

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 561

Chapter 561 Do You Want To Drink Foot Wash?

On the top floor of the hotel, in the presidential suite.

Just as they entered, Feng Qing turned around and said, "Brother Xing Yue, what do you like to drink? Coffee or tea?"

Xing Yue smiled and said, "I'll drink anything. I'll like it as long as you brew it personally."

Xie Jiuhan, who was at the back, had a dark expression on his face after hearing this. He quickly walked forward and snatched the thermos from Feng Qing's hand. Then, he glared at Xing Yue and said, "My wife is sick. How can I let her serve you?"

Unexpectedly, Xing Yue did not refute anything. Instead, he nodded in agreement. As long as he was good to Feng Qing and the matters were beneficial to her, Xing Yue had no objections.

Xing Yue said, "Coffee then."

Xie Jiuhan said in a low voice, "Do you want to drink the foot wash?"

Xing Yue leaned back on the sofa and stared at Xie Jiuhan with his clear eyes. His expression on his sunny face was as if he was looking at a fool.

Feng Qing stepped on her man's foot without a trace. Although she did not use much strength, it was enough to warn him. The adopted son of the Presidential Manor was an esteemed guest, but this man was bold enough to ask him if he wanted to drink foot wash. He was too much.

Feng Qing turned around and went to the refrigerator after rolling her eyes at Xie Jiuhan. She took out a can of ice cola. There was everything in the presidential suite, including fruits and various drinks. There was even a wine cabinet that was filled with high-end red wine.

Before Feng Qing could hand the cola to Xing Yue, Xie Jiuhan snatched it away. He even shook the cola in his hand in front of Xing Yue and deliberately revealed an angry expression.

Feng Qing frowned slightly and ordered her man, "I gave that to Brother Xing Yue. If you want to drink it, go get it yourself!"

Xie Jiuhan shook the cola vigorously after seeing that the woman was about to get angry again. Then, he threw it over with a naughty smile. Xing Yue reached out to catch it and placed it on the coffee table. As long as one wasn't a fool, no one would open the cola at this moment. Otherwise, it would definitely spray everywhere.

If not for the fact that he had seen it with his own eyes, Xing Yue would never believe that Xie Jiuhan would do such a thing. He was simply as childish as a seven or eight-year-old child. How could it be seen that he was in charge of the entire Xia country's economic lifeline, that with just a stomp of his feet could affect the world's financial markets?

Ignoring the 'childish' Xie Jiuhan, Xing Yue's gaze landed on Feng Qing. He exclaimed softly, "Qingqing, why is your neck injured too?"

Feng Qing placed a bowl of cherries on the table. Seeing that Xing Yue was concerned about this, she replied, "It's nothing. I specially asked Little Jiu Jiu to pinch it because I was feeling heaty recently."

Xing Yue : "..."

He looked at Xie Jiuhan in disbelief after hearing Feng Qing say this. "Then could your neck have been pulled too?"

Although he had never been to Xia country, he was still a citizen of Xia country. He had learned a lot from Xia country's culture. The 'Theaty' and 'pulling' that Feng Qing spoke of was actually a saying among the people of Xia country. For example, when one had a cold or a sore throat, or when one was unable to speak, one would use their hands to pull one's flesh until it was red and purple. It sounded a little ridiculous and it also sounded like self-harm, but it was actually very useful.

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "You're right."

Xing Yue was even more puzzled. "You two pulled each other?"

Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing nodded in unison. They felt like two students in love who had been caught by their teacher...

Not wanting to discuss this topic, Feng Qing asked, "Brother Xing Yue, did you bring so many police officers to surround this place to arrest Little Jiu Jiu?"

She wasn't very clear about the relationship between Xie Jiuhan and Xing Yue. After all, Xie Jiuhan had always been in contact with him as Netherworld. Now that he had transformed into Xie Jiuhan, it was difficult to say if he would change.

At this moment, the three of them were sitting on the sofa. Xing Yue sat opposite them, and Feng Qing was sitting in Xie Jiuhan's arms. The sweetness between the two of them made Xing Yue feel like he was about to get a toothache. Not only did Xie Jiuhan declare his sovereignty over Feng Qing, but he also forcefully fed him a wave of affection!

Xing Yue raised his eyebrows. "There was an explosion at the Capra Hotel yesterday. I knew that you were staying on the 25th floor, so I was worried about your safety. Coupled with this man..."

He did not continue his words. He gritted his teeth in hatred after thinking of how Xie Jiuhan had angered him on his phone last night. He had not slept for the entire night.

When Xing Yue spoke, he had always been sitting up straight. This was a good habit he had developed since he became a soldier. Coupled with his spring-like voice, it was easy for people to have a good impression of him.