The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1014

Looking at Xian Cheng's expressionless face, the smile on Feng Yuanzhou's face turned into an awkward smile. Xian Cheng did not drink tea or answer his question. Instead, he just looked at him. Feng Yuanzhou's eyes darted around and he braced himself to ask another question. In his opinion, if Xian Cheng did not speak, it must be that the question just now had touched Xian Cheng's bottom line or touched a sensitive area, so he planned to ask something else.

"Mr. Xian, you mentioned my sister, Feng Yiru, a few times just now. Is she very famous in your Seven Stars Continent? Or does my sister have any friends in the Seven Stars Continent?" After Feng Yuanzhou finished asking, he looked at Xian Cheng eagerly, obviously waiting for his answer.

However, what made him feel even more awkward was that Xian Cheng was still looking at him expressionlessly. He had no intention of answering at all. Feng Yuanzhou was instantly a little confused. He didn't understand what Xian Cheng was doing. If not for the fact that Xian Cheng's eyes were still open, he would even suspect that Xian Cheng was asleep.

If it was a normal person who encountered this situation, they would definitely not say anything else in this extremely awkward atmosphere. After all, everyone did not want to be shameless. Xian Cheng's attitude was already very obvious. He would definitely not answer those questions or he would not bother to explain anything to you. However, Feng Yuanzhou did not care about his shame at all and played his shamelessness to the extreme.

Feng Yuanzhou asked, "Mr. Xian Cheng, from your words, it's very likely that you've seen or know my younger sister, Feng Yiru, right? Then you should also know that my younger sister got pregnant out of wedlock more than ten years ago. She only gave birth to that child after returning to the Feng family. But no matter how we ask her, my younger sister has always kept quiet. She doesn't say who the scumbag who made her pregnant is!"

Upon hearing the word 'scumbag', Xian Cheng's expressionless face fluctuated for the first time. His good-looking thin eyebrows knitted together, and the corners of his eyes twitched. Before he could say anything, Feng Yuanzhou continued, "Mr. Xian Cheng, do you think there's a possibility that my sister went to the Seven Stars Continent and got pregnant by a scumbag there?"

Feng Yuanzhou was originally worried that the people from the Seven Stars Continent had come because Feng Yiru was considered someone from the Seven Stars Continent. However, when he heard Xian Cheng say that he wanted to take away Feng Yiru's niece, who was also his daughter, Feng Jianing, Feng Yuanzhou finally confirmed that be it Xian Cheng or the Seven Stars Continent, they might not know that Feng Yiru was not related to the Feng family by blood. They did not know that Feng Yiru was only an adopted daughter of the Feng family.

At least, through Feng Yuanzhou's observation and probing, he could tell that the Xian Cheng in front of him definitely didn't know about this matter. Even if Xian Cheng found out about this matter from somewhere, or if he had doubts in his heart, it was useless because Feng Yiru had already been dead for many years. It was useless for anyone to confirm the true relationship between Feng Yiru and the Feng family. It was even harder for people from the Seven Stars Continent because they had no place to look for news in all aspects.

It was also because of this that Feng Yuanzhou dared to say that Feng Yiru and Feng Jianing looked 70 to 80% similar. Anyway, with Xian Cheng's age, he might not have seen Feng Yiru before. Even if he had seen her, it might only be the Feng Yiru after her face was disfigured. Therefore, it was very difficult for Xian Cheng to know Feng Yiru's true appearance. After all, all Feng Yiru's photos had been burned. Otherwise, Xian Cheng would definitely not ask the question of whether Feng Jianing looked like Feng Yiru. As long as he grasped this, Feng Yuanzhou could spout nonsense wantonly in front of Xian Cheng.

Xian Cheng pondered for a while and finally replied, "Mr. Feng, I'm sorry, I can't answer any of your questions. At least, I have no right to answer without the permission of my superiors."

Feng Yuanzhou said in disappointment, "Oh, I see. I was rude. Please don't blame me, Mr. Xian."

Xian Cheng continued, "Mr. Feng, please remember that you're working with the Seven Stars Continent. You should know the rules of the Seven Stars Continent to the outside world. I'm going to take your daughter, Feng Jianing, away later. You know what to do, right?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Yuanzhou hurriedly nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. Xian. I still know the rules. You can take my daughter away. I won't mention this matter to anyone again. I'll pretend that nothing happened. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied."