The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 603

Chapter 603: I Dance Better Than Her

Feng Qing did not divert her attention because of the man's zither tune. Instead, she danced even more elegantly and charmingly with the sound of the zither. She stood in the middle of the hall filled with glass residue, beside the broken crystal lamp that had been thrown onto the ground. She danced up and down. The red dress under the light exuded a charm that made one's heart beat. The sexy lace dress fluttered with the wind on her smooth and fair calf.

In the eyes of everyone, Feng Qing was not a human at this moment. Instead, she had transformed into a beautiful elf with transparent wings, a goldfish that kept swaying her body and wanted to fly to the sky, a red rose that was blooming with the music.

Xie Jiuhan played the zither with both hands and admired his woman's beauty. However, in his heart, he was very unwilling for Feng Qing to dance in public. It was just like how he had said that Feng Qing's dance was bad back then. It was not because it was bad, but because this woman's dance could only be admired by him alone.

Everyone's eyes wished they could stick to Feng Qing and dance up and down with her. Everyone's faces revealed an intoxicated expression. Many people who originally did not like dance were watching with relish. Everyone's heart was stirred by Feng Qing's dance. Although Feng Qing was from Xia country, dance was borderless. Even though there were very large cultural customs, all the audience was completely conquered by Feng Qing's dance.

The song ended, but when Xie Jiuhan's hands left the strings of the zither, the music of the zither was still playing. Feng Qing also posed in a way that would make people unable to take their eyes off her. However, all the guests were still immersed in the dance.

Xie Jiuhan put on his golden mask again and walked out of the dark corner with the zither in his arms. He returned the zither to the members of the Sun dance troupe's band and walked back to the main table.

Feng Qing retracted her final pose and blinked her large eyes on Xie Jiuhan. Feng Qing couldn't help but smile as when the man acted as if nothing had happened. This man was a book that could never be finished. The two of them had been together for so long, but she didn't know that the man could play the zither and play it so well.

After the performance ended, Feng Qing greeted the audience present with elegant movements and walked towards the main table. However, she had only taken two steps when Meng Xiaodong ran over from nowhere and stopped her. Feng Qing stopped in her tracks and looked at Meng Xiaodong in front of her in surprise. She was the most famous dance artist in Xia country and was already in her sixties, but her figure was still as slender and graceful as a young girl. However, time had still mercilessly left traces on her face, especially her experienced eyes. They were cloudy, old, and lonely.

At this moment, Meng Xiaodong was looking at Feng Qing in disbelief. Her body was even trembling uncontrollably. The agitated, nervous, and shocked emotions were expressed. After looking at Feng Qing for a while, Meng Xiaodong said with a trembling voice, "You, you danced the last two sections of 'High Song and Widow'?"

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However, Feng Qing said very calmly, "That's right."

Meng Xiaodong took a few deep breaths and suppressed her excitement. She tried her best to keep her voice steady and said, "Can you tell me why you danced the last two sections of 'High Song and Widow'?"

She clearly remembered that her beloved disciple, Long Yuning, had not managed to choreograph the content of the last two sections for a long time after creating the first two sections. Today, in Country F's palace, someone had actually performed it perfectly and completely, making her a little confused.

However, Feng Qing's answer was very simple. "Because your precious disciple only secretly learned the content of the first two sections from me. Although she was the one who performed the first two sections of the 'High and Widow' dance, and had let many people know about it, I still look down on her and I won't thank her because it was my original work after all, not hers. She only learned the basics and didn't understand my intention for this dance. Moreover, I dance better than her."

As soon as these words were out, it instantly caused an uproar in the entire hall of the Sacred Hall. The sentence 'I dance better than her' was said wildly. Although it was said in a direct and explicit manner, everyone felt that what she said made sense. Regardless of the fluidity of the dance, the mood of the dance, or even the dance skills, Feng Qing had completed it much better than Long Yuning. It had even been so long since the performance ended, but everyone was still reminiscing about Feng Qing's elegant figure.