

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 607

Chapter 607: It's Not Like I'll Be Pregnant

"To be honest, I'm also a high school student who has been learning classical dance since I was young. Although I only treat dance as an interest, I can still dance quite well. If I look at this from the perspective of a dancer, my first thought is that it's unrealistic. How could a person who has never learned dance before and has never received guidance from a teacher be so good at dancing? Even a genius can't self-learn. Moreover, there are many types of dance, and the knowledge system is complicated. It's not something that can be learned by self-learning, so I think Feng Qing is lying. She definitely has a teacher!"

"I feel that Long Yuning is being wronged. If I were her, I would also feel that it's impossible to explain. Is it that whoever publicly danced the last two sections first is the original creator of that dance? Moreover, Long Yuning has learned dancing since she was young and graduated from that major, so I still stand on Long Yuning's side and feel that she won't do such a thing."

"Everyone, don't follow the mainstream. You have to have your own views and analysis when looking at these trending topics. I analyzed it from the perspective of human nature and heart. In my opinion, it's because Meng Xiaodong took Long Yuning in as her disciple that Feng Qing felt envious, jealous, and hateful. Therefore, Feng Qing deliberately did this. After all, Long Yuning has already obtained many results in the dance world. She doesn't have to do those despicable things."

Although she didn't have as many fans as Feng Qing, Long Yuning had been famous for a long time after all, and she had some die-hard fans. Many of her fans even had a huge fight with Feng Qing's fans on the Internet, and they were arguing happily.

Feng Qing only took a few glances before putting away her phone. Then, she reached under the table and gently held the man's hand. However, she did not expect Xie Jiuhuan to move his hand away.

Feng Qing turned to look at the man, her face blank. The man turned his head away again, looking like he was ignoring her, so Feng Qing pouted.

Although Xie Jiuhan played the zither accompaniment for her, it did not mean that he had accepted Feng Qing dancing in public. After all, Feng Qing had once promised him that she would only dance for him in this life. In the end, she went back on her words today. The man was naturally unhappy.

Feng Qing could roughly guess what the man was thinking after looking at the man's expression. She also knew that the man was angry and jealous. However, how could she coax Xie Jiuhan in public in front of so many people, especially with Imperial Concubine Anna beside her?

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing used her fingers to gently poke the man's waist. Xie Jiuhan slapped away her hand with a cold expression behind the golden mask. However, in the next second, Feng Qing poked the man's thigh again. The man patiently pushed away her hand again. Hence, Feng Qing circled her arm around the man's back and poked gently. But, the man moved his body forward twice. So, Feng Qing slid her fingers down the man's back until they reached his hips.

Feeling the touch of her fingers, Feng Qing whispered, "Oh, this feels really good. It's elastic and smooth."

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

“Lass, are you playing with fire?” Xie Jiuhan couldn’t stand Feng Qing’s poking. He could only grab her slender wrist and warn her. This woman was too daring to tease him at such an occasion.

The woman with the snow-white face, bright eyes, and white teeth raised her head and smiled at him. “Don’t be so petty! Who is going to poke you if you don’t let me poke? It’s not like I’ll get pregnant!”

Xie Jiuhan couldn’t help but raise his chin after hearing this. Through the golden mask, Feng Qing could see the dangerous look in the man’s eyes. “Lass, you’re in trouble. When we return to the hotel later, I’ll poke you too. You won’t get pregnant just from poking anyway!”

Feng Qing’s hand trembled. She hurriedly retracted her hand when she saw that the man did not seem to be joking. Xie Jiuhan had always taken revenge. Moreover, he would take revenge on that day. She realized that she had angered the man today so she felt that she might really be miserable tonight...

The banquet lasted until 11 PM. All the guests left the palace one after another amidst the joyous music. Imperial Concubine Anna personally sent Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan out of the palace. This was the biggest courtesy she could give to VIPs.

Feng Qing, who was sitting in the luxury car, waved at Imperial Concubine Anna to bid farewell through the car window. Seeing Xing Yue rushing over, she took the initiative to wave goodbye. “Hi, Brother Xing Yue, I’ll go back first. Goodbye.”

However, before she could finish speaking, the car window on her side rose and blocked her communication with Xing Yue. At least in the dark night, Xing Yue could no longer see Feng Qing through the car window.