

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 822

### Chapter 822: Responsible for the Assessment

In Xie Yuhuan's eyes, Feng Qing's status was too low. She couldn't represent Xie Jiuhan at the Trial Conference at all. Moreover, with Feng Qing's character, it was very likely that she would embarrass the Xie family. Furthermore, after Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing registered their marriage, the Xie family had been hiding the fact that Feng Qing was the madam of the Xie family. It was also because of this that Xie Yuhuan didn't have such a big opinion of Feng Qing.

However, Feng Qing's going to the Sacred Island, then those who were loyal to the Xie family and the members of the Xie family's branch family would see with their own eyes a weak and sickly madam of the Xie family. She was like a dandelion that would dissipate with a light breath.

Xie Yuhuan imagined the scene of Feng Qing attending the Trial Conference and instantly felt annoyed for no reason. She even looked at Feng Qing with disgust. Was Feng Qing the madam of the Xie family? Xie Yuhuan really couldn't accept this fact!

At the thought of this, her heart ached. Xie Jiuhan had been bewitched by her beauty and had lost his mind. He didn't feel embarrassed, but Xie Yuhuan felt embarrassed. However, she had poured a lot of effort into Xie Jiuhan after all. She controlled her temper and said again, "Jiuhan, if you want to bring Qingqing to the Trial Conference to experience it, I won't object to this. However, her body is weak after all. If I can scare her by slapping Xie Qi, wouldn't she be scared out of her wits if she saw the scene of corpses everywhere?"

Xie Jiuhan still didn't say anything. Instead, Feng Qing replied, "Little Aunt, you don't have to worry about me. With Little Jiu Jiu accompanying me, I'm not afraid of anything. I've often heard that

the examination on the Sacred Island is hosted by Little Aunt on behalf of him. Moreover, you're in charge of helping him. Then, I'll have to trouble you this year again."

As soon as these words were out, Xie Yuhuan was slightly stunned. Feng Qing's words were like an appointment for her, as if she was the superior ordering her subordinates to do things. However, on the other hand, she was instantly happy. Didn't that mean that she would have a chance to directly participate in the assessment of the Trial Conference this year?

But all this was said by Feng Qing after all. Hence, she looked at Xie Jiuhan again, her eyes filled with inquiry. She hoped that Xie Jiuhan would really nod. That way, she could fully preside over the Trial Conference on the Sacred Island. In the past, Xie Jiuhan, the head of the family, had always been personally responsible for this.

Xie Jiuhan's face was expressionless, and his black eyes were expressionless. He stared at Xie Yuhuan for a while before saying, "Since Qingqing has already said it, I'll leave the assessment of the Sacred Island to Little Aunt. However, Little Aunt is old after all. If you're not feeling well or don't have enough energy, I can assign someone else..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Xie Yuhuan hurriedly added, "What did you say? Although I'm almost sixty years old, I'm not to the point of being useless. I've been your assistant so many times previously. Leave the assessment on the Sacred Island to me this year."

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything after hearing Xie Yuhuan agree. He and Xie Yuhuan were playing a hidden battle to see who was more shrewd and strategic. After this matter was settled, Xie Jiuhan ignored Xie Yuhuan and carried Feng Qing towards the ward.

Looking at Xie Jiuhan's back view, Xie Yuhuan's smile gradually turned cold. She knew very well that Xie Jiuhan was not a puppet that she could control. However, this man was becoming more and more like a high and mighty king.

Kings cut off all ties with each other.

Xie Yuhuan could no longer know what Xie Jiuhan was thinking. He could kill his biological father and brothers. Perhaps this cold and heartless emperor would point the knife in his hand at her, his aunt, one day. So what if she had protected him for so many years? So what if she helped him control the entire Xie Corporation and become the head of the family? She knew very well how ruthless this man's heart was. Thinking of this, Xie Yuhuan couldn't help but shiver.

Feng Qing was placed back on the soft double bed. Xie Jiuhan went into the bathroom and took out a towel soaked in hot water. Then, he knelt on one knee on the floor and gently wiped the feet of the woman sitting on the bed.

Feng Qing had recognized the sound of Xie Yuhuan slapping Xie Qi just now, so she rushed out immediately. She was so anxious that she didn't even have time to put on her shoes. When she was blind, Xie Qi had once played the role of Little Wu. No matter where she went, he would protect her like a shadow. Now that Xie Qi was being bullied, she naturally wouldn't sit back and do nothing.