

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 182

Chapter 182: Don't Regret It!

"Senior Yu Ning, I object!" Suddenly, Feng Jianing's voice rang out. Everyone looked up and saw her walking down from the fourth floor. "This kind of opportunity is very important to everyone. There are so many students who are learning the violin. Why don't we let everyone have a competition? Only those who are skilled and can play well will be qualified to take this spot."

She studied the piano and the piano classroom was on the fifth floor. When she heard the commotion downstairs, she was curious and specially came down to join the fun. However, when she saw that Long Yuning liked Feng Qing, she was immediately unwilling. Why did all the good things belong to Feng Qing?

A smile flashed across Long Yuning's eyes. The enemy of an enemy was a friend, the information was very clear. Although Feng Jianing and Feng Qing were sisters, their relationship was terrible. It seemed that Feng Qing's blindness was related to Feng Jianing.

Long Yuning shook her head. "Student, you're right, but it's up to me to choose. I believe in Feng Qing's violin skills. As for the other students, don't be discouraged. I still have many performances later on. Perhaps I'll have to look for everyone to help again."

Long Yuning stood against the crowd and supported Feng Qing. Many students looked at Feng Qing with dark eyes. Feng Jianing was right. This kind of opportunity was very precious to anyone. Why did she have to give it to Feng Qing? Just because she was a special student? The students who were learning the violin all stared at Feng Qing with unfriendly expressions. They were full of provocation and didn't hide it at all.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up slightly. It looked like she had dealt with Long Yuning too lightly that night. She actually dared to take the initiative to provoke her and even dared to kill her with praise. She flattered one person and dealt a blow to a group of people. Long Yuning's scheming was seen through at a glance.

Feng Qing sighed in her heart. On the first day of school, she had inexplicably become the target of everyone. Truly, a tree wants to calm down, but the wind doesn't stop. There's always a little slut who wants to harm her.

Looking at Long Yuning's innocent appearance, Feng Qing sneered. She thought that since Long Yuning had been by Xie Yuhuan's side for many years and would have been able to learn some skills from 'Little Aunt Xie'. Now, it looked like she had not learned anything useful but instead learned how to sow discord and scheme. It was really disappointing as expected.

At this moment, another figure squeezed out of the crowd. It was Feng Jianing's good friend, Wu Xue. She said to Long Yuning, "Senior, you value Feng Qing so much, but have you ever heard her play the violin?"

Long Yuning was slightly stunned. She looked at Wu Xue and felt puzzled. There was no such person in the information. It looked like Feng Qing had many enemies in school.

"I'm sorry, I've indeed never heard of it!" Long Yuning replied.

"In that case, I want to compete with Feng Qing in front of all my classmates today. It's the same song. If she can play it better than me, then I have no objections." Wu Xue hugged her arms and said smugly.

"That's right. Compete with her, let Senior Yu Ning listen. Feng Qing isn't the only one who knows how to play the violin."

"Let them compete. Even if Senior Yu Ning has chosen her, we have to work hard to prove that many people are better than Feng Qing."

"Fight, fight..."

Following Wu Xue's declaration of war, the students started to coax her.

Long Yuning pretended to be troubled and probed, "Qingqing, since everyone is so passionate, why don't you compete with this student? Regardless of whether you win or lose, I will choose you."

"Haha, alright. Since she wants to compete so much, I'll satisfy her. However, I want to remind Miss Long that you must not regret choosing me to be in the band to play for you!" Feng Qing chuckled.

As soon as she finished speaking, the crowd suddenly opened a path. Gu Qingye walked out with a calm expression. He was like a cold machine, and his cold aura was five meters tall.

Gu Qingye walked to Feng Qing and said softly, "Tsk tsk, I thought you could hold back from getting involved in this matter. Don't you feel bored competing with them?"

Feng Qing pursed her lips. "She has already declared war in front of me. There's no reason for me to retreat. It's just a game."

Gu Qingye pulled the sunglasses up to his nose and lowered his head to look at Feng Qing. Just as he was about to say something, he was stunned. "Little blind girl, your eyes..."

Feng Qing smiled and ripples appeared in her eyes. However, in the blink of an eye, she immediately returned to her empty and unfocused look, which stunned Gu Qingye.

Seeing that she had accepted the challenge, the students were elated, as if they had all won a battle. Feng Qing felt a wave of pity in her heart. This group of brainless and fun-loving students was destined to be a myriad of living beings for the rest of their lives.