

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 215

Chapter 215: I'll Speak frankly

"What?! You really composed it? You're so amazing!"

"Wow, then won't you have a chance to meet Shaoqun in private? I'm so envious."

"Did Jia Le sign you? How lucky..."

Her classmates surrounded Feng Qing and chattered non-stop. They were all envious and jealous. The news that Feng Qing was Li Shaoqun's new song composer spread like wildfire and caused a sensation at Capital University.

In a corner of the classroom, Wu Xue looked at Feng Qing coldly and gritted her teeth. "Hmph, Feng Qing is lucky. Not only was her composition chosen by Jia Le, but her real name was also included in the new song details. It's really unbearable!"

With that, she took a look at Feng Jianing, who was sitting beside her. Seeing her cold expression, she said, "Sigh, I thought you would be chosen by Jia Le. I didn't expect that she would sign a contract with Jia Le first. I hate people like her who think one way and do things the other way. Previously, she said that she wouldn't sign with Jia Le, but in the end, the album was released. I reckon she'll be famous in school again!"

Feng Jianing clenched her fists tightly. She had specially gone to Zhe City and spent a lot of money to look for the paparazzi in order to create a scandal with Li Shaoqun and use it to raise her reputation so that she could officially enter the entertainment industry. In the end, she was slapped by reality. Not only did she fail to achieve her goal, but she also almost lost her reputation.

Most importantly, she couldn't stand the feeling of being overtaken by Feng Qing. At this rate, Feng Qing would become the star of the entire school. There would be no place for her to shine.

Feng Qing was surrounded by her classmates and forced to answer all sorts of questions. Most of them were detailed information about her and Li Shaoqun when they composed their new song. It would occasionally cause a group of girls to scream.

Feng Jianing and Wu Xue walked past her desk. Their expressions were extremely ugly. First, Long Yuning chose her to be the chief violinist, and then she worked with Li Shaoqun on a new song. Why did every good thing fall on Feng Qing?

Wu Xue hugged her arms and deliberately raised her voice. "By the way, Jianing, I remember that you wrote a few songs for Young Master Li before. I think Young Master Li used them quite a lot."

Seeing her classmates looking at her, Feng Jianing jumped in fright. She hurriedly covered Wu Xue's mouth. "Xiao Xue, don't talk nonsense. It all happened in high school..."

As Wu Xue held Feng Jianing's hand, she continued shouting, "Why can't I say it? Back then, in Young Master Li's second album, at least half of the songs were composed by you. I saw that you were also quite low-profile and never wrote your name on the album. You're not like a certain person who started to drift after obtaining a little bit of results!"

The students were doubtful, but since Wu Xue said it so confidently, they couldn't question anything. Wu Xue was famous for being difficult to deal with in the class, so no one was willing to argue with her.

"Don't say anymore. It's all in the past. Back then, I did write many songs for Senior Li, but now, it sounds like there are many shortcomings. Moreover, I don't intend to compare myself to Qingqing. I'm also happy for her from the bottom of my heart that her songs could catch Senior Li's attention." Feng Jianing said with a smile.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips twitched. She didn't look at Feng Jianing and Wu Xue the entire time. She was already sick of these two people.

Feng Jianing walked up to Feng Qing and continued, "Qingqing, if you have anything you don't understand in the future, feel free to ask me. After all, I've cooperated with Young Master Li earlier. I'm still very experienced in this aspect."

Feng Qing looked at her expressionlessly until she felt a little scared. "You're so good to me. I'm really touched."

"Hehe, look at what you're saying. Let's not be so polite as a family. If you need anything in the future, just tell me." Feng Jianing said with a smile.

Feng Qing nodded. "In that case, I'll be frank. When do you intend to return the music book I left in the Feng family, including the various notes, and the fragrance manuals of my aunt?"

Feng Jianing : "..."

She felt that Feng Qing didn't know how to chat. Feng Qing didn't want those things, she was obviously just trying to warn her. Other people didn't know what those songs were about, but Feng Qing knew.