that you won't see the next day's sun. Even if I don't touch you, someone will destroy your Feng family. You have to remember forever that the people and matters of the Seven Stars Continent are not something you can discuss."

With that, he glanced at Feng Yuanzhou coldly again. Then, Xian Cheng left without looking back. Feng Yuanzhou knelt on the ground again. Looking at Xian Cheng's departing back, he wiped the cold sweat on his forehead with a trembling hand. Xian Cheng's words had already completely scared him. After leaving the Feng family's villa, Xian Cheng took a car and walked towards the foothold. The conversation with Feng Yuanzhou just now reminded him of many things that happened between his father, Xian Feng, and Di Tianxing.

Xian Feng said, "Tianxing, we've already found your eldest son. It turns out that he's really not dead. Those are all rumors. He's really alive, and he's the adopted son of the current Member of Parliament in Country F. This is a photo of him. You don't say, his nose really looks like yours."

Di Tianxing: "He looks like me? Then send someone to kill him!"

The heads of the seven families: "???"

Although Di Tianxing had only said it casually, the heads of the seven families knew that Di Tianxing was definitely not joking because this man never joked.

Xian Feng said, "Tianxing, there's news. It turns out that Second Young Master and Third Young Master are being adopted by the Han family in Xia country's Capital. They've been adopted by the First Master and Second Master Han."

Di Tianxing: "How much do they look like me?"

Xian Feng: "Uh... From the photo, it's about seventy to eighty percent. You mean..."

Di Tianxing: "Oh, kill them."

Xian Feng : "..."