

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 771

Chapter 771: Xie Shihao's Trauma

Very quickly, Xie Qi's voice sounded again. "Ninth Master, I've seen it. There's nothing left in the pot that Young Madam used, and it's already been washed."

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

On the other end of the phone, Xie Qi opened the oven and said, "Ninth Master, Young Madam baked a few pieces of cake in the kitchen. There are only some cake crumbs left. I wonder if you want to eat them?"

Xie Jiuhan: "!!!"

He couldn't answer this. It's not like he didn't want the cake crumbs, nor did he want the cake crumbs. How could he, the president of Xie Corporation, not deserve to get a proper supper than Xie Shihao, that brat?

"Go to Xie Shihao and ask him if he's happy with supper," Xie Jiuhan said.

Xie Qi : "..."

Xie Jiuhan unlocked his phone and entered Xie Shihao's Moments. As expected, this fellow had just updated a message. "Tsk tsk, Little Aunt personally cooked to feed me. I'm touched. It's delicious. Meow!"

The veins on the man's forehead were twitching. He wanted to blacklist Xie Jiuhan, but he couldn't stop in the end. He only blocked Xie Shihao's Moments through hacking, preventing Xie Shihao and his friends from seeing his Moments.

Xie Jiuhan stood up and walked out of the study room. He entered the master bedroom. Feng Qing was already bathing. The man saw a vase on the coffee table with three pieces of fruit cake on it. Feng Qing had even put silk flowers on the cake. On it were the words, "Xie Jiuhan, Feng Qing."

The man's mood finally improved. At least this woman had a conscience. In a short while, Feng Qing walked out of the bathroom. Xie Jiuhan turned around to look at her. He picked up a piece of cake and ate the 'Feng' character on it with a finger.

Seeing this scene, Feng Qing hurriedly walked over and said, "Little Jiu Jiu, what are you eating? I made this cake for March and added dog food in it. I didn't put this here for us to eat. I wanted to give it to March for him to eat when it gets cold."

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He put the cream written with 'Feng' character into his mouth. "Why are our names written on the biscuits you made for March?"

Feng Qing didn't say anything for a long time. "I, I..."

This was her interest when she was making the cake. Anyway, March couldn't understand words, so Feng Qing boldly wrote her and Xie Jiuhan's names on it. After the cake was out, she even took a selfie with a satisfied expression.

Seeing the woman suddenly blush, the man dipped the cream with the word 'Qing' written on it and put it into his mouth. Feng Qing reminded him again, "It's for March."

Xie Jiuhan said angrily, "Let it eat farts!"

Feng Qing looked at the man who was sitting on the floor and eating. She knew that the man didn't usually eat sweet food. This cake was made for March, so she didn't put oil and sugar in it. However, the dignified master of the Xie family was snatching the cake from a dog. If Xie Shihao found out, he would probably laugh his head off!

Feng Qing smiled. "Then I'll give the remaining cake to March to eat."

Seeing that Xie Jiuhan was only eating the cream with the words 'Feng Qing' on it, she reached out and collected the plate. However, Xie Jiuhan dipped his finger into the cream with the word 'Xie' and put it in her mouth. She held the cake in her hands and looked up at the man in front of her.

Xie Jiuhan ordered, "Eat it!"

Feng Qing held the cake and said, "It's only for March."

Xie Jiuhan said, "How can you give something with your husband's name to a dog?"

Xie Jiuhan reached out and stuffed the cake in Feng Qing's hands into her mouth. She had just taken a shower and was wearing white pajamas with long cotton sleeves. Her black hair was draped over her shoulders like an exquisite doll.

Xie Jiuhan placed his chin on the woman's shoulder. His perfect nose gently rubbed against the woman's slender neck. Her skin exuded a warm fragrance. The man sniffed gently and his arm went past her waist. He started to be naughty.

Feng Qing felt a little itchy and gently patted the man's hand. Her hand was held by the man and their fingers were interlocked. Immediately after, she was pressed onto the sofa...

In another room, Xie Shihao was lying on the bed and rolling around. Although Feng Qing had personally made a cake for him and even accompanied it with a bowl of bird's nest soup, he still couldn't fall asleep as he laid on the bed.

As he looked at the familiar and expensive furniture in the room, he even had the feeling that he had returned to the past. As long as he closed his eyes, he couldn't help but recall the scene of Xie Jiuhan bringing people to massacre the people in Xie Manor. That was the first time he had seen his relatives kill each other. Dark red blood flowed everywhere, and there was a foul smell everywhere. An indescribable darkness and coldness enveloped the Xie Manor, making him feel like he couldn't breathe.