

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 332

Chapter 332: Find a Way to Matchmake The Two of You

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“There’s no good solution. Time can dilute everything. There’s so much information on the Internet now. No one will remember this trivial matter of yours before long.” Xie Yuhuan said, “The most important thing now is to quickly marry you off. You will have someone to rely on once you’re married. After all, I can’t accompany you for the rest of your life.”

Hearing the topic of marriage, Long Yuning’s expression darkened. She said unhappily, “Third Aunt, there’s no rush for marriage. I don’t want to get married for the sake of marriage because I want to find someone I like to spend the rest of my life with.”

Xie Yuhuan glanced at her and said unhappily, “I’m not blind. I can tell that you only have Jiuhan in your heart.”

Being seen through at a glance, Long Yuning’s pretty face flushed red. She looked embarrassed and did not dare to look Xie Yuhuan in the eye.

“Third Aunt, I’ve been by your side since I was young. I’ve learned a lot from you. Although I’m not the best, I’ve made up my mind since I was young. When I grow up, I want to be the number one socialite in the Capital like you were when you were young.” Long Yuning hurriedly flattered.

Xie Yuhuan smiled and said, “Alright, I will take care of your matters. Since you’re so attached to Jiuhan, I’ll think of a way to matchmake the two of you.”

Long Yuning was extremely surprised. Her arm that was holding Xie Yuhuan trembled slightly. She had waited on Xie Yuhuan for so many years without any complaints because she wanted to hear this promise.

“Don’t worry, Third Aunt. Regardless of whether I’m the madam of the Xie family or not, I’ll be filial to you,” Long Yuning said obediently.

“Alright, let’s leave this place quickly.” Xie Yuhuan smiled.

Just as the two of them walked out of the changing area, they heard a commotion not far away, as if someone had quarreled with the security personnel backstage.

“Let me in. I’m Feng Qing’s biological mother, or you can ask her to come out and talk to me. Otherwise, I definitely won’t leave.” Fu Anlan threw a tantrum.

The security personnel pushed her out. “I’m sorry, according to the backstage rules, non-personnel members are not allowed to enter. Please don’t make things difficult for us.”

Seeing that they refused to let her in, Feng Jianing persuaded, “Mom, why don’t we leave? I feel that Feng Qing should have already left.”

Fu Anlan looked into the backstage hesitantly, wanting to catch Feng Qing’s figure from the crowd. However, after looking for a long time, she still found nothing. Not to mention Feng Qing, she couldn’t even see a strand of her hair.

“Sigh, Qingqing, that girl. She’s really too worrisome. She didn’t even greet us after the performance and didn’t answer our calls.” Fu Anlan said unhappily.

Not only had Feng Qing’s performance conquered the audience, but it had also conquered her. Before the performance ended, she had already heard that many companies wanted to sign Feng Qing. Therefore, she rushed backstage without stopping, hoping to meet Feng Qing. Even if she had to use force, she wanted to sign Feng Qing under Fengming Entertainment.

Feng Jianing felt bitter as she said, "Feng Qing is completely famous now. Not only is her singing good, but she also collaborated with Li Shaoqun in the new album. She even displayed superb violin skills at the Hong Meng Theater. If we sign her now, we'll definitely make a killing."

Fu Anlan said anxiously, "Try calling Qingqing. Maybe she'll answer it?"

Feng Jianing's expression turned bitter. "Mom, Qingqing hasn't told me her new phone number. She has also blocked me on all kinds of social media apps. If you can't contact her, then I can't contact her either."

Fu Anlan glared at her and scolded, "You, it's not that I want to scold you, but no matter how wrong Qingqing is, she's still your sister. If she doesn't tell you her phone number, why didn't you ask for it? She blocked you because you always provoke her."

Feng Jianing's expression darkened, and the anger in her heart rushed to the top of her head. Feng Qing's performance today had completely exceeded her expectations. She thought that her violin skills were average, but who would have thought that she would play it so amazingly?

Even if she was unwilling, she had to admit that Feng Qing was not like a accompanist at all today. She gave off the feeling that the performance today was like a personal performance specially prepared for her. The aura emanating from her completely covered Long Yuning, and the piano accompaniment she was proud of appeared extremely mediocre under Feng Qing's aura..