

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 282

Chapter 282: Unattainable Woman

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Under the bright lights, Feng Qing was dazzling and shining. Her footsteps were light and elegant, attracting the eyes of 80,000 viewers.

“Qingqing, you can do it! You’re the best!” Old Master Gu shouted as he shook the LED board.

Seeing him like this, Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao were stunned. They felt that Old Master Gu had gone all out today. Gu Qingye looked at Feng Qing, who was shining on the stage, and images of the past appeared in his mind.

The opening ceremony, the Gu family’s birthday banquet, the horse ranch in the eastern suburbs... Although he hadn’t known Feng Qing for long, she had left him with many memories. In his memories, Feng Qing seemed to have never lost before.

“Little blind girl, from the first time I saw you, I knew that you weren’t an ordinary person. Now, it looks like you really hide your strength well.” Gu Qingye smiled as he thought in his heart.

He finally understood why the Xie Corporation had suddenly sponsored Li Shaoqun’s concert. It turned out that it was all because of this unattainable woman.

Xie Shihao was even more petrified. Ever since Feng Qing appeared on the ladder, he had never closed his mouth. He felt like he was in a dream. If not for the fact that he was petrified and couldn’t move, he would have slapped himself.

Seeing that he was about to become a statue, Gu Qingye patted his shoulder and teased, “Hey, Xiao Hao, are you still alive?”

Xie Shihao didn’t move as if he had heard nothing. He looked at Feng Qing, who was performing on the stage, and felt that his head could split open at any moment.

“Ha, haha. I didn’t expect Feng Qing to sing so well. She actually has the same voice as the Siren Goddess...” Xie Shihao said with a fake smile.

“If you can’t handle it, pass out. I’ll send you to the hospital personally.” Seeing his behavior, Gu Qingye continued.

Xie Shihao raised his hands and turned to Gu Qingye with a smile that was uglier than tears. Seeing him like this, Gu Qingye couldn’t help but laugh.

On the stage, Feng Qing and Li Shaoqun reached their climax once again. Brilliant fireworks shot out from the two sides of the stage, and countless bright flower petals fell from the sky.

Feng Qing opened her hand and a flower petal fell into her palm. When the last sentence was finished, she opened her pink lips and blew on it. The flower petal in her palm immediately floated towards the first row of seats, where a gorgeous man was sitting.

Seeing the flower petal float over, the man reached out and pinched it. He placed the flower petal in front of his nose and sniffed it gently. It was tainted with the woman’s fragrance.

The man sniffed the flower petal, but his eyes were scorching as he looked at the woman. His noble thin lips were still smiling. Feng Qing turned her head away. The man’s scorching gaze was a little unbearable for her.

One, three, five songs. Feng Qing and Li Shaoqun sang five songs in one go. Li Shaoqun bowed and got off the stage, leaving the stage for Feng Qing because the next song was her solo. This was also the song that she used to win the original song competition.

Unexpectedly, Feng Qing chose to sing acapella. Faced with the 80,000 audience members present, without any accompaniment, she still sang the song to the extreme. The 80,000 audience members were also wandering in the beautiful song.

After the performance ended, Feng Qing smiled and bowed to the audience. "Hello, everyone. I'm the Siren. Thank you for listening to me sing quietly. I hope everyone liked this song."

As soon as she finished speaking, the stadium was filled with screams. The cheers were wave after wave, and everyone was shouting the word 'Siren'. The director ordered the camera to get close. Feng Qing looked at the camera and waved.

"Hi, viewers on the Internet and in front of televisions. Hello, everyone. I'm the Siren. Ever since I started singing on the app live broadcast, many people have been deliberately defaming me or even pretending to be me. What I want to tell everyone is that the Internet is not a lawless place, nor should it be a place of violence. Regardless of whether the Siren is an aunt or not, it's enough that her singing is pleasant. Everyone should acknowledge her singing and not judge a book by its cover." Feng Qing said what was on her mind.

The crowd erupted in applause again.. Feng Qing held her microphone and bowed gracefully to the eighty thousand audience members.