

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 945

In the Xie Manor's dining room, Feng Qing asked, "Should we call Xiao Hao and Qingye over for dinner?"

Xie Jiuhan replied, "No need. It's enough for the two of them to have each other. They don't have to eat at all."

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Shihao had injured his ankle and lumbar spine on the Sacred Island. After he returned from the Sacred Island, in order to make it convenient for him to be taken care of, Feng Qing let him live in the Xie Manor. Now, Xie Shihao was lying on the bed and couldn't move. He needed to recuperate for a period of time. He needed others to take care of his daily essentials too.

Little Wu originally planned to take on this matter, but Xie Shihao refused. He found an excuse that Little Wu was a woman after all and it was really inconvenient for him to serve him. When Feng Qing heard this, she wanted to find a professional nurse for him. However, Xie Shihao didn't like to be close to strangers.

In the end, in order to solve this problem, Xie Jiuhan could only call Gu Qingye over and let the eldest young master of the Gu family serve Xie Shihao. As his uncle, Xie Jiuhan naturally gave the Gu family a lot of benefits.

Although Gu Qingye's mother felt that it was not appropriate to serve someone, after weighing the pros and cons, she finally reluctantly agreed to let Gu Qingye serve Xie Shihao in the Xie Manor. Instead, Old Madam Gu agreed to let Gu Qingye go to the Xie Manor to help. She even spread the news that she planned to find a chance to talk to Xie Jiuhao about Gu Qingye marrying into the Xie Manor.

Feng Qing thought that since Gu Qingye wanted to eat with Xie Shihao and Xie Jiuhao didn't let her, she gave up on sending someone to call Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao over for dinner. Xie Jiuhao picked up his fork and reached for the beef on the plate. At the same time, the two forks opposite him landed on a piece of beef.

Xie Jiuhao raised his eyebrows, and a violent and cold aura was instantly released from his body. However, he did not fight with the two people opposite him for the piece of beef. Instead, he shifted his target to a tomato fish beside him. However, Han Jintian and Han Jinlu's forks landed on the tomato fish again.

"Hmph!" Xie Jiuhao's nose spewed out a cold ball of air. He was suppressing the anger in his heart, but because of Feng Qing's gaze beside him, he still didn't flare up. However, he didn't expect that the Han brothers opposite him would push their luck. As long as Xie Jiuhao wanted to eat something, they would reach out and snatch it.

Xie Jiuhao couldn't take it anymore. Just as he was about to get angry, he realized that the two brothers of the Han family had started fighting among themselves. Although the two of them didn't look alike, they were biological brothers after all. Therefore, their tastes were almost similar. Hence, Xie Jiuhao realized that it wasn't the Han brothers who were targeting him, but that the food he chose every time was what the Han brothers liked.

Han Jintian also realized this situation, so he smiled and said, "Ninth Master, I really didn't expect that your taste is actually similar to ours."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and said, "I'm different from you guys. These are all what Qingqing likes to eat."

He was going to pick up food for Feng Qing, and he was also picking up the dishes that Feng Qing usually liked. However, Xie Jiuhan was really unhappy. The Han brothers had always snatched the same dishes as him. The entire kitchen in the Xie Manor was very clear about the delicacies that he and Feng Qing liked. They even specially listed a menu. According to the different match of meat and vegetables, they could eat different delicacies every day from Monday to Sunday. For example, most of the dishes at noon today were Feng Qing's favorite dishes. Moreover, the order of eating was designed by someone. They were eaten according to the taste of the dishes.

Seeing his wife's favorite food being eaten by the two men opposite him, Xie Jiuhan suddenly had the urge to flip the table. However, when he saw Feng Qing smiling, he suppressed the anger in his heart again.

Han Jintian stuffed a piece of fish into his mouth and looked at Feng Qing curiously. Han Jinlu, who was beside him, ate as if he was used to it. He had known Feng Qing for a few years and had long known that his taste was the same as Feng Qing's. However, he had never thought much about this matter. After all, there were many people with similar tastes.

Most importantly, when he had been with Feng Qing all these years, he had mostly used the identity of the 'Number One Super Assistant in the Universe'. Although Feng Qing was very capable, he had always treated Feng Qing as a little girl in his heart. He only treated her as his boss when he was working. When

Xie Jiuhan said that just now, it gave him a reminder. He noticed that the order of the food on the table was actually similar to when he and Han Jintian usually ate at home. Wasn't it a little strange?

Xie Jiuhan regretted it a little. He didn't want the Han brothers to discover that Feng Qing was similar to them. However, what was said was spilled water. He could only put food in Feng Qing's bowl with a dark face.