

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 954

Very quickly, the five dumplings were wrapped. Finally, he placed the dumplings he had wrapped into a plate and said to the chef, "Remember, cook this plate of dumplings down alone and serve it to Young Madam alone. You can do whatever with the other dumplings."

The chef : "..."

Less than a minute after Han Jintian left the kitchen, Han Jinlu drove the electric wheelchair into the kitchen. He asked the chef directly, "Which one is specially for Young Madam?"

Upon hearing this, the chef pointed at a plate with golden edges on it and said, "This is it. Why?"

Han Jinlu walked to the chopping board and looked at the dumplings on the plate. Then, he personally wrapped a few dumplings and placed them on the plate. After doing this, he drove the wheelchair away. To the chef's surprise, before he could start cooking the dumplings, another person walked into the kitchen. It was the young master of the Xie family, Xie Shihao. After half a month of recuperation, Xie Shihao could already get off the bed and walk for a while. However, his ankle was still red and swollen. In order to prevent his ankle from becoming serious, he specially got a walking stick to help him walk.

Seeing the dumplings that had just been wrapped on the chopping board, Xie Shihao asked, "How many coins are in this pot?"

The chef said respectfully, “Young Master, we’ve bought a total of ten coins this year. We’ve already wrapped five in the first pot, and there are five in the second pot.”

Xie Shihao nodded and asked, “Which one is for my aunt?”

The chef was stunned, but he still replied, “This golden plate is for Young Madam.”

Xie Shihao picked up his chopsticks and picked a few dumplings with thin skin and large filling on the plate beside him and placed them in Feng Qing’s portion of dumplings. Instantly, the golden plate piled up into a small mountain of dumplings. Xie Shihao said, “The more you eat, the higher the chance of getting coins. My uncle is already very rich. He doesn’t need to eat so many coins anymore, so let my aunt eat a few more and strive to become a rich woman in the next year.”

There was a folk custom in Xia country. Eating dumplings on New Year’s Eve symbolized happiness and auspiciousness. When one was lucky during the new year, one could eat the coins wrapped in the dumplings. It also implied that one would be rich in the new year and could make a fortune. Therefore, Xie Shihao said this. After doing this, Xie Shihao turned around and walked out. However, just as he left, Xing Yue, who was wearing a black suit, walked in. The chef was completely dumbfounded when he saw someone enter again and had asked the question about Feng Qing. He didn’t understand what was wrong with these people. Why did they all pile the dumplings on Feng Qing’s plate? Was Young Madam so short of money?

Ten minutes later, the servant ran all the way from the kitchen to the dining room. Feng Qing, who had just returned from making tea, saw a mountain of dumplings on the plate in front of her. When she looked at the others’ plates, they were all flat plates. Feng Qing was instantly dumbfounded.

“Uh... I can't eat so much alone...” Feng Qing said in surprise.

“Eat, eat more!” Before Feng Qing could finish her sentence, the voices of the others came from the dining table. Feng Qing was stunned and hurriedly turned to look at Xie Jiuhan beside her. Her face had an expression that said, “Hurry up and help me eat!”

Xie Jiuhan couldn't help but snort coldly as he looked at the dumpling mountain in front of the woman. Xie Qi had already sent him a message just now and informed him of everything that had happened in the kitchen. Hence, he knew how Feng Qing had gotten the dumpling mountain in front of her. Xie Jiuhan said, “You eat it. It's New Year's Eve today. Our country has a saying that eating coins would be auspicious. You eat first. After you're full, bite the remaining dumplings one by one. Those that had coins, you eat it. If not, give them to me.”

Hearing the man say this, Feng Qing could only nod and start eating. The taste of the dumplings wrapped by the chef of the Xie family was superb. The simplest celery and pork filling was filled with juices that could instigate one's appetite. Very quickly, Feng Qing ate elegantly. However, the dumplings were really filling. From start to finish, she had eaten less than twenty dumplings and was already full. Hence, she followed Xie Jiuhan's instructions and took a small bite of the remaining dumplings. In the end, she ate all five coins. She naturally didn't eat the rest. Looking at the five coins stained with soup on her plate, Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and said, “There were a total of ten. I ate five myself. Don't tell me you deliberately let me eat all the dumplings with coins, so I could eat the remaining five coins.”

Han Jintian hurriedly denied, “No, we're not that bored.”