

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 326

Chapter 326: Collective Transparency

“I’m sorry, Regiment Commander. I was distracted just now. It won’t happen again.” Long Yuning gritted her teeth and admitted her mistake.

The regiment commander raised his eyebrows. “Again? You just sprained your ankle. Can you continue to perform on the stage?”

Long Yuning said anxiously, “Yes, the team doctor has already treated me. I’ll ice it again and I’ll be able to be on the stage soon. Don’t worry, Regiment Commander. I’ll definitely be fine.”

Seeing that she still insisted on going on stage, the regiment commander couldn’t help but sigh. He didn’t understand what was wrong with Long Yuning today that she would actually be distracted at such a large-scale performance. Fortunately, the audience didn’t mind.

Long Yuning placed an ice bag on her feet. The applause outside was still ongoing. Her expression was extremely cold. It was all Feng Qing’s fault for stealing her limelight. She had to get back at her!

However, she had to admit that Feng Qing had indeed played the song very well just now. However, Feng Qing could not be happy for long because the third song was fake and was completely fabricated randomly. When the time came, Feng Qing would be beaten back to her original state. Now, no matter how high she was flattered, it would hurt more when she fell.

After spraying the painkillers, Long Yuning adjusted her mood and came to the side of the stage. A few dancers stood behind her and quietly waited for the host to finish announcing the next program.

Suddenly, a dance member who was closer to Long Yuning had a stunned expression. Although the environment on the side stage was dark, she could see very clearly that one side of Long Yuning’s dress was torn. The thread around the hole had already come apart, looking like it would scatter at any moment.

“Please enjoy the third dance, Earth Rejuvenation. Let us welcome Miss Long and her friends with applause.” The host was impassioned.

Long Yuning was the first to walk out. The accompanying dancer didn’t have time to remind her and could only follow her companions onto the stage.

On the stage, the musicians of the Beiming Music Group were shocked, especially the people in the orchestra area. They all looked at Feng Qing in disbelief. They did not expect that Feng Qing did not make a mistake this time but integrated into them very easily and harmoniously. The melodious sound of the violin instantly harmonized the sound of the instruments.

Unlike the second performance, the audience this time heard the sound of metal clashing. Images of battles and slaughter appeared in front of their eyes.

Many members of the audience closed their eyes again, as if they were personally in an ancient battlefield looking down at everything from the perspective of God. The audience enjoyed the sounds of nature and swam freely in the grand music.

Gradually, Long Yuning and her dance members became transparent. Long Yuning was about to cry. She felt that she had been ignored again!

“Qingye, how do you feel? I feel like my soul has been sublimated!” Xie Shihao said with satisfaction.

Gu Qingye did not speak. He hugged his arms and closed his eyes to listen. For the first time, a smile appeared on his lips. He knew that this was Feng Qing’s true abilities.

Under the commander-in-chief’s command, the Beiming Music Group’s performance reached its climax. Feng Qing was like a mermaid as she swam leisurely in the clear spring of Beiming. Her fingers moved gently, and the notes flowed on her fingertips, completely pushing the chorus to another level.

Just as the atmosphere reached its peak, a majestic aura instantly engulfed everyone and pulled them back from the beautiful chorus.

The audience all looked at the man sitting in the middle of the first row. They could clearly feel that the man was emitting a snow-like aura. Even the temperature in the theater had dropped by a lot.

Those who were closer to the man were shocked, especially the audience in the first ten rows. They all felt cold. Xie Yuhuan looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion, not knowing what was wrong with him.

Everyone looked at each other. No one knew what was going on, but they were certain that the Ninth Master was angry!

Xie Jiuhan stared intently at Feng Qing's hands. His originally charming eyes were covered in a layer of red. The reason why he was like this was because Feng Qing's hands were dripping with blood.

Because she had been too engrossed in playing, the scab on Feng Qing's palm had split open. Blood was flowing down her wrist. Even the violin was stained, but she was in the midst of playing to her heart's content and did not notice this situation at all..