

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 320

Chapter 320: Listening to Her Play is Life Threatening

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Raymond was dumbfounded. An assistant interpreter at the side said non-stop, “The Sun dance troupe, the ceiling of Xia country’s dance troupe. The team in charge of the entire accompaniment for this performance is the Beiming Central Western Music Group, one of the top music groups in Xia country. For personal reasons, the piano and violin players in this band are unable to participate in the performance, so they found two students from the Capital University’s Music Academy to temporarily replace them. The girl who is playing the piano is called Feng Jianing. She is called the piano princess and is also a perfume maker. It seems that she has also signed up to participate in the upcoming International Fragrance Competition. Don’t think that she is young, she has already established her own perfume brand.”

At the mention of perfume, Charles was interested. “Her surname is Feng? Could it be that she’s related to the late Xia country’s number one perfume maker, Feng Yiru?”

The interpreter nodded. “That’s right. Feng Yiru is her aunt. I wonder how she would compare to Feng Yiru when she makes the perfume!”

Angus rubbed his chin and said, “Before Feng Yiru died, she told me in a letter that her niece is very talented in making perfume. She even asked me to take her niece as my disciple and nurture her. Her niece’s ability to make perfume can definitely reach the level of a Nine-Star perfume maker. Feng Jianing created an autonomous perfume brand at a young age. She’s also Feng Yiru’s niece, which means that she’s the person I’m looking for. As Feng Yiru’s good friend, I’ll take her in as my disciple and teach her everything I’ve learned in my life.”

At the mention of Feng Yiru, Charles couldn’t help but sigh. Like Angus, he felt sorry for Feng Yiru’s untimely death. When he recalled how the fragrance world was prosperous when Feng Yiru was still alive, Charles was filled with emotions.

Angus felt that Xia country was rich in resources and had outstanding talents. Every year, many people join the International Fragrance Alliance. Not long after Feng Yiru died, Xia country even produced a YLL and easily completed the certification of a Nine-Star Fragrance Master.

In his opinion, this was equivalent to the Feng family falling from the altar of perfume. Their limelight had also been snatched away by the mysterious YLL. As Feng Yiru's good friend, he hoped that he could help the Feng family stabilize their status in Xia country's perfume world.

Just as the entire audience was discussing Feng Qing fervently, she was in no mood to pay attention to the crowd because she realized that the scores Long Yuning had given her were all inverted.

As expected, when the entire team was playing, she was the only one who pulled the wrong song. Moreover, it was extremely eye-catching, so much so that the commander-in-chief looked at her with bell-like eyes. If not for the fact that he was directing the performance, he would have rushed over and kicked her off the stage.

At the same time, the live audience also realized the problem. The audience had finally witnessed how it felt to play a song backwards.

Below the stage, there were many famous people in the industry. They were already very accomplished in the arts. Not to mention Feng Qing playing the entire song wrongly, even if she only played one note wrong, they could still hear it. The dean of the Capital University's Music Academy, He Xu, and the Jia Le Records Director, Han Yu, who was sitting beside him, looked at each other and saw surprise in each other's eyes. They couldn't figure it out. Feng Qing was a professional violinist after all, why couldn't she even play a single note right?

The audience frowned. Listening to Feng Qing's violin playing, everyone thought that she had played the notes wrongly or simply played it randomly.

"Are you joking? Such an important performance actually has such a low-level mistake."

“Does the Siren Goddess know how to play? If not, why would she perform on stage? I feel like she’s not on tune.”

“There are priorities in the Dao. There are specialists in every profession. Can’t you just stick with singing? Why do you have to play the violin? Are you forcing me to refund the ticket now?”

The audience grumbled softly. Those who could come here to watch the program were mostly people with status. They still had a certain level of appreciation for art.

In the middle of the second-class seat, a few ladies from wealthy families were sitting together. They were all invited by Long Yuning. Seeing Feng Qing make such a big mistake, they immediately spoke up to humiliate her.

“How interesting. I didn’t come to the wrong place, did I? The grand Hong Meng Theater’s performance invited such a person?”

“It hurts my teeth to listen to this violin play. It doesn’t feel as good as being played by a dabbler like me.”

“It costs money to listen to others play the violin, but listening to her play the violin is life-threatening!”