

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 941

Han Jinlu sneered and said, "Are you stupid? That's a dog, not a cat. Do you think it's interested in yarn?"

With that, Han Jinlu snatched the scarf back from Han Jintian. He looked at Feng Qing and asked, "Qingqing, what's this dog's name?"

Feng Qing replied as she performed the acupuncture, "Its name is March, and it's a Labrador. In a few days, it will be a father. Its wives should give birth to a good little dog for it."

At the side, Han Jintian grabbed the finishing line and said, "Wives? It got a few wives as a dog?"

Feng Qing released the silver needle in her hand and gestured at Han Jintian. "It has a total of nine wives now. I wonder if it will fool around outside in the future."

Han Jintian clicked his tongue and said, "Ha, amazing. Your dog can even breed nine wives."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing recounted how March had been injured and how he had harmed nine female dogs in the pet hospital. Xie Jiuhan, who was sitting on the carpet and leaning against the sofa beside him, listened to the woman's words quietly. Then, the corners of his mouth slowly curled up. It was only now that he understood that this was actually what Feng Qing had said about being pregnant with a baby. He felt that his misunderstanding was a little too big.

When Han Jintian heard that March had nine wives, he said with admiration, "I wonder who your Labrador took after. Its stamina is actually so good that it can cause so many little female dogs trouble in one go."

Then the three of them heard a cold snort from Xie Jiuhan's nose. Then, the temperature in the first living room fell drastically.

Feng Qing asked, "By the way, do you two want to adopt a puppy?"

Han Jinlu said gently, "Yes, that can be done. After March's children are born, I can adopt a few of them. There are a total of nine wives. Assuming that one gives birth to three, there will be at least twenty-seven puppies. Although the Xie Manor is very big, raising so many at once is too noisy. You definitely won't be able to raise them all. If you need it, I can help you solve them."

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "Do you think the Xie family doesn't have the ability to raise thirty dogs at the same time?"

For some reason, when Xie Jiuhan heard that Feng Qing was going to give March's children away, he was instantly extremely unhappy. In the past, he did not have any reaction, but now, he did not want to give any to these two brothers.

Han Jintian couldn't help but cross his legs as he listened to Xie Jiuhan's words. Then, he placed March on his lap and started stroking it. "Xie Jiuhan, you're wrong to say that. We adopted March's children for your own good. Your Xie Corporation's shares have fallen crazily in just a few days. I'm afraid that when you go bankrupt, you won't even be able to afford to raise yourself, let alone raise so many puppies."

Xie Jiuhan's cold voice sounded again. "Director Han, did you not bring your brain when you went out today? Don't you know that a starving camel is bigger than a horse? Even if I go bankrupt, I'll still be richer than you."

Han Jintian only snorted coldly and did not refute Xie Jiuhan's retort. Actually, he could not refute. From the current situation, the Xie Corporation was indeed richer than him, the second young master of the Han family. Most importantly, the Xie Corporation had the entire Xia country behind it. As long as Xia country did not fall, the Xie Corporation would not fall.

Seeing that the man didn't agree to send the puppies away, Feng Qing asked with a strange expression, "I remember that Little Jiu Jiu doesn't seem to like puppies very much, right? Didn't you tell me to abort March's children?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

Han Jintian shouted, "How dare you, Xie Jiuhan! You actually have the heart of a beast. You don't even let go of the puppies and even want to abort them. Don't you think you're too much?!"

Xie Jiuhan ignored Han Jintian and looked at Feng Qing. "I didn't mean that. I just misunderstood back then, that's why I said that."

Feng Qing tilted her head and blinked her clear eyes. "Misunderstanding? What did you misunderstand?"

Han Jintian held March in one hand and a drink in the other. He had a cigarette in his mouth and had an expression that said, "Let's see how you fabricate this." He didn't even believe Xie Jiuhan's words.

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and said calmly, "I thought you were pregnant, so I misunderstood."

Feng Qing's beautiful eyes widened as she looked at the man in disbelief. "You misunderstood that I'm pregnant..."

Feng Qing was a little confused. She didn't know what gave the man such thoughts. What did she do wrong to make this man misunderstand that she was pregnant? Why hadn't she heard him mention this before?