

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 827

Chapter 827: Settle Old and New Scores

Just as Feng Qing retracted her hand, a stream of blood flowed out of Xie Qi's nose. Feng Qing said, "Xie Qi, your nose is bleeding again. Wait a moment, I'll get the nurse to come in and treat you."

Xie Qi sniffed helplessly and said in a muffled voice, "Young-Young Madam, it's, it's fine. This isn't an injury caused by Madam Yuhuan."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing looked at him with a face full of question marks. She heard Xie Qi say, "I don't know what's wrong with me either. Whenever Young Madam touches my face, I'll have a nosebleed."

Feng Qing : "..."

Xie Qi's face was as swollen as a pig's head, but his flushed face stretched from his neck to his entire body. Seeing Feng Qing looking at him with a smile, Xie Qi hurriedly said, "Young-Young Madam, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work."

As he spoke, he disappeared, leaving behind a confused Feng Qing who did not react for a long time. What was going on with Xie Qi? Could it be that Xie Qi was interested in her too? However, it was normal when she thought about it. After all, Xie Qi was a normal man. It would be a lie to say that he did not like an outstanding woman like her.

After Xie Jiuhan left the ward, he first arranged for his subordinates to prepare a private jet. Then, he called Xie Shihao. The phone only rang twice before Xie Shihao picked it up. Immediately after, Xie Shihao's indecent voice sounded. "Haha, Little Uncle, Little Uncle, you finally called me. Did you miss your cute nephew?"

Xie Jiuhan was his idol. As long as Xie Jiuhan called him, he would feel excited at any moment. It felt like he was on steroids. Without waiting for Xie Jiuhan to speak, he continued, "Little Uncle, feel free to say. Is there any secret mission that you want me to do this time? As long as it's something I can do, I won't hesitate to do it!"

Not wanting to listen to his flattery, Xie Jiuhan interrupted, "In three days, it will be the Xie Corporation's annual assessment."

Upon hearing the words 'Xie Corporation's assessment', Xie Shihao's voice hurriedly sounded from the other end of the phone. "Hello? Hello?! Little Uncle? I can't hear what you're saying. Hello?! Little Uncle, is the signal on your end bad?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

If he believed Xie Shihao, he wouldn't be Xie Jiuhan. Hence, regardless of whether he could hear him or not, he ordered, "Get to the Xie Corporation's private hospital in twenty minutes. Otherwise, bear the consequences. Oh, right, bring your luggage."

With that, the man was about to hang up the phone when Xie Shihao's voice immediately sounded. "Little Uncle, are you asking me to be hospitalized? Little Uncle, you really dote on me, your cute nephew. You're helping me think of a way to avoid that bullsh*t trial. Little Uncle is too good. I love you!"

Xie Jiuhan did not reply to Xie Shihao. After he received the notice, he hung up the phone. At the same time, Xie Yuhuan received the latest information from her subordinate.

After looking at the information, the corners of Xie Yuhuan's mouth couldn't help but curl up. It turned out that she also knew the results of Feng Qing's appraisal. Although the Feng family was not worth mentioning, compared to ordinary people, it was still a wealthy family in the Capital that was beyond reach. Now, this paternity test indicated that Feng Qing's background wasn't even an ordinary wealthy family. She couldn't really be an orphan from a poor village. Thinking of this, Xie Yuhuan's eyes were filled with disdain. How could such an identity and an unknown little girl sit in the position of the madam of the Xie family?

"Hmph, brat, just you wait. We'll settle both old and new scores on the trip to the Sacred Island." Xie Yuhuan looked out of the bed, her well-maintained old face filled with gloom.

This time, on the Sacred Island, she wanted to secretly rope in the Xie family's collateral branches and those die-hard supporters. She wanted everyone to stand up and chase Feng Qing down from the position of the madam of the Xie family with her. Let's see what Feng Qing would do then!

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At the same time, Han Jinlu received news from Feng Qing. "I'm sorry, I'm not qualified to comment on the matter between you and the Feng family, nor can I give you any reasonable suggestions."

The secret that Han Jinlu and the Feng family were hiding had nothing to do with Feng Qing anymore. Han Jinlu frowned when he saw the message Feng Qing had sent him. He typed on the phone keyboard. "Actually, I'm at a loss about this matter. From a selfish perspective, I hoped that you are of the Feng family's bloodline, but who would have thought... Of course, regardless of whether you're from the Feng family or not, it won't affect our relationship, nor will it affect me continuing to be your helper."