

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1035

Speaking up to this point, Feng Yuanzhou couldn't help but narrow his eyes. He said with a cold expression, "Hmph, at that time, I want the entire Capital to change its surname to Feng!"

The old freight elevator stopped and the elevator door slowly opened. Then, the Feng family walked out. The hotel was bustling with activity and was filled with people. However, because the Feng family carried a stench and oil smoke, as soon as Feng Jianing and the other two appeared, they immediately attracted the attention of many people. After realizing that the smell was coming from them, the surrounding people avoided them.

Feng Jianing's expression was very awkward. Not to mention others, even she was about to vomit from the smell on her body. However, she wasn't in the mood to pay attention to this now because she realized that the surrounding socialites were actually the top celebrities in the wealthy circle of the Capital. These people were usually rare and not someone their Feng family could invite. Feng Jianing frowned. She knew that these wealthy families were definitely here to attend Madam Xie's banquet.

Looking at the scene in the banquet hall, Feng Jianing was a little stunned. Wasn't this the third floor? Wasn't this where she held the apprenticeship banquet? Wasn't the banquet held by Madam Xie on the top floor? Why did it occupy her place?

Feng Jianing and the other two walked into the banquet hall together. They wanted to see what was going on and why Madam Xie's guests were here. However, they didn't expect that after looking around the banquet hall, they actually didn't see a single hotel waiter. Feng Jianing said hatefully, "Where did these damned waiters go?"

At the side, Feng Yuanzhou said in a deep voice, “Madam Xie is holding a banquet today. I reckon the waiters have all run to the top floor to serve them, so there’s no one here.”

Feng Jianing’s vision darkened and she staggered back a step. She felt as if a stream of blood was about to break out of her throat and spew out. She was depressed, too depressed. They had originally held a grand apprenticeship banquet and specially borrowed from a loan shark to book a four-star hotel. Now, not only were they going to use the side door, but there was also no one to serve them. They couldn’t be any more embarrassed.

Just as Feng Jianing was about to vomit blood from anger, the guests she and the Feng family had invited finally arrived. Just like their family, these people were all taking the dirty and smelly freight elevator. When everyone got out of the elevator, they were complaining about the environment inside. All of them had complaining expressions on their faces.

“What the heck is going on? They actually want us to take the freight elevator. Not to mention whether it’s dangerous, just the smell inside is disgusting.”

“I even suspect that I came to the wrong place. Didn’t you say that Feng Jianing had already been accepted as a disciple by Master Xian Cheng of the Seven Stars Continent? Why is a good apprenticeship banquet so low-class?”

“Do you think the Feng family is bragging? With her piano skills, how could she gain the favor of Master Xian Cheng? Could it be that someone is pretending to be a member of the Feng family to swindle people?”

The guests walked out of the elevator one after another. All of them were covered in dust and looked very sorry. The music students Feng Jianing had invited also had doubtful looks on their faces. They all had the feeling that they had been deceived by Feng Jianing's bragging. In the end, many people from the Cao family in the Capital came too. When Mrs. Cao heard the discussions of the crowd, she hurriedly found Feng Jianing and asked secretly, "Jianing, didn't you say that today is the apprenticeship banquet? Where is Master Xian Cheng?"

Feng Jianing looked at her phone and said, "Don't worry. My master will be here soon. You also know that it's very crowded outside today."

Mrs. Cao's eyes darted around twice before she asked in an extremely small voice, "Jianing, are you sure that person is the piano master from the Seven Stars Continent, Xian Cheng? Could it be that he just looks like Xian Cheng and came out to scam people?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing seemed to have been kicked in the butt. She said in a sharp voice, "Aunt Caifan, what are you talking about? My master is the world's piano master, Xian Cheng. How can he be a liar? He's the second young master of the Seven Stars Continent's Xian family, who do you think dares to impersonate him to swindle people?"

With that, she couldn't help but take a deep breath, as if to comfort He Caifan and herself. "Aunt Caifan, don't worry. My master will be here soon. When the time comes, I'll invite my master to play a song for everyone in public. Even if you don't know music, even if you never listen to classical music, when you hear my master play the piano, you will be intoxicated by his elegant temperament and beautiful melody. This is the charm of a world-class piano master!"