

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 617

Chapter 617: Who Do You Think You Are?

“Tessa, you really disappoint me. I didn’t expect that after experiencing so much, you actually haven’t reflected on yourself. You always push all the responsibility and mistakes onto others. You deliberately poisoned the banquet and in order to frame Feng Qing, you actually didn’t hesitate to kill Feng Jianing. On the surface, you look innocent and cute, but internally, you’re dirty and evil. A person like you is really the shame of the Presidential Manor. Now, the image of the Presidential Manor has been affected by you. Father also paid a lot to protect you. Otherwise, who do you think you are? You still dare to hate this and complain about that? You would have long been sent to jail by the royal guards to wait for your sentence!” Xing Yue said coldly.

Tessa looked up at Xing Yue’s back, her face filled with disbelief. “Brother, you actually scolded me for Feng Qing, that little slut from Xia country?”

Before he could finish his sentence, Xing Yue grabbed Tessa’s collar and lifted her up with a huge force. “Remember, I’m also from Xia country. If I hear you insult and insult Xia country people again, I’ll be the first to not let you off!”

With that, Xing Yue threw Tessa back onto the bed and turned to walk out of the room. He and Tessa were not related by blood, but they had grown up together after all. Their relationship was not inferior to that of biological siblings, and this was the first time he had been so angry with her.

Xing Yue walked to the door and ordered the servants who were standing in a row outside the door. “Listen carefully. From now on, whenever there’s anything related to Tessa, report it to Mr. President. If Mr. President asks, say that I can’t control Tessa’s matters and don’t want to interfere anymore.”

“Yes, Young Master Xing Yue,” the servants replied.

Upon hearing this, Tessa hurriedly rushed out of the house. However, she only saw Xing Yue’s back at the corner. She was disappointed to the point of despair, and her heart ached to the point of hysteria. The brother she had called for more than twenty years had actually broken off all ties with her for a whore from Xia country who he had only known for a month. This completely made Tessa lose her rationality.

“Brother, I’ll make you regret your choice today.” Tessa roared with a sinister expression.

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In the Capital in Xia country.

After a long flight, the Xie Corporation’s private jet landed steadily on the Xie Manor’s parking lot. This parking ground was not big, only a long runway. It took up one-fifth of the Xie Manor’s total area.

The cabin door of the plane opened and Xie Jiuhan held Feng Qing’s hand as they walked down. When they arrived in Xia country, it was 11 AM in Xia country. The warm sunlight shone on the ground, and everything was so beautiful.

Xie Jiuhan pulled Feng Qing into his arms and hugged her. He propped up his coat to block the sunlight for the woman. The two of them had a good time in the plane's bedroom. After this period of training, Xie Jiuhan's fingers were more and more superb. Feng Qing was also loved by him until she was about to die.

After walking for a while, Feng Qing narrowed her eyes and said, "Little Jiu Jiu, hug."

Xie Jiuhan looked at her and hugged Feng Qing. Feng Qing buried her face in the man's arms and fell asleep in a few breaths. She had been tortured by the man just now, and now her entire body was soft. Waves of fatigue surged into her brain.

The people from the Xie Manor who came to pick Young Madam up kept quiet out of fear after they saw this. They did not even dare to breathe loudly, afraid that they would wake Young Madam up from her afternoon nap. They only smiled knowingly when they saw Xie Jiuhan hugging Young Madam. As the servants and bodyguards of the Xie family, they had worked in the Xie family for many years. If anyone could make Xie Jiuhan treat them so gently, it would be Feng Qing.

In the long corridor of the Xie Manor, Xie Jiuhan bumped into his aunt, Xie Yuhuan, with Feng Qing in his arms. The man hurriedly gave her a look to shut up after he saw that Xie Yuhuan was about to speak, signaling her not to speak.

Xie Yuhuan: "???"

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After returning to the bedroom, Xie Jiuhuan placed Feng Qing on the bed and covered her with the blanket. Feng Qing was in a daze. She barely opened her blurry eyes and said, "We're already home?"

Xie Jiuhuan nodded. "Yes, rest assured and sleep for a while."

However, what answered him was Feng Qing's light snoring. Looking at Feng Qing, who was sleeping like a kitten, the man couldn't help but feel a sense of happiness.

Xie Jiuhuan realized that Xie Yuhuan was still outside after gently closing the bedroom door. Hence, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Aunt, what's the matter?"

Xie Yuhuan took two steps forward and said, "Jiuhuan, didn't you go on a business trip? Why did you come back with Qingqing? Did you go to Country F too?"

Xie Jiuhuan said in a deep voice, "Oh, I happened to be on the way back, so I picked her up."