

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 308

Chapter 308: Helping You Bathe Personally

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“Oh, yes, I’m listening!” Feng Jianing came back to her senses.

Wu Xue begged, “Jianing, I’m in trouble now. My parents have also encountered trouble one after another. You’re my only best friend. Can you help me beg the school? Let them withdraw their orders to expel me. Then, use your influence to speak for me on the Internet. I already have no other choice but to rely on you, alright?”

On the other end of the phone, Feng Jianing pretended that the signal was bad. “Hello? Hello! Xiao Xue? Can you hear me, Xiao Xue? This lousy signal! Xiao Xue, my signal might not be good here. If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up first. I’ve been in closed-door cultivation to mix perfume recently. Let’s talk when you have time.” As soon as she finished speaking, a busy tone came from the phone.

The corners of Feng Jianing’s lips curled up high. In her eyes, Wu Xue and the Wu family had already become trash. This matter came about because of Wu Xue’s cockiness, it had nothing to do with her.

“Childish! You’re the public enemy of the entire Internet now. Anyone who stands up for you will die, not to mention pleading leniency for a person who has lost her value.” Feng Jianing teased and switched her phone to silent before continuing to mix the perfume.

On the other side, as she listened to the busy tone on the phone, Wu Xue’s pupils trembled. She didn’t expect Feng Jianing to be so ruthless that she actually didn’t care if she was dead or alive. Thinking of the silly things she had done for Feng Jianing, Wu Xue fainted on the spot from anger. Instantly, all kinds of medical equipment rang non-stop.

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In the dining room of the Xie Manor.

Xie Yuhuan sat beside the dining table and ate alone. At the dining table not far away, Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan were eating alone. From time to time, a lovey-dovey sound could be heard.

Feng Qing's face was bitter as she pouted. Xie Jiuhan fed her a spoon. "Little Jiu Jiu, I don't want to eat anymore."

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "Open your mouth!"

Looking at the man's unquestionable expression, Feng Qing could only open her mouth. The next second, the spoon was neatly delivered to her mouth and she was fed a spoon of nourishing tonic.

Feng Qing hurriedly retreated, her bandaged hands were fanning her mouth non-stop. "It's hot, it's hot..."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "Your tongue is sensitive!"

Although the man said that, his eyes were filled with love and heartache. He knew that Feng Qing couldn't eat things that were too hot. In the past, when she ate food that was too hot, it would burn her palate and cause her tongue to blister. According to Feng Qing, she had been like this since she was young, so no matter whether it was spring, summer, autumn or winter, she liked to eat cold food.

Xie Jiuhan scooped a spoonful of soup and blew on it gently. At the other table, Xie Yuhuan couldn't stand it anymore and said, "Jiuhan, don't forget your status. There are some things that can be done by the servants. And Qingqing, you have to feel sorry for Jiuhan. From the moment he sat down until now, he hasn't eaten a single bite and has only served you."

Feng Qing looked at Xie Yuhuan and narrowed her eyes into a line. "Little Aunt, don't worry. My heart aches for Little Jiu Jiu too, so I'll reward him properly after dinner."

Xie Yuhuan choked on her words and felt a little crazy. "The Xie family never raises idlers. This is a rule set by our ancestors. If you treat Jiuhan as a servant, then what do you need them for?" She was giving him a taste of his own medicine. This was how Xie Jiuhan had insulted her at the last gathering. Today, she had finally found a chance to return the favor.

Xie Jiuhan was completely unaffected. He continued to feed Feng Qing. After a long time, he said, "Little Aunt, Uncle died early, so you haven't experienced it before. You don't understand that the care between husband and wife is actually kind of fun."

Xie Yuhuan : "..."

Xie Yuhuan threw down her bowl and chopsticks and left the dining room angrily. She could eat, but she couldn't take the display of affection that she was forced to see. Besides, she was already full from the anger.

Xie Jiuhan fed Feng Qing everything that was nutritious for three hours during the meal. Feng Qing's stomach almost exploded on the spot.

When the two of them returned to the bedroom, Xie Jiuhan prepared to go to the study room for a meeting. "Play by yourself for a while. When I'm done, I'll help you shower personally."

Feng Qing blushed. How could she not understand what the man meant? She avoided his scorching gaze and said, "No need. I'm not dirty, you don't have to wash me."

Xie Jiuhan licked his lips and said, "After a busy day and being stained with disinfectant in the infirmary, how can you rest without bathing?"