

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 330

Chapter 330: Evil Intentions

Xie Jiuhan pinched Feng Qing's chin and stared at her like a wild beast, filled with aggression. In Feng Qing's eyes, the man had a face that all women could not resist.

Being looked at by the man was like being sucked into a black hole, making one lose control and want to sink into it.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. His voice was filled with magnetism as he said, "How about I give you a kiss sentence?"

Feng Qing : "..."

The man's face enlarged in front of her eyes. Feng Qing subconsciously retreated, but the chair accidentally fell back. Xie Jiuhan pulled her back and kissed the woman's lips fiercely.

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In the changing room.

Xie Yuhuan left the bodyguards outside and walked in to look for Long Yuning. From afar, she could hear Long Yuning's cries through the changing room's wooden door.

Xie Yuhuan knocked on the door gently. "Yuning, it's me. It's all in the past. Stop crying. Hurry up and come out to let me take a look."

Inside the wooden door, Long Yuning was squatting on the ground. She hugged her knees and wept. Her snot and tears were mixed together.

“Third Aunt, leave. I... I’m ashamed.” Long Yuning sobbed.

Xie Yuhuan’s face was cold. “You don’t even listen to me anymore? If you don’t come out, are you planning to die inside?” With that, she paced back and forth at the door and continued, “Your performance today has indeed disappointed me. You’ve been practicing dance since you were young so that you could become famous on the stage one day. But what did you perform today? Not only did you make two mistakes in a row, but you even destroyed your reputation.”

Xie Yuhuan said what was on her mind bitterly. She was also completely disappointed in Long Yuning. She thought that she could shine on the stage and firmly suppress Feng Qing, but not only was the limelight snatched away by Feng Qing, but she had also completely lost her reputation.

“Third, Third Aunt, I don’t know what happened to me either. I was fine initially, but it’s all Feng Qing’s fault. I let her affect me.” Long Yuning choked on her tears, wanting to push the blame to Feng Qing.

Xie Yuhuan said coldly, “The winner takes all. What’s the point of saying this now? If I were you, I would quickly come out and think of a way to calm the public opinion this time. Compared to your little pride, recovering your reputation is the most important. Otherwise, your title of ‘Light of Dance’ in Xia country will change hands.”

Being forced into a corner, Long Yuning cried even harder. She said in a crazy voice, “Third Aunt, can you not force me? I don’t dare to go out now. I don’t want to be the laughing stock of the entire team, nor do I want to be looked at differently by them.”

Xie Yuhuan sighed. As a woman, she could understand Long Yuning’s current mood and thoughts. If it was her, she wouldn’t be able to bear it either. After all, being naked in front of thousands of people was too...

“Sigh, it’s all fate. They’re all the same costumes and the same materials. Only yours has a problem. Could someone have tampered with your costume?” Xie Yuhuan said.

Long Yuning stopped crying for more than ten seconds before choking up again. "I don't think so. The dance programs in the group are all about me. I'm considered the face of the dance group. To be honest, the entire dance group is relying on me to eat. If I'm destroyed, the entire group will have no food to eat."

Hearing her logical analysis, Xie Yuhuan did not say anything else. Since no one tampered with it, she could only blame Long Yuning's bad luck.

"In the end, it's all Feng Qing's fault. She was clearly just an accompaniment, but she insisted on showing off her skills on the stage. She couldn't help but distract the audience and even affected my dance rhythm. I kindly invited her to perform, but she deliberately snatched the limelight. Her intentions were extremely sinister!" Long Yuning became more and more ruthless.

Hearing her words, Xie Yuhuan nodded. "Indeed, Feng Qing went overboard this time. What she did was equivalent to tearing down your stage in public."

At this moment, a member of the dance troupe who had a good relationship with Long Yuning ran over. He first nodded at Xie Yuhuan before saying to Long Yuning in the changing room, "Yuning, come out quickly. Duke Raymond just sent over a lot of things. There are dozens of flower baskets, as well as champagne, pastries, and various snacks."