

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 314

Chapter 314: Just Don't Regret It

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"Miss Long, you're going to be disappointed. My hands are injured. Even if I force myself to play the violin, the effect won't be too good. I think that with Miss Long's abilities, even without the violin accompaniment, you will still be able to perform well. I believe in you ~" Feng Qing smiled.

Long Yuning was anxious. "Qingqing, I know you're still holding a grudge about what happened previously, but I have died once and have thought it through. This time, I really want to perform with you. Can you promise me?"

Sitting on the bed, Feng Qing looked out of the window at the drizzle through the gap in the curtains. "Do you really want to collaborate with me so much?"

"Qingqing, not everyone can apply for a performance at the Hong Meng Theater. Hasn't Third Aunt always had something against you? It's an excellent chance for you to prove yourself. Only by proving yourself can you change Third Aunt's opinion." Long Yuning said.

Looking at her bandaged hands, a smile appeared on Feng Qing's face. Without a doubt, Long Yuning knew that her hands were injured, but she still forced her to participate in the performance. Feng Qing would never believe that Long Yuning did not want to embarrass her.

"Do you think I'm an idiot? Do you want to embarrass me in the Hong Meng Theater?" Feng Qing said this in her heart. If she didn't guess wrong, Long Yuning thought that her violin skills were not good and wanted to coax her onto the stage so that she could embarrass herself in front of many professional famous families and wealthy people.

"Hello, Qingqing, Qingqing?" Long Yuning asked anxiously.

The smile on Feng Qing's face was very big. She raised her hands and gently pulled the bandage with her teeth. The knot was released and the bandage was removed layer by layer. The snow-white bandage fell to the ground and her fair hands came into view. The wound on her palm had long scabbed over. Other than the slight itch, it did not affect her at all.

As the Healer of A Dark Organization, if she couldn't even treat such a small injury, she wouldn't have the face to continue working in the organization.

Feng Qing shook her hands and nodded in satisfaction. "It's difficult to refuse such a grand offer. Miss Long, I promise you, I'll definitely attend the performance to help you play the accompaniment."

She did not know when it started, but it seemed like everyone had tacitly agreed that her violin skills were poor, and she had always been hiding her skills, never showing them in front of anyone. How could she miss this chance to show off when Long Yuning is forcing her to perform?

"Really? That's great! Qingqing, you've finally thought it through!" Long Yuning's surprised voice sounded. She was prepared to spend a lot of effort, but she didn't expect Feng Qing to suddenly agree. Her heart finally calmed down.

"Yes, I've thought about it very clearly. It's indeed a rare opportunity to perform at the Hong Meng Theater, but..." Feng Qing smiled.

"But what?!" Long Yuning asked.

Feng Qing's lips curled up. "Just don't regret it!"

After a few seconds of silence, Long Yuning's confused voice sounded. "Look at what you're saying. We're good sisters. I'm more than happy to be able to perform with you. How can I regret it?"

Feng Qing did not speak anymore. She only looked out of the window with a sly glow in her eyes. She seemed to have foreseen Long Yuning's shocked expression during the performance.

"Little Jiu Jiu, does my back look good?" Suddenly, Feng Qing asked. Before she removed the bandage, she had heard Xie Jiuhuan at the door. He seemed to not have come to disturb her because she was on the phone with Long Yuning.

The man's lips were curled up. He was wearing a set of fluffy pajamas as he leaned against the bedroom door. The pajamas were slightly opened, revealing his chest. The muscles were very charming, especially the half exposed collarbone, which was covered in pink kiss marks.

All the directors of the Xie Corporation's overseas corporation were blinded by the messy kiss marks on the man's collarbone when they were attending the video conference in the study room just now.

"Don't you have to work today?" Feng Qing turned around and asked.

Xie Jiuhuan walked up to her and pulled her into his arms. His voice was low and hoarse. "It's raining today. I'll accompany you at home for the entire day." With that, his large hand reached into the gap of her pajamas and grabbed Feng Qing's chest.. Feng Qing wanted to resist, but the man kissed her again.