

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 597

### Chapter 597 Isn't It Very Familiar?

In Long Yuning's heart, Feng Qing could not be compared to her regardless of background, education, or ability because she was the daughter of the Long family. She really could not accept her performing for Feng Qing to liven things up.

Under Imperial Concubine Anna's gaze, Long Yuning gritted her teeth and danced. After the first dance, the dancers in the center of the field changed their clothes on the spot. At the same time, the palace pulled up a curtain that was as tall as a person for the members and surrounded the dancers in the middle, covering their bodies. The dancers took off their ballet costumes and changed into a black traditional training suit of Xia country. They tied up their hair and looked very energetic.

After the tent was removed, the grand symphony immediately became the chorus of Xia country's traditional instruments, guzheng, and lute. The dancers immediately started dancing again. As they listened to the oriental music and admired the oriental clothes and dance, the entire banquet venue was instantly filled with thunderous applause. All the guests were focused on the performance. This was the first time they were watching Xia country's traditional dance live.

As Imperial Concubine Anna admired the dance, she said to Feng Qing, "Master YLL, did you see the dancer in the middle? She's the successor that Meng Xiaodong had worked so hard to find" Long Yuning. I heard that Meng Xiaodong also happened to see Long Yuning's newly composed dance, 'High Song and Widow' on the Internet and took a fancy to her. I also heard that Long Yuning is already quite famous in Xia country's dance industry. She was once called the Light of Dance in Xia country."

Feng Qing did not say anything as she listened to Imperial Concubine Anna's explanation. She only looked at Long Yuning, who was dancing. She saw that her limbs were light and her dance was graceful. She had a brilliant smile on her face when she did anything, and their eyes collided in the air silently. Feng Qing picked up her phone and entered the words "High Song and Widow" on the browser. Instantly, more than a thousand videos popped up. Other than a video at the top that was played by Long Yuning, the rest were videos of others learning and imitating her dance. And the viewership of this dance of hers had long exceeded three billion, and the comments exceeded a hundred million.

She had seen some dancers' evaluation of this choreography. They said that this dance was divided into four sections, and Long Yuning had only created the first two sections. It was said that she was not inspired to create the dance for the remaining two sections, so the dance had been in an incomplete state. However, just based on the creation of the first two sections, she had already obtained high attention in the industry and outside the country, and it further substantiated her position as the Xia country's Light of Dance.

After watching for a while, Feng Qing turned around and asked the man sitting beside her with a smile, "Did you see anything?"

Behind the golden mask, Xie Jiuhan's voice sounded. "I think I've seen her choreography before."

Feng Qing pouted and said unhappily, "Isn't it familiar? But you never told me."

Xie Jiuhan shook his head and said, "I forgot

too."

In reality, if not for Feng Qing asking him just now, he would not even take a look because in his eyes, no matter how beautiful a dance was, it was not as attractive as Feng Qing's palm-sized face. Even if Long Yuning stood in front of him and danced ten thousand times, he would not even take a look because that was not something he cared about.

Long Yuning, who was dancing enthusiastically, made a beautiful leap into the air and landed in a short and good-looking position. Taking advantage of this time, she glanced at Feng Qing and happened to see her pouting and frowning. Long Yuning's smile became even more brilliant.

Three years ago, she went to the Xie Manor once. When she was strolling around the manor, she heard a pleasant sound of ancient zither music, so she was attracted by the sound of the zither.

At that time, she had seen Feng Qing dancing in her bedroom from afar. Until now, she still remembered the scene on that day. A petite and exquisite little girl with an incomparably beautiful figure. Her figure was elegant, and she danced seductively with the music. The sunlight shone in from the window, pulling her graceful and sexy shadow on the wall.

Although Long Yuning had hid very well, she couldn't dodge Feng Qing's terrifying hearing. However, the other party only peeped at her dance, so Feng Qing did not say anything. After all, Long Yuning was only a follower beside Xie Yuhuan back then. Everyone treated her as a servant girl. Moreover, she only came to the Xie Manor with Xie Yuhuan once every two years.

Feng Qing was also very naive at that time. She even planned to look for Long Yuning after dancing to hear her evaluation of her dance. During that period of time, because she couldn't see, she liked to dance for fun whenever she had nothing to do. She even often let Xie Jiuhan be her audience.