

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 293

Chapter 293: Smoke Everywhere

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“Haha, what are you saying? Why don’t you think about it? Student Feng Qing scored zero in the college entrance examination. With her results, what’s the difference between letting her get to the top 150 and the top 50?” Shen Suying said disdainfully. “On the other hand, as Student Feng Qing’s deskmate, your results are very good. Let you privately tutor Student Feng Qing before the examination. I hope that both of you can achieve ideal results.”

In the last row of the classroom, Wu Xue secretly sent a message under the table. “Hehe, good news. Chief Shen flew into a rage just now and deliberately made things difficult for Feng Qing, requesting her to enter the top 50 in the cohort. If she can’t pass the examination, she will be responsible for cleaning our bathroom, classroom, and Chief Shen’s office.”

A few seconds later, Feng Jianing replied, “Hmph, she wants to enter the top 50 in the cohort? Unless the hundreds of people in front of her are all dead, it’s a huge hurdle to even enter the top 400.”

Wu Xue replied, “Hehe, if she can’t even get into the top 150, Chief Shen will make her retain one more grade. I wonder how she offended Chief Shen?”

Feng Jianing said, “She asked for it. I really don’t understand what she’s thinking. She just became famous after attending Li Shaoqun’s concert. Why didn’t she take the opportunity to enter the entertainment industry, but instead be controlled by Chief Shen in school? Most importantly, now that her popularity is the highest, she will definitely earn a lot of money by entering the entertainment industry.”

Wu Xue: “I guess she just wants to get a degree. She’s afraid that others will use her degree to criticize her in the entertainment industry. Actually, she scored zero for the college entrance examination. What’s the point of getting a degree? She’ll still be mocked by others.” After sending it,

she sent another message. "By the way, the midterm examination is coming up soon. Can you come back and take it?"

Feng Jianing replied, "There's no conflict in time. If I don't take the examination, won't I be overtaken by Feng Qing's results? Therefore, I will definitely go back and take the examination."

After a moment of silence, Wu Xue sent another message. "There's something else I almost forgot. Isn't Senior Yuning's performance at the Hong Meng Theater coming up soon? I think Feng Qing is very busy now. She just finished the concert and is about to revise for the mid-term examination. She doesn't have time to practice the violin at all. When that time comes, will she be able to perform?"

Seeing Wu Xue's words, Feng Jianing also frowned. She has been very busy recently. As she prepared to participate in the International Fragrance Competition, she practiced the piano for at least four hours a day, afraid that she would embarrass herself in Long Yuning's performance. Moreover, she had already gone to the Hong Meng Theater to play with the live band twice, but she had never seen Feng Qing before.

Although Long Yuning told her that Feng Qing was busy with other things and didn't have time to come to the rehearsal, she was gloating in her heart. Trying to perform without rehearsals was equivalent to dreaming. She couldn't wait to see Feng Qing embarrass herself.

Most importantly, Feng Qing had now become the Siren Goddess and was the future star of the Xia country's music industry. This also caused her to be paid attention. It would be fine if she performed well, but if she did not perform well, or if the violin played off pitch, it would be infinitely magnified and embarrassing.

"I remember that you have a relative who seems to be working at the police station. Get him to help check where Feng Qing lives. She's been away for so long. We never knew where she was staying." Feng Jianing sent a message.

A moment later, Wu Xue replied, "It's a small matter. I'll inform you when I find it."

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When it was lunchtime, Feng Qing was surrounded by her classmates again before she could go for lunch. Fortunately, Xu Mingqian brought her food from the canteen.

Wu Xue hated Feng Qing, so she naturally wouldn't be her little fan. Therefore, after lunch, she slipped out of the school field. Just as she was taking a walk, she saw a yellow medium-sized dog lazily lying in the greenery and sunbathing.

The dog was covered in golden fur, and only its four hooves were snow-white. Its fur was fluffy and bright, and it looked like it had good food. There was even a handsome black collar around its neck. The corners of Wu Xue's mouth curled up as she revealed a strange smile.. She knew the dog was Feng Qing's guide dog when she was blind.