

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 820

Chapter 820: Line Up for a Slap

Xie Jiuhan looked at the woman in his arms without a trace. He knew very well what his wife was thinking. He naturally knew very well that even if Feng Qing was pretending, as her husband, he had to support her.

Xie Jiuhan stood up and hugged Feng Qing. “Little Aunt, I know you’ve never liked Qingqing, but it depends on when. She’s already hospitalized and is so weak, yet you still attacked her? When did you become so domineering?”

Feng Qing pressed her head against the man’s firm chest and barely controlled the corners of her mouth to prevent herself from really laughing. This man was really good at acting.

Seeing Xie Jiuhan frown deeply and look disappointed in her, Xie Yuhuan’s heart fell to rock bottom. She opened her mouth but couldn’t say a word for a long time. She felt that even if her entire body was filled with mouths, she couldn’t explain clearly.

Feng Qing raised her head and looked very aggrieved. “Little Aunt even hit Xie Qi just now, causing his nose and mouth to bleed. She clearly knew that I was hospitalized and my body was weak, but she still deliberately hit him to scare me. I feel very dizzy now, and my heart is beating very quickly and painfully. I think I’m really shocked.”

Xie Yuhuan : “...”

She felt like she was about to explode from anger as she looked at the delicate woman in Xie Jiuhan's arms. She was still confronting her just now, but now, she was acting soft and weak in front of Xie Jiuhan.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "Little Aunt, please apologize to Qingqing immediately!"

Xie Yuhuan: "???"

Seeing that she did not react, Xie Jiuhan continued, "If you don't want to apologize, then every person who passes by the entrance of the hospital will slap the bodyguards who came with you. Moreover, you have to be in charge of directing the passers-by at the scene. Let those passers-by slap them the way you slapped Xie Qi just now."

To Xie Yuhuan, money was just a worldly possession at her age. She couldn't bring it with her when she was born nor when she was dead. Only her dignity was the most important. Xie Jiuhan's words just now had undoubtedly thrown her dignity to the ground and stepped on it. Wouldn't it be the same as letting others slap her face if he let her command others to hit her subordinates?

Xie Yuhuan was deceived by Feng Qing's perfect acting skills as she looked at Feng Qing in Xie Jiuhan's arms. She couldn't tell if this woman was telling the truth or not. She even started to suspect herself. After all, she had used all her strength to throw her away just now. Could it be that she had really thrown her away?

After hesitating for a while, Xie Yuhuan braced herself and said under Xie Jiuhuan's cold gaze, "Yes, I was careless just now. I didn't do it on purpose."

Hearing that she had finally admitted her mistake, Feng Qing hurriedly added, "Little Aunt is old after all. Her eyes are blurry and she's old. Sometimes, she's impulsive and sometimes, she loses control of her emotions. I can still understand."

"Qingqing, you're already the madam of the Xie family. You have to learn to be tolerant and magnanimous in everything you do. Since Little Aunt didn't do it on purpose, don't bicker with her." Xie Jiuhuan took the opportunity to criticize.

"Wuwu, it's my fault. It's all my fault for being too weak. It has nothing to do with Little Aunt..." Feng Qing immediately started her performance again, looking very weak, pitiful, and helpless. She even covered her mouth. Tears started to fill her red eyes, as if she could cry in the next second.

Seeing her like this, the veins on Xie Yuhuan's forehead twitched crazily. She felt a mouthful of blood in her throat, as if she would vomit blood and die at any moment. Not only did Feng Qing accept her apology, but she also made herself sound so aggrieved.

"Little Jiu Jiu, can you promise me not to let Little Aunt instruct others to slap her subordinates at the entrance of the hospital? After all, she's already at this age. Why don't you get someone to record her bodyguards being slapped? Then they can play the video for Little Aunt every morning, afternoon, and night in the future, in case she can't remember it since she's old." Without waiting for Xie Yuhuan to say anything, Feng Qing suggested with an expression that said, "I'm very kind."

Xie Yuhuan couldn't help but stumble back. She felt like she was about to faint from anger. What did she mean by playing it once every morning, afternoon, and night? Wasn't this simply abuse?! That way, she might as well go to the entrance of the hospital and order her subordinates to be slapped now.

Upon hearing this, Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and kissed Feng Qing's forehead gently. He smiled and replied softly, "I'll listen to you, madam."