

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 763

Chapter 763: Fierce Battle on Moments

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything. After changing into his home clothes, he walked straight into the kitchen. He rarely cooked personally, but if his woman wanted to eat, he would definitely do it himself.

The kitchen on the 90th floor was very big. There were two refrigerators, and they were filled with all sorts of fresh ingredients. Su Yu had personally bought these and placed them in the refrigerator. They were specially provided just in case Xie Jiuhan wanted to cook on a whim.

Feng Qing stuck her head out of the door and blinked at the man in the kitchen. She didn't expect that the first lunch she had when she came to the Xie Corporation as an intern was personally made by the president of the Xie Corporation. It looked like this man was planning to feed her until she was full today.

Xie Jiuhan took out vegetables and beef from the refrigerator. He put on an apron and started to act like a good man. Feng Qing sized up the man and asked, "Little Jiu Jiu, where's the pink apron I gave you previously?"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Thinking of the apron from before, three black lines hung on Xie Jiuhan's head. The pink apron was not suitable for him at all. Although Feng Qing had given it to him, he rejected it in his heart.

“I don’t need an apron.” Xie Jiuhan took off the black apron he had just worn.

“Then you’d better wear it. This is a company after all. It’s indeed a little inconvenient for you to not wear an apron when you cook,” Feng Qing said and turned to walk towards the storage room. She knew where the apron was placed.

After a while, Feng Qing walked back with the pink apron and said as if she was ordering a pet, “Come here, I’ll help you put it on.”

With that, the man could only walk up to the woman and raise his arms to let the woman help him put on the apron. However, his abnormally handsome face looked unwilling.

After tying the apron, Feng Qing revealed a satisfied smile and said, “Little Jiu Jiu, you have to remember to wear this apron every time you go to the kitchen. Not only can it protect you, but it can also ensure that your clothes are not stained with oil.”

The man gritted his teeth and mumbled, “If you’re afraid that my clothes will be dirty, I can choose not to wear them. What do you think?”

Feng Qing: “???”

How could she not know what this man was up to? What did he mean by cooking without clothes? Wasn't that just being a hooligan? Moreover, just the thought of that scene made her drunk...

In less than twenty minutes, Xie Jiuhan finished cooking. There were three dishes and one soup. Two of each were meat dishes, and the other one was a vegetable dish, and a bowl of fresh soup. Regardless of the taste, just the color combination was already very appetizing. Feng Qing didn't eat much, and Xie Jiuhan didn't make much either. It was only enough for the two of them to eat 80% full.

After Feng Qing picked up her phone and took a photo, she sent the photo to her Moments again. "Hubby's cooking is the best!"

Xie Jiuhan sensed that Feng Qing had posted on her Moments, so he opened his phone and looked at it. He realized that many people were commenting and liking Feng Qing's Moments. The first to like and comment was Xie Shihao. "I'm so envious. I also want to eat the food personally cooked by my idol."

Immediately after, Gu Qingye liked Xie Shihao's post. However, Gu Qingye commented on Xie Shihao's words. "Are you worthy?"

Xie Shihao replied to Gu Qingye, "Xiao Ye, we're all students from Capital University. You have to be polite when you speak in public. It's not right to use verbal violence against me."

Gu Qingye recovered. “Hmph? How are you worthy for me to be polite with you? If you have the ability, hide in the Xie Manor for the rest of your life and don’t come out. Otherwise, I’ll definitely catch you and beat you up!”

Xie Shihao sent a row of “bite me” emoticons and replied, “Hehe, I won’t go out. If you have the ability, come to the Xie Manor. Let’s see if my uncle will beat you up.”

Xie Jiuhan rolled his eyes. Xie Shihao, that little brat, actually brought him along when he was quarreling on Moments. However, he quickly saw Han Jintian’s comment. “Tsk tsk, I really didn’t expect that man who looks like an ice sculpture would actually know how to cook. Moreover, his culinary skills look good. Remember to call me to try it the next time he’s cooking.”

Below, Han Jinlu also commented, “Although I hate the commenter upstairs, remember to call me when that man cooks next time.”

Very quickly, Han Jintian replied to Han Jinlu, “Are you worthy of freeloading? A cripple like you is only suitable to starve!”

Han Jinlu only replied with a “smiley” emoticon and replied, “Poor thing, you don’t know anything. In terms of relationship, my relationship with Qingqing is much better than yours.”

Han Jinlu’s casual words made Han Jintian explode on the other end. He replied to Han Jinlu with three messages and scolded him. In the end, Han Jinlu only replied calmly, “Idiot!”

