

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 315

Chapter 315: Another Version

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Xie Jiuhan asked as he kissed, “Who called?”

Feng Qing’s little mouth struggled free and she panted. “Long Yuning, she invited me to the Hong Meng Theater performance. I agreed.”

The man frowned. “Contact her less in the future!”

Feng Qing stretched out her hands and opened her palms. “Little Jiu Jiu, look. The wound has already scabbed. I can play the violin now.”

Xie Jiuhan’s expression was gloomy as he looked at the scabs on her palm. “If you use too much strength, the wound will split open.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be careful.” Feng Qing promised.

Xie Jiuhan picked Feng Qing up and placed her firmly on the bed. Feng Qing was petite and cute, soft and fragrant like a wild cat in heat.

Feng Qing looked at the man and asked, “Little Jiu Jiu, are you coming to watch my performance tomorrow?”

Xie Jiuhan hesitated. Su Yu had just handed him the itinerary for the next few days. If he remembered correctly, other than eating and drinking, his itinerary was full.

“What time is the performance tomorrow?” The man asked.

Feng Qing thought for a moment and said, “The performance will officially start at 2 PM!”

“No problem, I’ll definitely go.” Xie Jiuhan promised. He naturally had to go for Feng Qing’s performance. The only one who was troubled was Su Yu. After all, every time he rearranged his itinerary, he had to make countless calls to coordinate.

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The next day, at the Hong Meng Theater.

In Xia country, anyone who engaged in entertainment, movies, songs, and other kinds of music would make holding a personal performance at the Hong Meng Theater the highest achievement in their profession.

For most people, not to mention holding individual performances, even if they could participate in one of the performances, it was enough to be proud. Especially for university students who had yet to graduate, if they could perform on stage in the Hong Meng Theater, it would be equivalent to having a bright future for them.

The Sun dance troupe was the top dance troupe in Xia country’s dance world. Every year, it would represent Xia country in cultural exchange and competitions. It was called the ceiling of Xia country’s dance world.

After three years, the Sun dance troupe once again held a performance at the Hong Meng Theater. As the chief of the Sun dance troupe’s ballet, Long Yuning had a solo dance performance. Many people came to watch her performance because of her reputation. After all, the Light of Dance in Xia country was famous.

Inside and outside the Hong Meng Theater, it was bustling with activity. Guests entered the theater in groups of three to five, and the media and television stations were all live broadcasting.

On the side of the eleventh row, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan sat down very early. It was difficult to get one ticket for the Sun Dance Troupe's performance. They had used a lot of connections to buy two second-class seats.

Beside them was Cao Beining's family. Cao Beining's mother, Guo Xiaohui, had a smile on her face. "Anlan, I never expected that Jianing would be so promising that she could perform at the Hong Meng Theater before she graduated. Although she's only in charge of the piano accompaniment, it's enough to prove that she's very talented at the piano. Her future in the entertainment industry is limitless!"

Hearing her 'future in-laws' praise Feng Jianing, Fu Anlan couldn't control the smile on her face. "Our Jianing has liked playing the piano since she was young. Yuanzhou and I didn't specially nurture her. It was all thanks to her talent and hard work."

At the side, Cao Beining interjected, "Mom, I heard from Jianing that Feng Qing will be performing on stage today. Moreover, she will be the violin accompaniment for Long Yuning."

"Feng Qing?" Guo Xiaohui was puzzled.

"Qingqing is the girl that our family brought back from the countryside. She's Jianing's older sister. However, she was used to living in the countryside since she was young and couldn't adapt to city life. Therefore, I sent her back to the poor mountain ditch." Without needing Cao Beining to say anything, Fu Anlan explained first. When facing outsiders, she had always had another version of Feng Qing's story.

Guo Xiaohui was confused. "Not used to living in the city?"

Fu Anlan leaned into her ear and whispered, "Xiaohui, we'll be a family in the future, so I won't hide it from you. It's not that Feng Qing doesn't like the city, but her birth characters are strong. She would jinx her parents and relatives. The fortune teller said that if we raise her in the Feng family for a long time, Yuanzhou and I will suffer misfortune. It's fine if we only have Feng Qing as our daughter, but we still have Jianing to raise, so we could only bear the pain and send Qingqing back. It wasn't until she was 14 years old that we picked her up.. We planned to find a man with birth characters who could subdue her, but this girl ran away halfway and never returned to the Feng family."