

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 946

Xie Jiuhan was in a bad mood. Feng Qing realized that the food in her bowl was actually increasing the more she ate. Layers of delicacies covered the white rice in her small bowl, piled up like a small mountain.

Han Jintian looked at Feng Qing's small bowl and couldn't help but say, "Do you usually like these dishes?"

Feng Qing took a sip of peach juice and said, "Our chef usually makes ten dishes for every meal. He will make five each of Little Jiu Jiu and my favorite dishes, plus a portion of soup and a portion of dessert. Moreover, there would not be a single same dish. Thinking about it, these dishes at noon today are basically what I like to eat. This situation is usually instructed by Little Jiu Jiu specially to the kitchen."

Xie Jiuhan had never revealed much about eating. He didn't seem to pursue the desire for food himself. As for the so-called menu that was listed as Xie Jiuhan's favorite food, it was basically a long-term conclusion. For example, Xie Jiuhan took a few more bites and took a few more glances at which dish. It wasn't Xie Jiuhan who directly told the kitchen. Previously, Feng Qing didn't understand why Xie Jiuhan didn't directly tell the kitchen what he liked to eat. However, later on, she gradually understood that Xie Jiuhan's goal was actually to not expose his preferences and favorites. It was considered a form of protection for himself.

As the president of the Xie Corporation and the master of the Xie family, he had too many enemies. Almost every day, there were people who wanted him dead. Therefore, he had to try his best to avoid being understood too much by others, in case others took advantage of him. If he had to make the servants in the Xie family say what Xie Jiuhan liked, then it would probably be Feng Qing because Xie Jiuhan's preference for Feng Qing could not be concealed.

Han Jintian teased, "I thought it was the chef of the Xie family who knew our taste in advance, so he made such a big table of dishes. So that's what happened."

Han Jintian looked rough on the surface, but he was meticulous in his heart. After seeing that this table was filled with his favorite dishes, he immediately became vigilant. He was speechless at the ability of the Xie Corporation's intelligence department. They could already accurately grasp his and Han Jinlu's taste for food. This was really terrifying when he thought about it carefully. However, after hearing Feng Qing's words, he instantly understood what was going on. It turned out that it was just a coincidence. However, this coincidence was a little too coincidental!

The ten dishes on the dining table were almost all the dishes that the Han brothers liked to eat. Naturally, they were surprised. Like Xie Jiuhan, as descendants of wealthy families, they had always been on guard. They would not reveal what they liked to the people around them because they wanted to protect themselves better.

As Han Jintian ate, he said, "Yes, the chef of the Xie family is still very good. He makes every dish so authentic. I've already decided that as long as the cripple comes to treat his leg in the future, I'll come with him. As the saying goes, a dog that doesn't freeload is a dog."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan's face darkened. Just as he was about to say something, he heard Feng Qing say, "No problem. As long as Director Han likes to eat, you're welcome to come anytime. Anyway, it's not like the Xie family can't afford to raise the two of you. It's just two more pairs of chopsticks."

Han Jintian took a sip of red wine and reminded her with a smile, "How many times have I told you not to call me Director Han in the future? How unfamiliar would that be? Just call me Brother or Brother Jintian."

Feng Qing said softly with a smile, "Brother Jintian~"

Listening to Feng Qing's sweet voice, Han Jintian's heart surged with a warm feeling. He felt that the food in his mouth seemed to have become even sweeter. The more he looked at Feng Qing now, the more he cherished her. He didn't know why, but as long as he saw Feng Qing, even if he didn't speak, it would make him feel very good.

Feng Qing pried open a shrimp and said, "Brother Jinlu, do you like these things too?"

Han Jinlu wiped the corners of his mouth with a napkin and said, "Yes, I realized long ago that our tastes are very similar. It's just that I didn't take it to heart at that time. Today, after seeing the order of the dishes on this table, I realized that not only are our tastes the same, but even the order of eating is the same."

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Actually, I'm quite surprised too, but there's someone else whose taste is very similar to the three of us. Do you know who it is?"

Upon hearing this, the Han brothers stopped eating and looked at her. They did not say a word, but their eyes were filled with questions. They also wanted to know who else had the same taste as them.

Feng Qing smiled and said, "His name is Xing Yue. I met him when I went to Country F to participate in the International Fragrance Competition. He's also the adopted son of the President of Country F."