

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 901

Chapter 901: Did You Discover It Too?

At this moment, Xie Yuhuan's hair was messy and her expression was sinister because of her intense struggle. Her clothes were even more messy, and she looked miserable.

Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing clasped their hands tightly. They walked down the stage. Xie Jiuhan smiled coldly and said, "Little Aunt, you're right. I still remember how well you treated me when I was young. However, I think I've treated you well all these years. I've already repaid you, but there are some things that I can't accommodate you. You violated the family rules today and offended your superiors. If you scold my wife in public, it will be equivalent to slapping me, the head of the family, in public. If I don't punish you like this, how can I convince the public in the future? How can the Xie family's rules still be established? Therefore, for the future and development of the Xie family, I'll trouble Little Aunt to stay in the Penal Department for a few more days. Just treat it as a vacation!"

At this point, Xie Jiuhan stopped and looked at Xie Yuhuan coldly. "I hope that when you receive your lashings, you can forever remember the pain. If you can't remember, I can only treat you like I treated my father and brothers. Take care."

When Xie Jiuhan said these words, his voice was very calm, as if he was saying something insignificant. However, in Xie Yuhuan's ears, she couldn't help but shiver. The coldness in Xie Jiuhan's words simply made all the blood in her body freeze, as if a layer of ice could form on her body at any moment.

Xie Yuhuan was dumbfounded. Her yellow pupils kept trembling, and a terrifying thought surged in her heart. "Does he know something?!"

In an instant, Xie Yuhuan lost all her words and resistance. She thought that her acting skills were very high. She didn't expect that what she had done in the dark had already been exposed to Xie Jiuhan. She could even feel that Feng Qing might know.

Feng Qing was using Xie Yuhuan's disrespect to take the initiative and pull her down from the altar. Not only that, but she also wanted to destroy her image in the hearts of everyone and let the Penal Department judge her. Thinking of this, Xie Yuhuan felt that her legs were about to freeze. All the blood in her body froze in an instant. She finally reacted. It turned out that all of this had been planned. The moment she stepped onto the Sacred Island, she had already fallen into the cage prepared by Xie Jiuhan.

"Ha, haha..." Xie Yuhuan couldn't help but laugh foolishly. Her laughter was filled with self-ridicule. She was laughing at herself, and she was indeed laughable. Moreover, it was very laughable. Originally, everything was under her control. She thought that she could raise her arms and shout loudly after landing on the Sacred Island, be arrogant and bossy, and be respected like before. However, from the looks of it, she was simply delusional.

Looking at Xie Jiuhan again, Xie Yuhuan's eyes were filled with shock. This cold and arrogant man was too unfathomable. Not only was his plan silent, but he had also calculated everything. The more she thought about it, the more she found it unbelievable. The fear Xie Jiuhan brought her made her tremble uncontrollably.

Xie Jiuhan ignored Xie Yuhuan and waved his hand. A few bodyguards left with Xie Yuhuan. Feng Qing stood beside the man and watched quietly as Xie Yuhuan was dragged out like a dead dog. Xie Jiuhan said, "Lass, tell me the truth. Did you also realize that Little Aunt..."

Feng Qing blinked at him and said in a cold voice, "For the sake of your health, I can't keep her by your side."

Upon hearing this, the corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. He understood everything from Feng Qing's words, so there was no need to say anything else between the two of them. He only needed to know that Feng Qing's heart ached for him.

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"Madam Qingqing..." Suddenly, Little Wu's voice came from behind. Feng Qing couldn't help but turn around and see Little Wu standing behind her, looking at her with a red face. Feng Qing smiled sweetly at Little Wu. Her originally big and beautiful eyes were like two clear springs, and her snow-white face was suffused with an aura that was sweeter than honey.

"Little Wu, how are you feeling?" Feng Qing asked softly.

After the team competition ended, something went wrong with Little Wu. A few doctors worked together, and with a lot of effort, to stop her surging nosebleed. When Little Wu recovered and entered the boxing hall, she happened to see 'Xie Shihao' send Xie Ba flying with a punch. Little Wu only looked at 'Xie Shihao's elegant smile on the stage and instantly felt her nose turn cold again, as if it was about to bleed again.