

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 167

Chapter 167: Xie Yuhuan

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Feng Qing's eyes darted around and she followed secretly behind him. She wanted to see who he had met with since he was dressed so seriously today.

In order not to be discovered, she stayed far away. She was confident that she could dodge Xie Qi's senses but not Xie Jiuhan's. She followed him all the way and finally arrived at the parking apron in the backyard of the Xie Manor.

Feng Qing was surprised that apart from Xie Jiuhan's private jet, there was another plane on the tarmac. Only one person in the Capital had the right to park a private jet here.

"Ninth Master, Mrs. Yuhuan is here," Ji Yunchen said respectfully.

Xie Yuhuan was the youngest in the Xie family's previous generation. However, her temper and strength ranked first. She was Xie Jiuhan's aunt. Xie Yuhuan's husband was called Long Zhantang, and the Long family in the Capital was also a super wealthy family second to the Xie family.

However, good days never last long. Perhaps it was because everything was too smooth-sailing that Long Zhantang died in an accident at a young age. Their three-year-old son died at the same time too. The consecutive blows made a huge change in Xie Yuhuan's character.

Because of the reputation of the Long family, the Xie family seemed to be polite to Xie Yuhuan on the surface, but they had schemed against her a lot behind her back. Without her husband and child, and with the Xie family secretly scheming against her, Xie Yuhuan couldn't stay in the Long family anymore. She simply left the Long family and returned to the Xie family. She even took over a portion of the Xie family's businesses and started to dominate the business world.

Unlike the other elders of the Xie family, Xie Yuhuan had always taken care of Xie Jiuhan. As long as she was in the Xie Manor, no one dared to bully Xie Jiuhan. She even treated him as her biological son.

Back when Xie Jiuhan brought his men to kill his way back to the Xie family, Xie Yuhuan had helped him a lot in the dark. Xie Jiuhan respected his youngest aunt very much. After taking control of the Xie family, only Xie Yuhuan and Xie Shihao were left in the Xie family. The others were killed, exiled, and placed under house arrest. None of them were spared.

With Xie Jiuhan's support, Xie Yuhuan had gained a firm foothold in the Xie Corporation. She often represented him in all sorts of important events. Because of her outstanding wisdom and tough methods, she was respected by the business world as "Aunt Xie." No one dared to be disrespectful to her.

All these years, Xie Yuhuan was the only person who could enter the Xie Manor at will. Therefore, Xie Jiuhan would not be surprised if she appeared at any time.

"Little Aunt, long time no see!" Xie Jiuhan went forward to support Xie Yuhuan, looking very gentlemanly.

A layer of killing intent appeared on Xie Yuhuan's dignified face. "Jiuhan, how are you? I heard that the seventy-two factions attacked you during your trip to Zhe City?"

To dare to touch Xie Jiuhan was tantamount to declaring war on the Capital's Xie family. As Xie Jiuhan's aunt, after knowing about this, she specially flew back from abroad. She didn't mind destroying the seventy-two factions in Zhe City personally before she retired.

Xie Jiuhan said softly, "Little Aunt, don't mind it. I can handle this small matter myself. For the sake of the Li family in Zhe City, I'll give the seventy-two factions a chance."

Xie Yuhuan nodded. Since Xie Jiuhan had already made up his mind, it wasn't appropriate for her to say anything else. The killing intent around her dissipated. With Xie Jiuhan's accompaniment, the group arrived at the inner courtyard of the Xie Manor. There was only one villa in the courtyard. The overall shape was like a palace. It was Xie Yuhuan's private territory in the Xie Manor.

After entering the villa, Xie Yuhuan sat on the sofa elegantly. Feng Qing walked over with a cup of coffee and handed it to Xie Yuhuan with a smile.

This was the first time Feng Qing and Xie Yuhuan had met. In the past, she had only heard Xie Jiuhan talk about this aunt. She secretly sized her up and couldn't help but praise her.

As expected of Xie Jiuhan's aunt, she was actually 50 years old. However, she looked like she was 28 years old. Her skin was extremely well-maintained, and it was smooth and tender. Only the corners of her eyes had faint wrinkles, and that was the mark of time. She did not have the obesity and grease of a middle-aged woman, nor did she have the depth of experience. She was only filled with vigor.

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She wore a deep colored cheongsam, a jade bracelet. A silver hairpin tied up her glossy black hair, making her look classical and elegant.

"Hello, Little Aunt!" Feng Qing called sweetly.

Xie Yuhuan sized her up without a trace and quickly shifted her gaze back to Xie Jiuhan. She looked at Xie Jiuhan with a smile. Xie Jiuhan was the favored one in her heart. It was as if she would never get enough of him.

Xie Yuhuan took the coffee and nodded gently at her. It could be considered as a greeting. She placed the coffee aside and had no intention of drinking it. The smile on Feng Qing's face did not

change. She had long expected this situation. This was the first time she and Xie Yuhuan had met in person.. However, in reality, the two of them had crossed swords many times in secret.