

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 955

Hearing Han Jintian's words, Feng Qing became even more sure of her suspicions. They were definitely doing this on purpose. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to have so many dumplings alone. However, Feng Qing appreciated their good intentions. She couldn't eat so many dumplings. She could only take a small bite of each dumpling and give it to Xie Jiuhan.

While everyone was eating, Xing Yue took out his phone and said, "Qingqing, you're really amazing. The more dumplings you eat, the more lucky you are. Moreover, you ate five coins. It looks like you're going to be rich in the new year!"

As he spoke, he even sent Feng Qing a red packet for the new year. A few seconds later, Feng Qing heard a sound from her phone. Hence, she picked up her phone and took a look. She saw a message from the bank. When she opened the message, she realized that it was a transfer message, and it was a seven-digit transfer message.

Feng Qing looked at Xing Yue suspiciously, but Xing Yue smiled and said, "This is a red packet for you for the new year!"

Feng Qing's pink lips curled up. "Isn't this red packet too big?"

Xing Yue said gently, "You can't take this red packet for nothing. Hurry up and call me brother."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing hurriedly revealed a sweet smile and called out sweetly, "Brother ~"

The smile on Xing Yue's face became even more brilliant after she called him brother. It was as if he had won the first prize in the lottery. Seeing this scene, Han Jinlu hurriedly took out his phone. He did not transfer the money first but looked at Feng Qing and smiled. "Qingqing, aren't you going to call me brother?"

Feng Qing could only smile and say, "Brother Jinlu, Brother~"

As soon as she finished speaking, her phone vibrated. Then, a transfer message popped up on the screen. Feng Qing opened it and took a look. It was another ten million yuan transfer notice.

Han Jintian also shouted, "Qingqing, call me brother!"

Feng Qing shifted her gaze to Han Jintian and shouted sweetly, "Brother, Brother Jintian ~"

Han Jintian pressed his phone with a look of satisfaction and enjoyment. Very quickly, another ten million yuan was transferred to Feng Qing's account. She didn't know if it was because of their blood relationship, but the three of them transferred the same amount. It was as if they had discussed it in advance. However, Feng Qing didn't stand on ceremony and accepted it all. Since she called them Brother, then she naturally couldn't call them for nothing.

Xie Shihao, who was eating at the other table, looked at Xie Jiuhan enviously. Feng Qing had earned 30 million in the blink of an eye, making his eyes red. However, he couldn't ask the Han brothers and Xing Yue for a red packet. Therefore, he could only look at Xie Jiuhan pitifully. His face clearly had an expression that said, "Little Uncle, quickly throw the red packet at me!"

However, Xie Jiuhan pretended not to see it and rolled his eyes at him. Xie Shihao could only cough lightly and say, "Little Uncle, Little Uncle, Happy New Year. If you have any needs, I can call you Brother Jiuhan ~"

Xie Jiuhan rolled his eyes at him angrily. Then, he picked up his phone and swiped it a few times. In the end, he said coldly, "Take your red packet and get lost as far as you can!"

Xie Shihao turned on his phone excitedly. When he saw the transfer notice on his phone, his eyes widened. Hence, he hugged his phone and walked out of the dining room happily. Looking at how fast he was walking, it was like the red packet had instantly treated his ankle.

The food on New Year's Eve was different from usual. There were a total of twenty dishes, and every dish was very particular. After Feng Qing and the other three finished eating, they sat in the dining room and drank tea. The Han brothers felt that it was getting late, so they pulled Xing Yue and left.

After everyone left, Xie Jiuhan felt his ears clear. He turned around and Feng Qing reached out her hand. Her eyes shone. "New Year's money!"

She was the same age as Xie Shihao. Xie Jiuhan had given Xie Shihao a big red packet, so there was no reason for him not to give it to her. Moreover, in the past few years, this man would give her a huge red packet every Chinese New Year.

The man suddenly curled his lips and carried the woman to the dining table. Then, he lowered his body and pressed against the woman's upper body. The man had a charming and naughty smile on his face. "Since you want it so much, I'll satisfy you properly. I'll give you as much as you want. I'll give you everything on such a beautiful night."

Feng Qing : "..."

She was not stupid, so she naturally understood what the man meant immediately. Feeling the male hormones emanating from the man at such a close distance, her face instantly flushed red.

Feng Qing hurriedly pushed the man and said, "Stop-stop fooling around. It's the new year..."