

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 232

### Chapter 232: No One Can Separate Us

Feng Qing was speechless. She felt that Xie Jiuhan was born in the year of the monkey. She turned against her just like that. One second, she was still amiable, but the next, she was berating her. She seriously suspected that she had a split personality.

"I understand everything between you and Jiuhan, and I've also talked to Ji Yunchen alone. All these years you've been with Jiuhan, you've indeed reduced his relapses. Moreover, every time he relapses, you can quickly calm him down. You've indeed done very well in this aspect, but now, you've become the cause of Jiuhan's relapses. This is something I can't tolerate." Xie Yuhuan said bluntly. Xie Yuhuan's expression was dignified, and her voice was cold. Her icy cold gaze swept across Feng Qing, and there wasn't a trace of human emotion.

"So? Speak your mind!" Feng Qing pursed her lips.

"I know that your relationship with Jiuhan is very good. If it's possible, I don't want to be the bad guy either. But if something like yesterday happens again, I hope that you can take the initiative to leave Jiuhan. Either that, or his condition worsens. Then you have to leave as well. Otherwise, it's fine even if I, this old bag of bones, become the bad guy." Xie Yuhuan said coldly.

This was the gentlest attitude she could muster. If it was anyone else, she wouldn't have needed to say so much because she was 'Aunt Xie', Xie Jiuhan's biological aunt. The third branch of the Long family had yet to die, and she is one of the big shots in the Capital's business world. Her decision was unquestionable.

Feng Qing looked straight at Xie Yuhuan and said without backing down, "Little Aunt, if I were you, I would definitely do my best to cure his illness. Perhaps the situation isn't as pessimistic as you think?"

Xie Yuhuan sneered coldly. "Are you teaching me how to do things? If you can keep Jiuhan's condition under control and not let it relapse, as his aunt, I have nothing to say. After all, you've already registered your marriage, but not only are you unable to help him, but you also have to aggravate his

condition. Then, I will definitely separate the two of you. To be honest, I don't have any expectations for you."

Feng Qing nodded. Through these words, she finally understood how Xie Yuhuan hated her. In Xie Yuhuan's eyes, she was afraid that she was not even a strand of hair on Long Yuning's feet.

"Little Aunt, thank you for your trouble. Jiu Jiu and I have a deep relationship. Our relationship is stronger than gold. Unless we die, no one can separate us. As long as I still have a breath, no matter what Jiu Jiu turns into, I will face it with him." After retorting, Feng Qing turned around and walked out of the small courtyard.

Just as she reached the entrance of the courtyard, Xie Yuhuan sneered. "Little girl, you're still too young. Let me remind you, sometimes, you shouldn't be too confident. Love is worthless in the face of life and death. Think about it. Guess what Jiuhan will do if he finds out that he'll get worse or even die from madness if he's with you."

Feng Qing turned around and looked at Xie Yuhuan, who had picked up the scissors again. Today, she was wearing a white cheongsam. Even though she was doing rough work, she still had an elegant and noble aura, making it impossible to ignore her.

She smiled amorously and said, "Little Aunt, I suspect that the Xie Jiuhan you know is not the same man as the Xie Jiuhan I know. You know too little about him!"

With that, she did not stay any longer and turned to leave the small courtyard. Xie Yuhuan's expression was extremely ugly. She remained silent for a few seconds and held the scissors as she crazily cut the camellia. The branches and leaves and flower buds were scattered everywhere.

"Damn it, damn it. Who do you think you are? You only came to the Xie family for a few days, and you dare to challenge me?" Xie Yuhuan ravaged the camellia as she spat out evil words. "A wild girl who has no background and no talent. Just because Jiuhan dotes on her, she thinks she can be the madam of the Xie family. It's laughable."

Long Yuning walked out of the villa and looked at the furious Xie Yuhuan. She comforted her. "Third Aunt, why are you angry with her? It's not worth it to be angry at her!"

Xie Yuhuan took a deep breath. Looking at the unrecognizable mountain tea tree, she said coldly, "Write an invitation personally and send it to Feng Jianing of the Feng family to invite her to attend the banquet you're about to hold."

Long Yuning said respectfully, "I'll listen to Third Aunt!"

Three days later, in the Feng family's villa.

Fu Anlan said excitedly, "Jianing, take a look. The daughter of the Long family, Long Yuning, just sent someone to send you an invitation. It's simply unbelievable!"