

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 319

Chapter 319: The Performance Begins

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Long Yuning, who was tidying her hair in the mirror, had a cold look in her eyes. She ignored the captain's objections and willfully chose Feng Qing to be the violin accompaniment. Moreover, she deliberately let the music arrangement teacher design a solo that lasted twenty minutes for the violin. She knew that Feng Qing dared to agree because her hands were not seriously injured or had already recovered a lot. Therefore, she deliberately gave her high-intensity hand time. Once the time came, there would definitely be problems.

In order to make Feng Qing be shamed completely, she even deliberately informed the team that Feng Qing did not need to come to the rehearsal. Moreover, she rejected everyone's objections on the grounds that most of the content was the violin solo.

In fact, Feng Qing had to be in charge of a total of five performances. Only one scene was the violin solo, and the other four scenes had to be closely matched with the band. It would be strange if there were no problems during the performance since they had never rehearsed before.

Feng Qing sat in the dressing room and watched everyone do their makeup. She didn't know why, but she felt that the people from the Sun dance troupe didn't seem to welcome her very much. It had been two hours since she came in. No one had helped her put on makeup or told her about the performance requirements.

Looking at Long Yuning, who was doing her hair, Feng Qing sneered in her heart. If she didn't guess wrong, this scene should be caused by Long Yuning. She must have said something to the Sun dance troupe behind her back.

Feng Qing opened her bag and took out a small mirror and an eyebrow pencil to draw. Since no one cared about her, she would do it herself. She couldn't go on stage without any makeup, right?

A moment later, under the host's announcement, the performance officially started. All the actors ran towards the two sides of the stage. Long Yuning handled everything and walked up to Feng Qing. Seeing that she was still wearing lipstick, she couldn't help but feel smug.

"Qingqing, this is the first time we're cooperating. I wish you success!" Long Yuning took the initiative to extend her hand.

After Feng Qing applied her lipstick, she picked up the violin and walked past Long Yuning, walking straight towards the side of the stage. This was also the first time she had gone on stage to perform, and she wanted to see what the real stage was like.

Long Yuning retracted her hand and looked at Feng Qing's back view. Not only was she not angry, but her smile also grew wider. It was as if she could already see Feng Qing being embarrassed on the stage and being despised by everyone.

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On the stage, amid a graceful symphony, Long Yuning performed a dance. Feng Qing sat in the most inconspicuous place in the band. Although she was already very low-key, her appearance still attracted the attention of many members of the audience.

"Am I seeing things? Why does that violinist look like the singer Siren?"

"Wow, it's really the Siren Goddess. I didn't expect her to attend a performance and play the violin."

"As expected of the Siren Goddess. She's beautiful and sweet, and she's so talented. You have to know that the violin can't be played well in two or three years. Every violinist has been training hard since they were young."

Discussions rose and fell. Although everyone's voice was not loud, it was very loud when gathered together. The ones who spoke were basically young people. Most of them were Siren fans.

In the VIP seats on the second floor.

The moment Feng Qing stepped on stage, Duke Raymond stood up from his chair as if his butt had been pierced by a nail. He narrowed his blue eyes and looked at Feng Qing on the stage.

In his eyes, Feng Qing's skin was fair and her pretty face was mesmerizing. The moment she sat there, she became the focus of everyone's attention. Not only him, at this moment, it seemed like everyone's eyes were on her.

Feng Qing sat sideways, her long black hair hanging lazily at the side. She only had light makeup on. Compared to the others on the stage, it was equivalent to walking on stage without makeup. However, her facial features were exquisite, and her long eyelashes were like two small brushes. Every time she blinked, it cleansed everyone's hearts.

Under the white dress, her two white and straight long legs were folded together, making one dazzled. Especially her perfect ankles, they exuded a seductive beauty.

Feng Qing sat on the chair with a tall figure and a graceful waist. The violin was gently placed on her shoulder, and her slender fingers kept pulling the strings. Her other hand was holding the bowstring and pulling it elegantly.. A beautiful melody flew out of the violin.