The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 819

Chapter 819: That's Right, She's Pretending!

Xie Yuhuan wanted to put down her hand that was in midair, but she realized that Feng Qing had grabbed her wrist. Xie Yuhuan raised her eyebrows and said, "Qingqing, everyone says that you're injured, but I think you're quite energetic. How do you look like you're sick? You should know very well how busy Jiuhan's work is. As the president of the Xie Corporation, every minute and second is precious. You can't delay it. If you want to sit firmly in the position of the madam of the Xie family, you have to support Jiuhan's work with all your might and manage the trivial matters at home for him in peace. You shouldn't be crying and shouting for Jiuhan to stay in the hospital whenever there's a small disaster. Every minute he spends with you will cost the entire Xie Corporation a million. Do you know that?"

Feng Qing looked at her wrist that was grabbed by her. Xie Yuhuan's fair palm was covered in dark red blood. She turned to look at Xie Qi, who was standing behind her, and saw that one side of Xie Qi's face was swollen like a pig's head. His nose was red, and there was a bruise on the edge of his chin. Even the corners of his lips had a wound, and the blood flowing out of his mouth and nose had already dyed his white shirt red.

Feng Qing said coldly, "Little Aunt, let me ask you, what mistake did Xie Qi make to make you treat him like this?"

Xie Yuhuan said coldly, "What mistake? It's his fault for daring to block me!"

Feng Qing said, "What did Xie Qi do wrong? He was just listening to Little Jiu Jiu's orders. Are you getting old? Is your memory so bad that you forgot what Little Jiu Jiu said?"

Xie Yuhuan raised her eyebrows. "What Jiuhan said? What did he say?"

Feng Qing said, "Little Jiu Jiu said that if Little Aunt sees him in the future, no matter when or where, you have to wait for his subordinates to inform him. After Little Jiu Jiu agrees, his subordinates will bring you to see him. How long has it been? Don't tell me you have really forgotten?"

Xie Yuhuan gritted her teeth and said, "Feng Qing, you still know how to call me Aunt. Do you still think of me as your aunt?!"

Feng Qing retorted, "Little Aunt, don't forget that there are no elders or juniors in the Xie Manor. Seniority is just a facade. What's most important is what Little Jiu Jiu and I, the madam of the Xie Manor, say. You have to remember today's lesson regarding you injuring my secret guard just now!"

With that, Feng Qing ordered with her back facing Xie Qi, "Break Little Aunt's bodyguards' left arms!"

Xie Qi rushed to the few bodyguards Xie Yuhuan had brought like a bolt of lightning. In just a few breaths, their left forearms were all broken, and their master, Xie Yuhuan's face was as black as ink.

Seeing that her bodyguards were all crying out in pain, the anger in Xie Yuhuan's heart erupted. She swung her arm that was grabbed by Feng Qing with all her might. The next second, Feng Qing was sent flying. The sudden huge force made her, who was already weak, unable to react at all. Her petite body hit the wall behind her. Xie Qi, who was breaking the arms of the bodyguards behind Xie Yuhuan, heard the commotion. He subconsciously turned around and saw Feng Qing's body hit the wall and fall to the ground.

In an instant, Xie Yuhuan was stunned. A violent killing intent instantly swept through the entire corridor. Just as she was about to go over, she saw a black figure rush to Feng Qing's side. It was Xie Jiuhan. He picked Feng Qing up from the ground and his gaze landed on Xie Yuhuan.

Xie Yuhuan gasped. She felt like she was being stared at by a wild beast from the Primordial World. Moreover, the wild beast's two sharp claws seemed to be on her neck. When she was locked on by this terrifying gaze, she blurted out, "I just pulled my hand back. She took the initiative to catch me. I didn't do anything to her."

Although she was quibbling, the trembling in her voice betrayed the fear in her heart. Feng Qing laid in the man's arms, her face pale and her expression very weak.

Xie Yuhuan's shoulders trembled. She pointed at Feng Qing and shouted, "She-she's just pretending. I didn't use much strength at all. She did it on purpose!"

In her eyes, Feng Qing was simply synonymous with a bitch. As a woman, she naturally knew that Feng Qing was deliberately pretending to be weak. She just didn't expect Feng Qing to play such a trick on her, so she naturally stomped her feet in anger.

Hearing her words, Feng Qing laughed in her heart. She was indeed pretending. Although her body is very weak now, she's still the number one assassin on the world's assassin rankings, Blood Loli. The people who died in her hands were close to a thousand. How could Xie Yuhuan send her flying with her little skills?