

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 598

Chapter 598 So So

Long Yuning often ran to watch her dance. Later on, Long Yuning entered the Sun dance troupe and became a professional dancer. She also competed with the girls for the chief position in the troupe. As the top dance troupe in Xia country and the most famous dance troupe, none of the people who could enter the troupe were simple.

Long Yuning was originally very confident in herself. After all, she had studied classical dance since she was young and was very talented. However, after joining the dance troupe, she realized that her talent was not enough. In order to make herself stand out and gain more resources in the troupe, Long Yuning had an idea and mixed the dance she secretly learned from Feng Qing into her classical dance.

Long Yuning remembered very clearly that when Feng Qing danced, she played the zither song, 'Lofty Mountains and Flowing Water', so she named the dance she rearranged as 'High Song and Widow'. From start to finish, she had peeked at Feng Qing's dance for half a month, taking the essence and the most exquisite part to combine with classical dance. Finally, it formed the first two chapters of 'High Song and Widow'.

It was also because the regiment commander saw this dance she created that he decided to hire her as the chief dancer of the Sun dance troupe. Later on, someone posted the video of the first two sections of 'High Song and Widow' on the Internet, instantly causing a huge sensation on the Internet. Many people saw it and posted the words 'Light of Xia country's Dance' in the comment section. Unfortunately, Meng Xiaodong had been looking for a successor abroad. She only looked at the video on the Internet recently when she returned home. Immediately, she determined that Long Yuning was the one she was looking for.

Meng Xiaodong had taken Long Yuning in as her disciple. This was simply a timely rain for Long Yuning because her status as the chief dancer in the dance troupe was in danger at that time. Her reputation was also at its worst. Everyone wished they could avoid her when they saw her, and she had taken this opportunity to successfully reverse her reputation in the dance world.

Imperial Concubine Anna admired Long Yuning's dance with shining eyes. From time to time, she clapped her hands. She had already been conquered by Long Yuning's dance. "Qingqing, what do you think of her dance?"

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up. "It's alright. So so, I guess~"

Imperial Concubine Anna : "..."

Upon hearing this, she immediately felt nervous. She didn't expect that the top dance troupe in Xia country and the most famous dance troupe was barely approved by her little

master.

Imperial Concubine Anna mumbled, "She's someone that even the famous dance master, Meng Xiaodong, is amazed by!"

Feng Qing had such good hearing that Imperial Concubine Anna's words were heard clearly. However, Feng Qing said disdainfully, "She didn't choose among so many talents, but insisted on choosing Long Yuning as her successor. I can only say that Meng Xiaodong is blind."

Upon hearing this, Imperial Concubine Anna was so shocked that her mouth turned into an 'O'. She had been a royal for some time and had admired countless performances. Ten years ago, she had admired Meng Xiaodong's performance and even studied dance for a period of time because she admired Meng Xiaodong's dance moves too much. However, her talent and physical condition were too poor, so she had only learned a little.

She thought that Feng Qing only disliked Long Yuning's dance at most. She never expected that she would scold Long Yuning's master, Meng Xiaodong. It was really beyond her expectations.

Under the table, Xie Jiuhan's large hand held Feng Qing's hand. Feng Qing was stunned for a moment, but she quickly recovered. She looked at the man indifferently, not knowing why he was holding her hand.

A low voice sounded from the voice changer. Xie Jiuhan asked, "Lass, are you angry?"

From Feng Qing and Imperial Concubine Anna's conversation, he could hear the strong disdain. He knew that Feng Qing was really angry. Otherwise, she wouldn't have spoken to the Imperial Concubine in such a harsh tone.

Feng Qing said indifferently, "Not to the extent of being angry. It's just that some people stole my things and shamelessly claimed that it was their own creation, so I just wanted to give her a few slaps."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan's cold and clear voice sounded from behind the golden mask. "Although I support your idea, it will dirty your hands if you slap her personally."

Feng Qing turned around and looked at the man. "Does your heart ache?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Xie Jiuhan answered her with his actions. Under Feng Qing's gaze, the man picked up the knife and threw it at the crystal lamp on the ceiling. The knife whistled through the air and pierced through the junction between the crystal lamp and the ceiling at an unimaginable angle.

The next second, the junction shattered, and the dining knife was sent flying. Without the connection to the ceiling, the crystal lamp fell and shattered the hard golden tiles.