

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1037

In banquet hall number two, it was golden and dazzling. The lights were shining. Feng Qing, who had just finished playing a song, was looking at the man in front of her in confusion. Today, Feng Qing was wearing a black evening gown and a silver heart-shaped hair clip at one side of her temple. On her slender neck was a fantasy-colored meteorite necklace. She had deliberately played the piano in public because she had calculated the time when Xian Cheng would arrive.

Although Feng Qing wasn't a piano major, she was still very confident in her ability to play the piano. At the very least, her talent and standard weren't something that Feng Jianing's skills could compare to. Originally, she only wanted to test the waters. She didn't expect that before the song finished playing, it would attract Xiancheng to her.

Of course, compared to this, what Xian Cheng had said just now made her even more puzzled. She was clearly a woman, anyone could tell this, but why did Xian Cheng call her 'Fourth Young Master' in shock?

Feng Qing sat on the piano stool and looked into Xian Cheng's eyes frankly. However, her mind was working rapidly, and countless possible explanations were launched around Xian Cheng's words. However, no matter how she explained this sentence, she couldn't understand why Xian Cheng called her that. Feng Qing was very curious about what the 'Fourth Young Master' meant.

Xian Cheng looked into Feng Qing's eyes in shock. His slender eyes had been wide open the entire time. His eyes did not blink at all as he looked seriously at the young girl in front of him who was almost the same as the fourth young master of the Di family. Xian Cheng felt that he was still in a dream. Everything in front of him was just a dream, but when he rubbed his eyes hard, he realized that all of this seemed to be real. However, the more real it was, the more Xian Cheng found it unbelievable. There were clearly no two identical leaves in this world, so why were there two people who looked identical?

Shock, deep shock, and extreme shock. Looking at the girl's face in front of him, the shock in Xian Cheng's heart was indescribable. The moment he saw this face, the fear that the Fourth Young Master, Di Gong, brought him quietly erupted in his heart. It was this terrifying feeling that almost made his legs go weak and knelt down to Feng Qing on the spot. Others didn't know how terrifying the Fourth Young Master, Di Gong, was, but he knew very well. If he had to describe the Fourth Young Master, he would definitely say without hesitation that in his heart, the Fourth Young Master was far more terrifying than Di Tianxing!

In just an instant, a layer of cold sweat appeared on Xian Cheng's forehead. He was originally intoxicated by the beautiful piano music, but in the end, he saw the girl in front of him reveal a face that was identical to the Fourth Young Master. Xian Cheng immediately felt as if he was falling into a black abyss. In his blue pants, his long legs trembled weakly. This was a fear that came from his soul. It was something he would never forget.

After a while, Xian Cheng stopped the fear in his heart. After gradually calming down, he looked at the woman in front of him and realized that the person in front of him should not be the Fourth Young Master, but Feng Qing, who looked very similar to him. He had seen a lot of information about the Feng family before, and there were a few photos of the eldest daughter of the Feng family, Feng Qing. At that time, he only thought that they looked alike when he looked at the photos. Photos were only photos, but he did not expect that Feng Qing herself would give him such an incomparable shock. Especially in the atmosphere just now, the way Feng Qing looked at him made him feel like he was being stared at by the Fourth Young Master!

Xian Cheng swallowed and barely stabilized the fear in his heart. He pretended that he was only stunned for a moment just now to hide his true feelings. However, Feng Qing saw all his changes. Every slight change in his expression, every heavy breathing, and even the drastic change in his heartbeat were all captured by Feng Qing. Feng Qing felt a little strange when she realized the series of changes in Xian Cheng. Why did Xian Cheng have such a violent reaction when he saw her? She wasn't so ugly, right? Most importantly, Xian Cheng had a very intoxicated and satisfied expression on his face previously. In the end, when he looked at her, it was as if he had seen something terrifying. The fear in his pupils couldn't be hidden. Feng Qing couldn't figure it out at all.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and stood up elegantly. At the same time, Xian Cheng asked, "You're Feng Qing?"