

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 181

Chapter 181: Long Yuning's Invitation

In the school parking lot.

"Hmph, I think you're just jealous that Long Yuning is better than you in everything." Xie Shihao sneered.

Feng Qing parked her scooter and took off her helmet. She curled her lips and said, "Do you think I'll be jealous of a woman who likes to seduce other people's husbands and wants to be a mistress?"

After she finished speaking, she rolled her eyes at Xie Shihao and turned around to walk towards the school building. The daughter of the Long family? Light of Dance? In terms of character, Long Yuning couldn't be compared to her.

Xie Shihao left his sports car and chased after Feng Qing. "Hey, what did you just say? What about seducing someone's husband and being a mistress? Do you dare to make things clear?"

Vaguely, he could smell gossip. It would be a waste not to know about this. However, he did not believe Feng Qing's words. As the daughter of the Long family in the Capital, Long Yuning was born with blue-blooded nobility. The people who pursued her could line up to Zhe City, so why would she need to snatch someone else's husband to be a mistress?

Xie Shihao shouted as he chased after her. Feng Qing wore her earpiece and did not turn back once throughout the entire journey. After turning into the bathroom, Xie Shihao's voice disappeared.

When she came out of the bathroom, Xie Shihao had already left. He wasn't a student from the music school, and lessons were about to start. He had no choice but to leave.

At the entrance of the third floor classroom.

“Qingqing!” Feng Qing, who was walking up the stairs, stopped in her tracks when she heard Long Yuning’s voice coming from behind. Feng Qing turned around and saw a group of people surrounding Long Yuning as she walked up. They looked like her fans and were all fighting to greet her.

“Why is it you?” Feng Qing frowned.

“Qingqing, it’s really you. Someone said that you’re at the Capital Music Academy, so I came to try my luck. I didn’t expect that you would really go to school here.” Long Yuning pretended to be shocked as she smiled.

This morning, Xie Yuhuan called her over and gave her a copy of Feng Qing’s information. Therefore, she knew Feng Qing like the back of her hand. Not only did she know that she entered Capital University as a special student, but she also knew that Xie Jiuhan had secretly gotten someone to do it for her.

However, Xie Yuhuan had told her not to acknowledge Feng Qing in school. Even if she met her, she should pretend not to know her. She should try her best not to make things worse. After all, she was Xie Jiuhan’s official wife. She had to know her limits.

“Senior Yu Ning, do you know Student Feng Qing?”

“Feng Qing is a famous person at Capital University. Last time, she participated in the Jia Le audition and even got ten gold points.”

“Just like Senior Yu Ning, Feng Qing is the school belle of our cohort. I didn’t expect the two of you to be together.”

The students were discussing among themselves. Some were curious, while others were surprised.

Long Yuning smiled faintly and casually fabricated a lie. "Speaking of which, Feng Qing and I are considered fated. When she was farming in the countryside, I went there for inspiration and happened to meet her once. At that time, she was black and fat, she wasn't as good-looking as she is now. She really changed a lot since then!"

Feng Qing's lips curled up. From the bottom of her heart, she admired Long Yuning's reaction on the spot and her thick skin. When she lied, her face was not red and her heart did not race.

"What's the matter? If not, I'm going to class!" Feng Qing prepared to leave after throwing down this sentence.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Long Yuning hurriedly said, "Qingqing, at the beginning of next month, I have a performance at the Capital's Hong Meng Theater. Due to some special circumstances, the violinist who originally composed music for me can't return back to the country for the time being. Therefore, I returned to my alma mater today to choose a violinist. I heard from my juniors that you're a violin student. Now, I officially invite you to participate in the performance at the beginning of the next month. Are you willing to help me?"

With that, many students revealed envious and jealous expressions. There were even people who helped Long Yuning persuade Feng Qing.

"Wow, the Hong Meng Theater. It's a dream to be able to perform there, alright?"

"Student Feng Qing, it's rare that Senior Yu Ning thinks so highly of you. This is a rare opportunity, don't waste it!"

“I love her, I love her. I didn’t expect Senior Yu Ning to be so kind. She knew that Student Feng Qing was a special student, so she gave her a chance. Not only would she get practical training in the band, but she would also get a performance fee.”

Feng Qing turned to look at the students. Many pairs of envious eyes were looking at her, but her expression was indifferent. She did not care what these people thought, nor did she care about any performances.

What do they mean by rare chance or kind heart? Long Yuning specially came to school to talk to her about this. This definitely smells fishy, and she was specially invited in front of so many students, wasn’t it just to force her to accept?

In the eyes of her classmates, she was a special student. Faced with such a good opportunity, there was no reason to reject it. To put it bluntly, she had no right to reject it. After all, Long Yuning was the Light of Dance in Xia country. She was very good!