

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 602

Chapter 602: Silent Dance

Everyone stared at Feng Qing intently, wanting to see if she knew how to dance. She actually dared to say that she wanted to fill in the rest of the dance for Long Yuning. How could a perfume maker like her dance better than the original choreographer of 'High Song and Widow'? Was she a little too confident that she had become conceited? Wasn't this playing with silk in front of Spiderman?

Long Yuning was stunned. She said in a hoarse voice, "Qingqing, you, what did you say?"

Feng Qing walked to the center of the hall and glanced at Long Yuning indifferently. "Do you know? The way you provoked me with your eyes just now was as funny as it could be. By the way, you've been dancing the first two sections of 'High Song and Widow'. Do you want to see what the last two sections are?"

As she spoke, she danced without any accompaniment. Because she was performing at the last minute, the Sun dance troupe's band did not know what music to play for her.

After Long Yuning composed the first two sections of 'High Song and Widow', she no longer created the dance arrangement for the last two sections. It wasn't that she was lazy, nor was it that she didn't try to create an original.

It was because the dance moves she choreographed were too different from the performance form and style of the first two sections. It was fine to hoodwink outsiders, but insiders would immediately see the problems.

Therefore, she gave up on the idea of creating a dance after trying a few times. Anyway, she had already become the most popular genius dancer in the domestic dance world just based on the first two sections. Moreover, she was only in her twenties, and she still had a lot of youth and time to learn to create. Even without Feng Qing's help, she believed that she would sooner or later create a dance that matched the first two sections. At that time, she could really complete the entire 'High Song and Widow' dance.

However, dreams were good, but reality did not wait for Long Yuning to learn how to create.

Feng Qing performed the last two sections of the dance on the spot in front of everyone. Long Yuning was petrified as she looked at Feng Qing who could still dance without music. Dancing without any music was the highest level of performance for dancers. Although one could not hear music with their ears, one had to have music in their heart at all times. Otherwise, when they danced, their movements would not be accurate.

Long Yuning never expected that Feng Qing had already created the entire dance at that time when she peeked at her dancing three years ago. She thought that Feng Qing was only dancing to the music for fun. Feng Qing had never danced the last two sections in front of her.

The funniest thing was that Long Yuning had always thought that Feng Qing did not know dance at all and that she had only danced blindly. She was the one who combined Feng Qing's extremely chaotic dance movements and rearranged them. Only then did she create the famous dance 'High Song and Widow' that had caused a sensation in the Xia country's dance world.

Therefore, she emphasized righteously that this was her original dance choreography. So she thought that Feng Qing should owe her a thank you because she was the one who combined Feng Qing's messy and incongruous dance movements. But now, not only did Feng Qing not express her gratitude, but she also wanted to perform all the dance moves of 'High Song and Widow' in public. Was she trying to humiliate her in front of everyone?

In the silence, everyone's eyes followed Feng Qing's elegant dance up and down. At this moment, Xie Jiuhan stood up. Imperial Concubine Anna was engrossed in watching. She didn't know what Xie Jiuhan wanted to do, but before she could ask, Xie Jiuhan walked towards the Sun dance troupe's band.

A minute later, an ancient zither sound rang out in the hall of the Sacred Hall. The melodious tune and pleasant melody entered the ears of everyone present. Xie Jiuhan sat in a dark corner under the light. In order to see the strings of the ancient zither clearly, he specially took off his golden mask. With a light stroke of his hands, low and deep zither notes started to echo on his fingertips. It was as if the blue sea and mulberry fields had changed, as if a great river was flowing endlessly. The ancient zither sound fused with the graceful dance in the hall, making Feng Qing's dancing figure seem to constantly change in various scenes. Everyone, who was already staring intently, was completely immersed.

Long Yuning's eyes widened. She watched Feng Qing's every dance move intently. Feng Qing had started dancing from the second half of the second section. She was relatively familiar with the first few movements, but after entering the third section, her dance movements had completely changed. It was completely opposite to the ethereal feeling from before. Instead, it felt like she was charging into battle and fighting on the battlefield. She watched very seriously and carefully. no matter how she looked at it, Feng Qing's dance movements and the dance arrangement was like a professional dancer dancing.