

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1041

“Of course, if Mr. Xian insists on taking her in as his disciple, I will also give you my blessings. However, Mr. Xian will have to bring her away from here. After all, the banquet hall next door is where the apprenticeship banquet is held. But if Mr. Xian wants to take me in as his disciple, please explain it to Feng Jianing.”

“Feng Qing, you’re too much. There’s a limit to bullying people,” Feng Jianing shouted.

At this moment, her eyes were filled with burning anger as she looked at Feng Qing. It was also at this moment that she started to realize that the ‘Madam Xie’ the hotel security guard had been talking about just now should be Feng Qing, right? Only someone from the collateral branch of the Xie family like Feng Qing could take a fancy to a four-star hotel like Diansheng. Thinking of this, Feng Jianing understood everything. If ‘Madam Xie’ was referring to Feng Qing, then everything could be explained clearly. The reason why she held the banquet here was because she was deliberately going against her. She was completely trying to cause trouble for her.

Now, she even wanted to snatch Master Xian Cheng from her. A crazy smile appeared in Feng Jianing’s eyes. She was guessing that Feng Qing probably didn’t know yet. The reason why Xian Cheng agreed to take her in as his disciple wasn’t because she played the piano well, but because she was Feng Yiru’s ‘niece’. It was because the blood of the Feng family flowed in her veins, and she, Feng Qing, had nothing to do with the Feng family!

Now, Feng Qing was actually shamelessly forcing Xian Cheng to make a choice. In her opinion, this was completely asking for humiliation. After guessing Feng Qing’s motive and heart, she felt relieved because she believed in Xian Cheng.

However, what Feng Jianing didn't know was that at this moment, Xian Cheng was completely caught in a dilemma. The word 'embarrassed' was written all over his heart. Feng Jianing's piano skills were indeed not worth mentioning. It was still passable if she didn't compare herself to others, but if she were to compare herself to others, she wouldn't have any advantage at all. For example, if she were to compare to Feng Qing, they would be on completely different levels. It was just like how one was a high school student and the other was a primary school student.

Yet, this was the most awkward part. Feng Jianing's piano skills were indeed very ordinary. But it couldn't be helped that she was Feng Yiru's biological niece and the real daughter of the Feng family. On the other hand, Feng Qing not only had extraordinary talent in playing the piano, but she also had a beautiful face that was identical to the Fourth Young Master of the Di family.

Thinking of this, Xian Cheng was also confused and puzzled. As the Fourth Young Master was Feng Yiru and Di Tianxing's biological child, the Fourth Young Master definitely looked a little like Feng Yiru, and Feng Qing looked so similar to the Fourth Young Master. In other words, Feng Qing should look similar to Feng Yiru. But the Feng family had specifically taken the test report, and according to the test report from an authorized organization, Feng Qing had no blood ties with Feng Yiru. Then how could he explain why the one that wasn't related had similar looks while the one that was related did not have similar looks?

Moreover, Feng Qing and the Fourth Young Master had different personalities and auras, although they look similar. In his opinion, the Fourth Young Master was the younger version of Di Tianxing. He was temperamental, and is like an unstable bomb that could go off at any time. On the other hand, Feng Qing had a sweet temperament, she could attract attention anywhere she went. Anyone who had interacted with her would have a feeling of warmth, just like being bathed in sunlight. As long as they look at her, they would feel sunny and great.

Xian Cheng looked at Feng Qing's sweet face which was filled with a warm and pure smile. The more he looked, the more he liked her from the bottom of his heart. His like had nothing to do with the feelings between a man and a woman, it would more of an admiration.

“Ever since the Fourth Young Master left the Seven Stars Continent, coupled with the Sixth Princess who has never been found, Di Tianxing’s condition has become more and more uncontrollable. If I can bring this girl who looks almost identical to Fourth Young Master to Di Tianxing’s side, perhaps Di Tianxing’s mental state will improve.” Looking at Feng Qing, who was smiling at him, Xian Cheng couldn’t help but think. At the same time, he finally made a decision.

After considering everything, Xian Cheng took a deep breath and looked around the entire banquet hall. “Miss Jianing is right. I did say that I would take her in as my disciple, and I would only take her in as my disciple. However, I met Miss Feng Qing today. This made me realize that I’ve underestimated the talents of the world. I didn’t expect to hear such a beautiful piano sound here.”