The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 262

Chapter 262: The Xie Manor Doesn't Welcome You

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"I understand Little Aunt's intentions towards the Xie family. Feng Qing isn't as bad as you say. As for the matter of the Xie family becoming a laughing stock, you're thinking too much. Only that idiot Raymond and the enemy intelligence officer beside you will become the laughing stock of the entire Capital." Xie Jiuhan's voice was confident and cold.

Long Yuning knelt down. She was very clear that Xie Yuhuan would not protect her this time because the spy Xie Yuhuan had planted for so many years had been exposed. It was already very good that she did not settle the score with her. Why would she help her?

"Ninth Master, I was wrong. Please spare me this time." Long Yuning apologized.

The situation was out of her control. She had to admit defeat, especially when facing this man. Although she was from the Long family, her biological parents had died young, causing her to have a dispensable status in the Long family. That was why she relied on Xie Yuhuan.

The meaning in Xie Jiuhan's words was clear. He planned to counterattack her and Raymond. Although she did not know what methods the man would use, she would definitely lose her reputation. As the outstanding talent of the younger generation in the Capital's upper circle, she could not accept the fact that her reputation would be destroyed.

Xie Jiuhan leaned against the chair and picked up the red wine on the table to taste it elegantly. However, he did not look at her at all. He was unmoved by her kneeling and begging for mercy.

"Ninth Master, I was wrong. Please let me go and don't lower yourself to my level. I promise I won't break your relationship with Qingqing again." Long Yuning begged for mercy as she cried, looking miserable.

She wanted to lie to Xie Jiuhan and say that she was helping Raymond because she wanted to deepen Third Aunt's business collaboration with the F country's royal family. However, when she saw Xie Jiuhan's eternally unchanging face, she held back her words. This man knew everything, if she really said that, it would only aggravate the man's hatred for her.

In for a penny, in for a pound. Long Yuning simply slapped herself. Hearing the crisp sound of slapping, Xie Yuhuan sat on the chair, her body trembling. Although Long Yuning had gone overboard, she had grown up by her side after all. Naturally, her heart ached.

Seeing the blood flowing out of the corners of Long Yuning's mouth, Xie Yuhuan said, "Jiuhan, Yuning already knows her mistake. She knelt down and slapped herself. On account that she's doing this for me, let her off this time. Don't worry, I'll teach her properly in private."

"Stop flattering her. How can a woman like her treat Little Aunt sincerely? If I were you, I definitely wouldn't keep such an idiot by my side. She can't accomplish anything but spoil everything." Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly.

Long Yuning's face turned pale. Xie Jiuhan had made it very clear that he wanted her to leave Xie Yuhuan's side. If that happened, she would lose her advantage. At that time, who would still treat her, the daughter of the Long family who had no power or status, with respect?

Climbing to Xie Jiuhan's feet, Long Yuning struggled and said, "Ninth Master, I beg of you, on account of the fact that I've grown up beside Third Aunt, on account that I've always waited on her painstakingly, please spare me this time!"

Xie Jiuhan still didn't look at her and said disdainfully, "Now that you know your mistake and know to beg for forgiveness, but have you ever thought about what would have happened to Feng Qing if I hadn't found out the truth? Who would have clarified this for her? Your mistake was that you shouldn't have made an enemy of the madam of the Xie family, that you shouldn't have fought with the First Madam of the Capital for jealousy, and that it was foolish to think too highly of yourself. Everyone has to pay the price for their stupidity. You can get lost now. Xie Manor doesn't welcome you." Xie

Jiuhan's voice was not loud, but it was as clear as the morning bell and evening drum. He was haughty and arrogant, looking down on everyone. Like a judge, he gave Long Yuning a final judgment.

"No, Ninth Master, no! I know I was wrong. Please give me another chance. Don't chase me away, okay?" Long Yuning kowtowed non-stop.

The next second, Su Yu walked into the dining room and waved his hand in disgust. Two bodyguards went forward and dragged Long Yuning out.

"Be careful. Don't dirty the ground!" Su Yu said coldly.

Seeing that he was serious, Long Yuning panicked. She had been spoiled since she was young, so when had she ever experienced such a thing? She looked at Xie Yuhuan for help and said, "Third Aunt, save me. Please help me beg the Ninth Master. I don't want to leave the Xie Manor.. I still want to stay by your side and be filial..."