

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 322

Chapter 322: Don't Affect Me

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The live audience was scolding, and so were the viewers on the various live-streaming platforms.

“The Siren Goddess has humiliated herself. Not only has she destroyed the reputation of the Sun dance troupe and Beiming Music Group, but she has also destroyed her own future. Who will dare to cooperate with her in the future?”

“Long Yuning was initially quite beautiful when she danced, but it was all destroyed by that violinist. How disgusting!”

“What’s going on? Aren’t there rehearsals before the performance? Why are there such trashy players mixed in?”

On the stage, the Beiming Music Group’s musicians could no longer bear it. They all took their time to look at Feng Qing, the disgust in their eyes undisguised.

What did it mean to have a foul fish spoil a pot of soup? Feng Qing used her actions to make the most perfect interpretation. She relied on her own strength to make the first performance as worse as it could be.

The audience’s comments were getting louder and louder, and they were about to drown out the sound of the band. The man sitting in the center of the first row finally reacted. He had his back to the audience and slowly raised one hand.

The next second, the noisy scene stopped abruptly as if his hand had covered everything.

The audience's eyes were focused on the hand. No matter how dissatisfied they were, they did not dare to be disrespectful to the man. There were at least 1500 viewers in the entire Hong Meng Theater, and they all had to look at him.

The commotion and curses disappeared, and the place went quiet again. Even the performance on the stage was forced to stop, and no one dared to make any sound. If anyone dared to say a word now, even if their voice was lowered, everyone would hear them clearly.

"If you don't want to listen, block your ears. Don't affect me!" Xie Jiuhan said coldly. Even without the loudspeaker, everyone could hear him clearly. It was as if he was speaking in their ears.

Everyone fell silent. Many people held their breaths, afraid that their heavy breathing would affect the Ninth Master listening to music. Wait, shouldn't he be watching the dance? Why was he listening to music?

On the stage, Long Yuning took the microphone from the staff and bowed to everyone. She said apologetically, "I'm really sorry, everyone. Something happened today. I apologize on behalf of Feng Qing. Her hands were injured two days ago and have yet to recover, so it was quite difficult for her to play the violin. It caused the sound and rhythm to be wrong, but she worked very hard. I hope everyone can understand!" Before she could finish her sentence, she held the microphone and bowed again, looking as sincere as possible.

An audience member in the third-class seat questioned, "Miss Long, we can understand if she's injured or sick, but if she's injured, why did you let her perform on stage? Can't you find someone else to replace her?"

"That's right. Because of her, the original good performance was completely ruined. She's simply a toad on her feet, not biting but disgusting." An audience member in the second-class seat echoed.

“Miss Yuning, whether she can play it or not has nothing to do with her being injured. We’re not stupid. Whether she can play it or not, even an outsider like me can tell. Therefore, I’m very curious. She’s so lousy, but she hasn’t been replaced by anyone. Could it be that she has a big backer?” An audience member sitting in the last row shouted.

Seeing the anger of the crowd, Long Yuning’s expression did not change, but her heart was blooming with joy. This was the scheme she had schemed to set up a month in advance. Today, Feng Qing had finally fallen into the trap. A feeling of pleasure she had never experienced before made her very satisfied.

“I understand everyone’s feelings, but please give Feng Qing a chance. She has lived in a poor mountain since she was young and was only brought back to the city in her teens. The Capital University pitied her and let her study as a special student. Although her talent is average, she has never given up on her music ideals. She values this performance very much. After all, being able to perform in the Hong Meng Theater is every artist’s biggest goal.” Long Yuning said emotionally.

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On the stage, a musician said angrily, “Miss Long, don’t flatter her. Music ideals, values this performance? We trusted her and only gave her the chance to be a substitute violinist. But she destroyed the entire performance.. For this performance, we stayed up all night and put in so much effort, but in the end, it was all destroyed by her alone.”