

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 770

Chapter 770: Where's the Supper?

Without replying to Ji Yunchen's message, he opened the stock market trading platform and looked at the stock market map that was changing crazily. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

The Stock God NB had bought all the shares of all the listed companies under the Xie Corporation in one go.

This didn't seem like a gamble, but more like a warning to the entire stock market and even all the shareholders. The Stock God was telling all the shareholders that as long as it was a share of the Xie Corporation, they couldn't buy it. After his actions, everyone was waiting to see him lose all his money again.

However, all the shareholders' hearts were hanging. They had also bought a lot of the Xie Corporation's shares. Recently, the Xie Corporation's shares had been rising all the way and everyone was jealous. Would the Xie Corporation's shares really start to fall sharply because of the Stock God?

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In the evening, Feng Qing returned to the Xie Manor from the Xie Corporation's financial center. She and Xie Jiuhan entered the dining room for dinner and asked Xie Qi, "Where's Xiao Ye?"

Xie Qi replied, "Young Master said that he wasn't feeling well and got someone to send dinner to his room."

Feng Qing asked again, "What's wrong with him? Is he feeling uncomfortable?"

Xie Qi said, "Young Madam, you should know why Little Young Master doesn't like to live in the Xie Manor, right?"

Feng Qing was stunned for a moment. She remembered that Xie Shihao had never liked to spend the night in the Xie Manor. He and Xie Jiuhan had been living in the shadows of the family's strife since they were young. He could only choose to go against the orthodox path so that he could temporarily escape this suffocating family.

It was Xie Jiuhan who came back and broke the balance of the family. He was like a huge hand that tore open a gap in the dark sky of the family. However, he had experienced the scene of his family being reshuffled after all. He had seen siblings fighting each other and had also seen family members kill each other. Therefore, the Xie family had caused him a huge trauma. Although he had always been heartless and playful, the Xie family had always been a worry in his heart.

Therefore, Xie Shihao usually lived outside the Xie Manor alone. That was when he could sleep soundly. He had slept in the Xie Manor last night and was not in good spirits today.

Feng Qing thought for a while. As his aunt, she should be more concerned about her nephew, Xie Shihao. After dinner, Feng Qing went straight to the kitchen. Xie Jiuhan came back late because of work. He had just arrived at the Xie Manor when he asked Xie Qi where Feng Qing was.

Xie Qi replied, "Young Madam should be in the kitchen."

Xie Jiuhan was stunned. If he remembered correctly, this should be the first time Feng Qing had personally cooked since they got married. Although he was very busy today, as her husband, he was still deeply gratified to be able to have a bite of the supper his wife had personally made when he got home. If he had a tail on his butt, it would already be flying into the sky.

After thinking for a while, Xie Jiuhan went straight to the study room. Xie Qi hurriedly asked, "Ninth Master, are you eating supper in the dining room or the study room?"

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "No need."

His wife was already making supper, so there was no need for Xie Qi to arrange for someone to make it for him. He wished that time would speed up so that he could eat the supper personally made by Feng Qing.

Xie Jiuhan took a shower and sat in the study room to work. As he worked, he waited for his share of supper. However, an hour passed.

Xie Jiuhan looked at the time on his phone. It was already 9: 30 PM. Why wasn't Feng Qing's supper ready yet? Hence, he took out his phone and called Xie Qi. "Where's the supper?"

Xie Qi hurriedly replied, "Ninth Master, wait a moment. I'll get the servants to do it immediately."

Xie Jiuhan frowned and said, "I mean, where's the supper Qingqing personally cooked for me? Didn't she go to the kitchen?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Qi said in confusion, "Young Madam cooked in the kitchen and personally sent it to the Young Master's room."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Qi felt a cold wind coming from the phone, making his back turn cold. Xie Qi couldn't help but shiver.

It was only at this moment that Xie Qi realized that Xie Jiuhan had thought that Feng Qing had gone to the kitchen to make supper for him personally. He didn't expect that Feng Qing would send it to Xie Shihao's room after cooking.

Xie Qi felt that his Ninth Master seemed to have suffered ten thousand tons of damage, but he could still be saved. "Ninth Master, don't be angry. I'll go to the kitchen now and see if there's anything left in the pot Young Madam cooked. If there is, I'll bring it all to you."

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth twitched. He, the dignified master of the Xie family, a man who stood at the pinnacle of the Capital, was actually only worthy of eating the leftovers of others?