

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 174

Chapter 174: My Heart Will Hurt

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

With that, Long Yuning folded her hands in front of her abdomen and looked at Xie Jiuhan with a bright smile, as if she was waiting for him to praise her.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. He said gently, "Yes, I've troubled you. The nutrition is very rich."

Long Yuning's wish was granted. Xie Jiuhan really praised her. Just as she was about to speak again, she heard Xie Jiuhan raise his voice. "Qingqing, come in and drink this bowl of bird's nest soup. It will nourish you."

The next second, Feng Qing pushed the door open and entered with a blissful smile on her face. Long Yuning subconsciously looked at her and her expression froze instantly.

Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan were wearing the same bathrobes. Her black and beautiful hair fell lazily on her waist. She's a beauty that came out of the bath as her entire body was covered in hazy water vapor, like a fairy in an illusion.

Looking at the messy red marks on Feng Qing's collarbone, even though she had never experienced anything before, Long Yuning knew what had happened between the couple just now.

Feng Qing sat on Xie Jiuhan's legs and picked up the jade bowl on the coffee table. She scooped a small mouthful of bird's nest soup and blew on it gently. Then, she brought it to Xie Jiuhan's mouth and said in a sweet and sticky voice, "Hubby, be good. Just one bite!"

Xie Jiuhan was very obedient. He opened his mouth and took a bite elegantly. Ever since Feng Qing came in, his eyes had never left her for a second. The man took the spoon and fed it to Feng Qing.

Feng Qing leaned into the man's embrace with a lazy and content expression. Her pink lips opened slightly, and the bird's nest soup melted in her mouth, turning into a warm current that fused into her body.

"Is it good?" The man asked softly.

Feng Qing stuck out her tongue and said in disdain, "Hubby, who made this? It's so disgusting!"

"If it's not good, then don't eat it. I'll get the kitchen to make another bowl later." The man said dotingly as he threw the jade bowl into the trash can.

Long Yuning's eyes darkened. Her chest was so tight that she couldn't breathe. She wanted to roar, scream, and throw things away, but in front of Xie Jiuhan, she could only hold it in.

As she looked at Feng Qing, her gaze changed. She could not hide her envy, jealousy, and hatred. How could this blind and stupid woman be doted on by Xie Jiuhan? What right did she have?

A few minutes ago, she did not care about Feng Qing at all. In terms of background and intelligence, she thought that she had completely defeated Feng Qing. However, she had no choice but to face Feng Qing now. It was this woman who could tame the insufferably arrogant Xie Jiuhan to this extent. It was simply unbelievable!

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would never believe that this man, who stood at the pinnacle of the Capital, would personally feed a woman and throw away a bowl of bird's nest soup that had been stewed for two hours without hesitation because of a word from her. Shouldn't a man like him have a heart as hard as stone?

She had known Xie Jiuhan since she was young. In her memory, Xie Jiuhan was a cold and heartless robot. Not only was he ruthless, but he was also emotionless. In his life, it was as if he only had the grand ambitions of the Xie Corporation. To him, women were just toys. However, Xie Jiuhan's performance today had completely shattered her morals.

In order to please Xie Jiuhan, she, the daughter of the Long family, had no choice but to lower her stance and endure the burn on her fingers to stew a bowl of bird's nest soup. However, everything she had done was not worth a single cent in the eyes of him. Feng Qing even despised her cooking for being disgusting. What was Feng Qing? Was she worthy of being compared to her?!

"Hubby, I don't like bird's nest soup. A bird's nest is the saliva of a swallow. Just the thought of it makes me feel disgusted." Feng Qing said coquettishly.

Xie Jiuhan pinched her chin and leaned his face close. "No, the bird's nest is rich in nutrition and is very beneficial to your body. You need a good body to serve me. Otherwise, my heart will ache."

Feng Qing's pretty face flushed red. How could he say this in front of outsiders? What did he mean by needing a good body to serve him? And his heart ached for her? When she was on the bed just now, her voice had been hoarse from begging, but she had never seen this damn man feel sorry for her!

"Huh, I think I smell osmanthus cake?" Feng Qing sniffed.

Xie Jiuhan said gently, "There are cakes personally made by Miss Long in the bento box. Do you want to try them?"

Feng Qing asked softly, "Made it personally? What's in it?"

Xie Jiuhan glanced at Long Yuning, who felt a chill run down her spine. She subconsciously handed the box over. She wanted to throw the box down and leave, but she couldn't muster up the courage.

“Osmanthus cake, hibiscus cake, green bean cake...” Xie Jiuhan explained.

“Green bean cake then!” Feng Qing said.