

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 530

Chapter 530 Pickled Cucumber

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up as she continued to look at the menu in her hand. She was very puzzled why Xing Yue had such a tacit understanding with her that even their orders were the same.

In order to avoid the awkwardness of having telepathy, she directly turned to the last page of the menu. After taking a few glances, she confirmed what she wanted to eat.

So she said the name of a dessert. "Red velvet cake."

Xing Yue smiled and raised two fingers. "Give me two. I want a red velvet cake too."

The waiter's eyebrows twitched. He felt that Xing Yue was getting better and better at answering. After the two of them ordered, the waiter shifted his gaze to Netherworld.

"May I ask what you want to eat?" The waiter asked tentatively.

Netherworld did not do anything. Just by sitting there, his entire body exuded a frightening aura. Just looking at him gave people the feeling that they would be killed by him at any moment. The waiter was just an ordinary person. When he faced him, his legs felt weak. However, this was his job and he had to face Netherworld. Moreover, he had to take the initiative to talk to him.

Netherworld's voice was cold. "Just give me whatever they ordered."

This short sentence made the waiter shiver. He felt like he had fallen into an ice cave.

A thin layer of sweat appeared on the waiter's forehead. He braced himself and recorded in a small book with a shiver. "This-this is the latest dish of our restaurant. It's called the Specialty Pickled Cucumber. I wonder if the three of you are interested in trying it?" With that, he wiped off his cold sweat and shifted his gaze to Feng Qing. She felt that only this beautiful lady was normal. "The pickled cucumber in our shop is different from the outside. It was personally marinated by the grandmother of the head chef. The taste is very authentic, sour and crisp. One bite of it would be like dancing on your tongue."

Xing Yue's bright face was filled with a smile. He felt like a human-shaped sun, emitting warmth everywhere he went. He teased the waiter. "There's no need for the Specialty Pickled Cucumbers. We already have a serving of pickled cucumbers, and it's a golden pickled cucumber."

The waiter: "..."

Although he didn't understand what he said, the waiter didn't say anything else. After repeating what they had ordered, he hurriedly went to the kitchen.

Another waiter walked over with a plate and placed three pre-meal appetizers in front of them. Xing Yue picked up a tong and picked up a few ice cubes to put in his drink. Then, he placed two pieces in Feng Qing's drink. Seeing this scene, the man's face behind the golden mask was about to turn black. The veins on his forehead were jumping crazily. Without waiting for Xing Yue to put down the tongs, he directly changed Feng Qing's glass with his.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and looked at Netherworld in confusion. "What are you doing? Don't you have hands? Do you have to steal mine?"

What she did not know was that her telepathy with Xing Yue when he ordered the food just now had made Netherworld jealous and almost took off his mask.

Netherworld's cold voice sounded. "So what I stole yours? Besides, can't you add ice yourself if you want to drink it?" Before he could finish his sentence, he actually took all the ice away. He never

wanted Feng Qing to drink such a cold beverage. After all, Feng Qing's body had always been cold. Every time she had her period, it would be so painful that she couldn't get up from the bed. In serious cases, she would even need a hot water bag.

However, Feng Qing only remembered to eat and not to remember the pain. Every time after her menstruation, she would always want to eat something cold, so usually he was more strict with Feng Qing at home.

Feng Qing revealed a furious expression and hugged her arms. She didn't drink the beverage from Netherworld, and why did she have to listen to him? Hence, she called the waiter over. "Please serve me another beverage. By the way, help me add a few more ice cubes."

Netherworld sat opposite her and couldn't help but cross his legs. His eyes behind the golden mask were fixed on the woman. He will remember Feng Qing's expressions during this period of time, especially the way she shouted at him. So that he would settle the score with her later.

Hmph, drink it. Since you like to drink cold things so much, drink it as much as you can. I won't care when you're hurting alone next time. The man thought.

Feng Qing took the ice drink from the waiter and downed it in one go while looking into the cold eyes of Netherworld. It had been a long time since she had drunk such a refreshing ice drink. If Xie Jiuhan was by her side, she would not dare to. However, who dared to control her now?