

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 192

### Chapter 192: Lovey Dovey Eating

As Xie Jiuhan's little fan, Xie Jiuhan had always been the god in his heart. He was his eternal idol. This tyrant-like man had completely subdued him with ruthless methods. Therefore, in his heart, Xie Jiuhan was a god high up above. He could only be looked at from afar and not played with.

It was because of this that Xie Shihao had ostracized Feng Qing. He had thought that she wasn't worthy of Xie Jiuhan and had tainted his beliefs.

Seeing that Xie Shihao had stopped replying, Feng Qing picked out a few photos from the photo album and sent them to him. They were all photos of her and Xie Jiuhan. Feng Qing was amused. She didn't expect that her first photo with Xie Jiuhan would be in the kitchen.

After the photo was sent, Feng Qing sent a smug emoticon. Xie Shihao, who was watching from the other end of the phone, was fuming with anger. He wished he could throw his phone to the ground.

Xie Shihao replied with an angry emoticon. "Feng Qing, you're too much!"

Feng Qing sent out a smug emoticon. "Are you envious? We're a talented couple, a golden couple. You didn't lose out on this wave of affection."

Xie Shihao sent a knife emoticon. "Little blind girl, you're finished. I'm going to blacklist you. I won't talk to you anymore. I won't talk to you tomorrow either!"

Feng Qing was laughing uncontrollably. She didn't care that Xie Shihao was ignoring her at all. She picked up her phone and recorded a video of the food that Xie Jiuhan had just served. She even deliberately said in the video, "Look, your uncle's culinary skills are so good. It has the color, fragrance, and taste. I'm practically drooling."

Xie Jiuhan sat opposite Feng Qing. He couldn't help but smile when he saw how she was filming and talking.

Soon, Xie Shihao replied with an emoticon that said he wanted to hang himself. "Feng Qing, just you wait. I'll remember this."

On the other end of the phone, after replying to Feng Qing, Xie Shihao hurriedly saved the photos and videos in the photo album. Coincidentally, Gu Qingye called him at this moment.

"Where are you? Are you going for a drive?" Gu Qingye's cold voice sounded.

Xie Shihao held his chest and said with a bitter face, "Qingye, I'm afraid I won't be able to race with you tonight. I don't know why, but my heart hurts so much. It won't hurt anymore when I eat stinky mandarin fish and Kung Pao chicken. Can you treat me to some?"

After a brief silence, Gu Qingye's heartless voice sounded, "Xie Shihao, are you f\*cking crazy?!"

Like many of his good brothers, he said the most heartless words in the foulest tone. In the end, he still scolded and accompanied Xie Shihao to eat the stinky mandarin fish.

"Wow, Little Jiu Jiu, I didn't expect your culinary skills to be so good!" Feng Qing praised sincerely after taking a bite of the stinky mandarin fish.

The stinky mandarin fish cooked by Xie Jiuhan smelt and tasted fragrant. Its outer appearance was crispy, and its interior was soft and tender. When the fish meat entered her mouth, the rich umami exploded in her mouth, bringing about an indescribable pleasure.

Crack! With a crisp sound, Xie Jiuhan picked up a large prawn and peeled off the shell. The prawn meat was gently dipped in the plate and was covered in a layer of orange prawn oil.

“Hu, hu...” Xie Jiuhan blew gently and reached out to feed Feng Qing.

Feng Qing did not stand on ceremony and swallowed it. Instantly, her face revealed an incomparably blissful expression, and she danced excitedly. The man wanted to retract his hand, but Feng Qing grabbed it and licked the juice off his fingertips with her pink tongue. She looked like she wanted more.

The man’s throat rolled. Feng Qing’s appearance was much more tempting than the food in front of him. He couldn’t help but peel another big prawn and feed it to Feng Qing.

At the same time, Feng Qing also handed a peeled prawn to the man’s mouth. The two of them met each other’s gaze and sparks of love shot everywhere. Both of them opened their mouths and took the prawn in the other’s hands into their mouths.

Feng Qing sent the photo of the two of them feeding each other to Xie Shihao and asked provocatively, “Are you envious of the way we feed each other?”

Xie Shihao, who was eating with Gu Qingye, almost burnt himself to death with a mouthful of stinky mandarin fish when he saw the photo. He was anti-fire, anti-theft, and anti-Feng Qing. She released poison in the middle of the night and even showed affection. This woman was too vicious!

Feng Qing’s face flushed red when she saw Xie Jiuhan staring at her lovingly. Her eyes were bright and filled with emotions. When she was with this man, she was in a passionate relationship every day. Everything in her life was controlled by the man. The exclusive love made her extremely blissful.

“Ah, Little Jiu Jiu, why did you bite me?” Suddenly, Feng Qing let out a cry of pain. Xie Jiuhan bit her finger, leaving a row of neat teeth marks.