

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 183

Chapter 183: I've Let You Down

Someone brought the violin to Feng Qing and thought that Feng Qing couldn't see it, so she deliberately played some tricks on the sound of the violin. Feng Qing's lips curled up. She took the violin and played a piece very casually. Not only could she not win this match, but she also had to play it as badly as possible. This way, there would be an excuse for Long Yuning to not choose her to participate in the performance.

Hearing her play, the students all looked disdainful. Although many of them were not professionals in the violin, they could tell whether Feng Qing played well or not with a few notes.

Wu Xue blinked her eyes at Feng Jianing, and her eyes were filled with smugness. She knew that she would definitely win. Feng Qing's performance was so bad, which was equivalent to slapping Long Yuning's face.

Long Yu frowned slightly. Even though she was a pure layman, she could tell that her violin playing was really not good. She sighed deeply and encouraged her gently, "Qingqing, you can't see. There aren't many things that you can do. The violin might be the way out of your life in the future. If you want to be a useful person to society, you have to practice the violin properly. But don't worry, I still decided to invite you to help me."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth twitched. She returned the violin to the 'kind classmate' and said with a faint smile, "Miss Long, I hope you remember what I said just now. Please don't regret asking me for help!"

Long Yuning said with a firm expression, "Don't worry, since I dared to choose you, I won't regret it no matter what happens."

Feng Qing nodded and turned to walk back to the classroom. Long Yuning did not stop her this time. She only looked at her back view, her eyes filled with a sly smile. Inviting Feng Qing today was the best decision she had ever made. What was more satisfying than Feng Qing embarrassing herself in front of thousands of people in the Hong Meng Theater?

Those with conditions and time to go to the Hong Meng Theater to watch her dance were almost people of high society. These people were all well-educated, and many of them knew how to play the violin. With Feng Qing's half-baked standard, she might not even be able to beat the audience below the stage.

The more Long Yuning thought about it, the more excited she became. She couldn't wait to see Feng Qing being mocked, thrown at, and driven off the stage; she, the Madam of the Xie family, would be the biggest joke in the Capital!

"Hmph, I really don't understand. Is Senior Yu Ning deaf? How can a piece of trash like Feng Qing perform in that kind of place?" Seeing Long Yuning leave with the crowd, Wu Xue complained to Feng Jianing.

Feng Jianing's expression changed indeterminately. She didn't say anything because she knew very well that the violin Feng Qing had played just now didn't even show a tenth of her strength. In the past, she had pawled against Feng Qing's door and eavesdropped on her playing the violin. It was definitely not at this level.

When Feng Qing walked into the classroom, Gu Qingye followed behind her like a shadow. Unlike Xie Shihao, who was chattering non-stop, he had been secretly observing Feng Qing.

Pulling out a chair, Feng Qing sat beside Xu Mingqian and smiled. "Hi, Brother Mingqian, I didn't expect you to be here so early!"

Xu Mingqian's face darkened. He did not say anything for a while. Feng Qing frowned and said, "Brother Mingqian, why aren't you saying anything? It feels like there's something on your mind."

After a while, Xu Mingqian said, "Qingqing, I... I've let you down!"

Feng Qing was stunned. She asked in confusion, "Let me down? Brother Ming Qian, what are you talking about? Why don't I understand?"

Xu Mingqian fell silent again. He looked at the score on the table, making it impossible to guess what he was thinking. After waiting for a long time, Feng Qing shook her head and started busying herself with her matters, ignoring him.

Seeing that Feng Qing was changing the music score, Xu Mingqian raised his head to look at her again. His facial features were all tangled up. He blamed himself for not snatching the artificial retina back and making her lose a chance to regain her light.

He regretted it very much. Why did he believe Xie Jiuhan back then? Why didn't he just snatch the artificial retina and give it to Feng Qing? This matter became Xu Mingqian's sore spot. He had been tortured to the point that he had lost weight.

"Qingqing, I..." Xu Mingqian mustered his courage and was about to say something when he was stunned.

Feng Qing looked at him with a smile on her face. Her spirited eyes reflected his figure, and her smile was like the blooming of spring flowers, making one feel relaxed and happy.

"You, you..." Xu Mingqian rubbed his eyes and spoke in disbelief.

"Shh!" Feng Qing gestured for her to keep quiet. The fewer people who knew that she had regained her light, the better. In her opinion, being a blind person was quite good sometimes. Many things could be left out of sight and out of mind.

Gu Qingye sat in the backseat with a music score in his hands, but his eyes were coldly staring at Feng Qing. Although Feng Qing had turned her body aside just now, he could clearly see that this woman could indeed see!