## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 872

Chapter 872: Difference Between the Elderly and the Young, Order of Respect

Xie Yuhuan's expression was extremely ugly. Her gaze swept past Xie Jiuhan's side profile. However, Xie Jiuhan's gaze was fixed on the training ground. His cold gaze and high and mighty temperament were like an emperor looking down on his subjects. As for what Xie Qi said to her, he seemed to not have heard it at all.

Xie Yuhuan knew very well that Xie Jiuhan had ordered Xie Qi to speak to her like this. Otherwise, even if Xie Qi had ten thousand guts, he wouldn't dare to stop her, much less speak to her in such a tone. But what could she do?

She took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart. Today was the big day of the Sacred Island assessment. Everyone would be watching her every move in the stands. Therefore, she could not lose her composure, much less quarrel with Xie Jiuhan at this moment.

Xie Qi smiled and said, "Old Madam, please take the binoculars I prepared for you. If you still can't see clearly, use the binoculars to look at the huge screen above the field. It will show the situation on the field in real time."

However, Xie Yuhuan did not take the binoculars. Instead, she turned around and walked towards an empty seat in the backseat of Xie Jiuhan. She looked like she did not care about Xie Qi at all. Just as she sat down, Xie Yuhuan said, "Jiuhan, you dote on Qingqing too much. Even you have to attend events on time. As the madam of the Xie family, the wife of the president of the Xie Corporation, how can Qingqing not come just because she says so? Moreover, don't you think it's very ugly to let the seat beside you be empty?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. He didn't even look at Xie Yuhuan as he said, "I brought Qingqing to the Sacred Island mainly to let her come here to recuperate. I've already gotten someone to broadcast the Sacred Island assessment live to Qingqing. As long as Qingqing wakes up, she can turn on the television and watch it at any time. Therefore, there's no need to watch it live. Moreover, we're already husband and wife. Even if she doesn't attend, the seats beside me can't be arranged for anyone else to sit. Also, Little Aunt, I have to remind you that our Xie family's rules are strict. Our ancestors have always warned us that there's a difference between the elderly and young, and an order for respect. We have to recognize our status. It's best not to say what we shouldn't say and ask what we shouldn't ask. Otherwise, it's also against the ancestral rules."

Upon hearing this, Xie Yuhuan's eyes were about to pop out. What did he mean by that? Feng Qing was just a wild girl from a poor mountain ditch. Moreover, she couldn't even figure out her background now. How could such a little girl of unknown origin be worthy of discussing respect with her?

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In the guest room of Xie Jiuhan's private manor on Sacred Island.

Little Wu was busy. She arranged all sorts of drinks and a bunch of fruit snacks according to color and size and then placed them meticulously on the bedside table.

After arranging everything, Little Wu said, "Young Master, the Sacred Island assessment is about to start. I need to leave for a period of time to participate in the assessment. According to my past training, I estimate that I'll be back in about four hours. During this period, no matter what you need,

you can directly press the bell on the bedside table. At that time, a servant from the Sacred Island will come in to serve you."

At this point, Little Wu squatted down and picked up a urinal from the ground. "I even specially prepared a urinal for you. You can place it by the head of the bed. If you need to pee, you can use it as much as you want. As long as it doesn't spill on the bed."

Xie Shihao laid on the bed with a blanket covering him. He looked at the ceiling in a daze, and his face was filled with an expression that said, "Should I thank you for being so thoughtful? You even thought of the urinal!"

Little Wu didn't say anything. Instead, she placed the urinal at the bedside table by the head of the bed. However, she felt that it's not that good after putting it down. Hence, she brought a chair from the living room and placed it by the bed. She then moved the urinal to the chair. From this position, Xie Shihao could hook it as long as he reached out.

After doing this, Little Wu stood by the bed and said with a poker face, "Young Master, if I remember correctly, you haven't peed since last night, nor have you relieved yourself. Keeping it for a long time is very bad for your body, especially when it comes to enduring feces. It's too late now. After the assessment ends, I will rush back immediately to carry you to the toilet to relieve yourself."

Xie Shihao couldn't take it anymore. He waved his hand and chased her away. "Alright, alright. Don't you want to participate in the assessment? Hurry up and leave. I don't want to see you."

From last night until now, Xie Shihao felt that his character had been insulted. He just couldn't beat Little Wu. Otherwise, he would definitely press her to the ground.