

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 953

Looking at the Han brothers opposite the dining table, Xie Jiuhan endured it again and again. If Feng Qing wasn't sitting beside him, he would have long chased them away. It was fine if they came to the Xie Manor to freeload, but today was New Year's Eve, the day of the family's reunion dinner. This pair of brothers didn't go back to their own house to have a reunion dinner, but they actually came to the Xie Manor. Wasn't this a little too much?

Seeing that the man's face was extremely black, Han Jintian curled his lips and said, "Xie Jiuhan, it's New Year's Eve today. What do you mean by pulling a black and smelly face?"

Before he could finish his sentence, he turned to look at Feng Qing and said, "Little Qingqing, there's another mysterious guest coming back later."

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and looked around. "Mysterious guest, who is it?"

"Hi, Qingqing. Happy New Year. Long time no see." Just as Feng Qing was puzzled, a familiar voice sounded at the entrance of the dining room. Hearing this voice, Feng Qing's body couldn't help but be stunned. This voice was too pleasant to the ears. It was magnetic and young and sunny, as if it was giving her a massage.

Feng Qing turned around and saw Xing Yue, who had a square face, walking in. Xing Yue was wearing a black suit and had a bright smile on his face. Feng Qing looked at the man who had suddenly appeared in front of her and a warm smile instantly appeared on her face.

Feng Qing stood up from the chair and walked up to the man in three steps. For some reason, when she saw Xing Yue's sunny face, she suddenly had the urge to throw herself into the man's arms, especially on such a festive occasion. However, she still endured it. Their relationship was good, but it was not to the extent of hugging the moment they met. Now, she was no longer the bloodline of the Feng family, nor was she their cousin, so there was no reason for her to be so close. Hence, Feng Qing could only resist the urge in her heart and smile sweetly at Xing Yue.

Seeing Feng Qing, Xing Yue's smile became even warmer. He raised his hand and rubbed Feng Qing's head. "Qingqing, I wish you will become more and more beautiful in the new year."

Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened when he saw Feng Qing and Xing Yue meet. He suppressed the anger and dissatisfaction in his heart and kept consoling himself that it was New Year's Eve today and he wanted to give Feng Qing a blissful New Year.

Feng Qing asked in a sweet voice, "Brother Xing Yue, when did you come to Xia country? Don't stand here. Hurry up and come over for New Year's Eve dinner."

Feng Qing asked a few questions in a row, and Xing Yue answered her one by one with a smile. "Oh, I only arrived in Xia country three hours ago. This time, I came to visit Xia country on behalf of Country F's Presidential Manor. It just so happened that I could attend the Chinese New Year. Since I don't have anything on now, I came uninvited."

Actually, it wasn't that he came uninvited. Before the plane landed, he had received a message from Han Jintian, inviting him to the Capital's Xie Manor for a reunion dinner after the interview. He happened to have nowhere to go in Xia country, so he rushed over as soon as the interview ended.

After arranging for Xing Yue to sit on the chair, Feng Qing entered the tearoom in her furry rabbit slippers. She wanted to personally make a pot of good tea for Xing Yue and the rest to drink. However, before she left, she turned around and instructed, "Little Jiu Jiu, it's rare for Brother Xing Yue to come. You have to treat him well for me. I'll make tea over there and will be back soon."

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but click his tongue. He had answered Feng Qing's question. The Han brothers and Xing Yue, who were sitting opposite him, looked at Feng Qing's back with a smile. After freeloading for nearly twenty days, the Han brothers no longer treated themselves as outsiders. They were even more familiar with most of the areas of the Xie Manor. Even without the servants leading the way, they could easily find the place they wanted to go.

Just as Feng Qing left, a servant walked in with plates of dumplings. Han Jintian couldn't help but ask when he saw the steaming dumplings on the table, "How many coins are wrapped in these dumplings?"

The servant replied, "The kitchen said that all the dumplings tonight are to be wrapped in ten coins, meaning that they will be perfect."

Han Jintian nodded and seemed to be very satisfied with wrapping ten coins. However, he asked, "How many dumplings did you wrap in this pot?"

The servant replied, "I think there are five."

Upon hearing this, Han Jintian hurriedly stood up and walked out of the dining room. In the blink of an eye, he entered the kitchen. As expected, there were still five coins that had not been wrapped. Hence, he washed his hands and personally joined the work of wrapping the dumplings.