

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 324

Chapter 324: Ninth Master's Taste is Very Heavy!

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Gu Qingye did not say anything, but his expression turned even uglier. He finally understood why Feng Qing was pulled into this.

“Bah! What nonsense are you talking about? If you can't, you can't. Hurry up and get off the stage!” An audience member who didn't understand shouted.

Fu Anlan said to Feng Yuanzhou, “Don't talk about them. Even I want to bring Qingqing down. In the future, don't say that she's our daughter. It's too embarrassing.”

Feng Yuanzhou sighed and said, “I really don't know what Miss Long is thinking. Why did she have to let Qingqing play the accompaniment for her? If only Jianing played the piano for her.”

At this moment, the director of the Hong Meng Theater walked up to Xie Jiuhan and bowed. “Ninth Master, I'm really sorry. We didn't expect this to happen either. This violinist was originally someone else's replacement. She had made the Ninth Master's ears suffer. With her strength, she shouldn't be enough to be the second solo. And for the next few performances, I will find someone to replace her.”

The director's voice was not loud, but everyone could hear him clearly. Everyone pricked up their ears, prepared to hear what Xie Jiuhan had to say.

“She played it very well. I like it very much!” Xie Jiuhan said calmly.

The director : “...”

The audience : "..."

Everyone looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion. They felt that the Ninth Master had a strong taste!

After obtaining Xie Jiuhan's answer, the director could only retreat with a smile. Long Yuning did not hesitate anymore and immediately started the second performance.

Long Yuning was indeed worthy of being the Light of Xia country's dance. On the stage, her dance was elegant, her movements were elegant, and her gaze was mesmerizing. She was incomparably beautiful and instantly attracted the attention of the audience. In this solo dance, she was the protagonist. The violin solo was only a supporting role, so the audience naturally had to look at her more.

The next second, Feng Qing pulled the strings of the violin. Musical notes seeped out of the violin. At times, they were like butterflies dancing. They were elegant and pleasant to the ears, and at other times, they were like cherry blossoms falling, making one intoxicated. The pleasant sound of the violin was like waves washing everyone's hearts.

In an instant, the audience was attracted by the sound of the violin. Many people even closed their eyes to admire it. Feng Qing's fingers gently lifted the strings, but the bowstring was pulled faster and faster by her, pushing the melody to a climax.

At this moment, everyone was immersed in the beautiful sound of the violin. Everyone was carefully savoring the mood of the violin. No one was appreciating what Long Yuning was dancing anymore.

The performance gradually entered its optimal state. Below the stage, President He Xu and Music Director Han Yu looked at each other and saw shock in each other's eyes. The current Feng Qing was completely different from before. The violin seemed to have a life in her hands, giving people an endless amount of strength. It was obviously a violin, but it was played out of the thickness of the cello and the elegance of the harp.

Perhaps sensing the change in the audience, the lighting technician actually shone a spotlight on Feng Qing. Feng Qing, who was in the corner, was as quiet as an elegant lady. She held the violin and played it elegantly. The white light shone on her body, producing a faint glow. Her long eyelashes and black hair gave her an infinitely beautiful appearance.

Although Long Yuning was still dancing and the spotlight was chasing her desperately, in the eyes of everyone, she seemed to have become transparent.

On the live-stream platform, the comments that were scolding and criticizing Feng Qing had disappeared. There was not even a comment for a long time. The netizens were immersed in the pleasant melody and forgot to comment.

Long Yuning became more and more tired as she danced, and she became more and more shocked. She finally realized that something was wrong. She felt that no matter how hard she tried, she could not keep up with the rhythm and strength of the accompaniment. Usually, she used this song for practice, and all her movements had long formed muscle memory. As long as the music rang, it was impossible for her to dance wrong.

Could it be that Feng Qing had played the wrong song? Long Yuning rejected this idea because the score was real. Feng Qing had studied it professionally after all. Even if she did not play it well, she would not have played the wrong song.

“Damn Feng Qing, she actually stole my limelight!” Seeing that the audience was only looking at Feng Qing, Long Yuning thought hatefully.

She was the protagonist and Feng Qing was the supporting role. The audience should be looking at her. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She danced faster and faster. She even danced wrongly for a lot of steps.. She wanted to steal the limelight back!