

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 739

Chapter 739: Who's Good-looking, Me or March?

The man felt a stabbing pain and let go of Feng Qing's nose. "There's no meat outside that can attract me. To me, only you, my wife, are the most attractive."

Hearing the man say this, Feng Qing asked, "Then why did you..."

At this moment, after a dog barked, March jumped in through the open window. Seeing Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan cuddling together, a look of disdain appeared on the dog's face. Ignoring the two of them, March jumped onto the bed. The bed was filled with Feng Qing's smell. This was his favorite place. March found the most comfortable place on the bed and stretched. Then, he laid on the bed and prepared to sleep.

After seeing March, Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but ask, "Between March and me, who looks better? Who feels better?"

Feng Qing: "!!!"

March : "..."

Feng Qing was a little stunned. She didn't know what was wrong with this man today. He clearly hated comparing him to March last night, but today, he took the initiative to compare him to March.

March looked at Feng Qing and called out softly, "Mommy, did Daddy take the wrong medicine?"

Feng Qing even gave March a "don't be like him" expression. March would never have dreamed that if Feng Qing wasn't here, it would have been kicked away by Xie Jiuhan.

Feng Qing looked at Xie Jiuhan and said, "By the way, Little Jiu Jiu has never liked March, right?"

Glancing at March, Xie Jiuhan said in disdain, "I like March? It's a furry beast. Why would I like it?"

He had never thought of himself as a good person, nor was he a loving person. He was like this to people, and even more so to animals. When he was on a mission in the wilderness, he was so hungry that he didn't eat for a few days. At that time, all the creatures that could breathe had become his food. Therefore, the biggest value in his eyes was dog meat. It was because Feng Qing liked March that March could live well in the Xie Manor.

Hearing that the man didn't like March, Feng Qing's expression fell. No wonder Xie Jiuhan kept saying that he wanted to terminate the babies when he knew that the little female dogs were pregnant. It turned out that he didn't like little animals.

Feng Qing decided to buy a property in the Capital in the future. Then, she would secretly raise March's brats behind Xie Jiuhan's back, in case the man destroyed March's family again when he was in a bad mood.

...

In the Xie Manor's dining room.

Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing sat opposite each other. The servants of the Xie family quickly placed the delicacies on the table. Just as the two of them were about to finish eating, an old servant walked over. Feng Qing tilted her head to take a look and realized that it was the old servant with a broken voice beside Xie Yuhuan.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. "What's the matter?"

The old servant said to Xie Jiuhan, "Ninth Master, Madam Yuhuan hasn't been feeling very well recently. She knows that you've come back from a business trip. She wants to see you but doesn't dare to come and see you. She's afraid that she'll infect you with the bacteria in her body, so Madam Yuhuan asked me to come over and tell you that she won't come out to see you."

The old servant's tone was respectful and humble. Feng Qing couldn't help but raise her eyebrows when she heard this. She didn't expect that Xie Yuhuan would start to play tricks again. Xie Jiuhan had just returned home and she was already starting to be smug. If Xie Jiuhan listened to the old servant and

went to visit Xie Yuhuan, Xie Yuhuan would be able to slander her in front of Xie Jiuhan. However, Feng Qing didn't say anything and only lowered her head to eat breakfast.

Xie Jiuhan said in a cold voice, "Alright, go back and tell Little Aunt that I understand."

The old servant : "..."

Feng Qing, who was sitting opposite him, almost laughed out loud. Xie Jiuhan's indifferent look was simply infuriating. The old servant looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion. She thought that the man would say that he was going to see Xie Yuhuan. He didn't expect that he would dismiss her with a light sentence.

Seeing that the old servant was not leaving, Xie Jiuhan asked, "Is there anything else?"

The old servant hurriedly came back to her senses and said, "Oh, no, no."

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "If there's nothing else, then leave. Don't disturb our appetite here. Also, you don't have to report to me about Little Aunt in the future. She's not a child who needs someone to feed her."

Upon hearing this, the old servant's heart tightened. "Madam Yuhuan is sick. She always coughs at night. Previously, Doctor Ji came to diagnose her and said that Madam has heart disease. When Ninth Master was young, Madam Yuhuan treated you so well..."

Xie Jiuhan interrupted, "If she's sick, go see a doctor. If she can't take her injections and medicine, go to the hospital. I'm not a doctor. Don't you know such shallow knowledge?"