

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 158

Chapter 158: The Intelligence Agency Has Been Trying to Poach Me Too

Jia Le Records Company, recording studio.

The famous producer, Li Zhao, said, “Shaoqun, I don’t agree with you. The melody of this chorus has to be adjusted. Moreover, the lyrics have to be considered, including the background sound. Why don’t you add the sound of the bubble?”

Li Shaoqun furrowed his brows as he listened to the song that he had just synthesized. His hands were still playing the rhythm as he retorted, “Alright, I’ll listen to you. Combining the sound of the bubble will indeed make it feel more like it’s from the deep sea. However, I don’t think there’s a need to change the lyrics and the chorus. If I change it again, it’ll lose its soul.”

Seeing how heated their discussion was, Feng Qing smiled and said, “I agree with Li Shaoqun. The lyrics are already very charming. As for the chorus, can’t we just change the C to B?”

Li Zhao and Li Shaoqun were stunned. They stood up and greeted Feng Qing. Li Zhao said in confusion, “Miss Siren, you’re really amazing. No wonder Shaoqun insisted on cooperating with you. You really have great musical achievements.”

Feng Qing’s suggestion enlightened Li Zhao. He could not help but play the chorus on the electronic violin alone. He immediately felt that the song was perfect.

Feng Qing shook her head. “Teacher Li, you’re flattering me. I just like it.”

In the recording studio, everyone looked at Feng Qing and were filled with anticipation. This Internet original best female singer was like the fairy of music, subduing them with her talent again and again.

The piano teacher had specially tested Feng Qing just now. Although she couldn't see, she could hear each sound emitted by the piano with incomparable precision. Even Li Shaoqun could only hear nine sounds during the test. Everyone knew that to hear every sound and tune, one needed long-term professional training or someone who had been in music production for a long time to be able to do it. Moreover, not everyone could do it. One needed a certain amount of talent.

Of course, that wasn't the most amazing thing. A few minutes ago, Feng Qing did another test. The guitar teacher brought over two guitars. The two guitars' colors and size are identical. He played the same song with two guitars.

The guitar teacher asked, "Miss Siren, can you tell what's different about two guitars?"

Feng Qing smiled like a flower and said, "The two guitars should be purely handmade. They were made with peach blossom heart wood, but the second guitar should have been broken once, so its high notes are one-sixth lower."

The guitar teacher fainted on the ground with his guitar in his arms. Everyone present was petrified on the spot, feeling a chill run down their backs.

"Genius, an absolute music genius. Is this the legendary God's sense of pitch?"

"Compared to her, I'm like a deaf person. She can even tell the difference in sound by one-sixth. Could it really be that the person was transformed by the siren?"

"D\*mn, it's really amazing. She can even tell that the guitar has been broken by a fall. This guitar was indeed broken by me when I accidentally fell off the bridge. Later on, I even begged the higher-ups to help me repair it."

Everyone was amazed and admired Feng Qing to the core. Compared to her, these people were embarrassed to say that they were in the music industry. It was said that the Jia Le musicians quit on the spot.

Li Shaoqun and Li Zhao were dumbfounded when they heard their assistant's report. One-sixth of the sound difference was comparable to professional sound equipment.

Looking at the calm Feng Qing, Li Shaoqun thought to himself, "In the future, Feng Qing will definitely make an unprecedented and future career in Xia country's music industry!"

Li Zhao was older after all and was more steady. He quickly calmed down and teased, "Miss Siren, in wartime, someone like you would definitely be caught and made a spy."

Be it God's sense of pitch or absolute hearing, in that era of war and turmoil in the country, people with such special abilities would be captured to serve a certain force.

Feng Qing's eyes turned into crescents as she said cutely, "Hehe, the Intelligence Agency has been trying to poach me too!"

Everyone laughed loudly, all of them treating this as a joke. Their evaluation of Feng Qing rose to a new height. They didn't expect that this beautiful and talented Siren was actually very humorous.

Feng Qing smiled and did not argue with the crowd. After all, it was difficult for ordinary people to believe such a thing. It was better that no one took it seriously. Anyway, she did not care.

At the entrance of the recording studio, Wang Jingwen was hiding behind the crowd. When she saw that everyone was almost praising Feng Qing to the sky, her face was extremely gloomy. She stood there silently without a word.

Feng Qing glanced at the door and her lips curled up slightly. Wang Jingwen could dodge the attention of others, but she could not dodge Feng Qing. As long as Feng Qing saw her once, she could remember her heartbeat. Even without looking, she knew who was here.