

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 151

Chapter 151: Why Is It You?

“Ninth Master, don’t be nervous. It’ll hurt very much next. Although you’re not afraid of pain, your body will have a conditioned reflex. I’m afraid that your reaction will be too big and open up the wound.” The Healer shook his wrist and a scalpel appeared in his hand.

Xie Jiuhuan frowned and slowly lowered his hands. He knew his body well. There were already a few wounds on his back that had abscesses. If he didn’t undergo surgery, it would quickly cause infection.

While he was in a daze, the scalpel pierced into his flesh. There was no anesthetic, and intense pain rushed into his mind. The muscles on Xie Jiuhuan’s face trembled slightly, and sweat broke out on his forehead.

The Healer’s knife techniques were precise and skilled. He could clean up a torn wound with a few strikes and minimize the number of cuts on Xie Jiuhuan’s flesh and skin to reduce his pain.

“The abscess is all dealt with. Now, I’ll stitch and bandage you. You can relax here, because my stitches won’t hurt.” The Healer said with a deep breath.

“You talk too much!” Xie Jiu shouted coldly.

Standing at the peak of the Capital, he had experienced countless desperate straits and had suffered far more injuries than he currently did. This little pain was nothing to him.

The Healer raised his eyebrows. This man really had a bad temper. He even wanted to suppress someone else at such a time. His gaze was fixed on the wound, and his hands were like butterflies flitting through the flowers as they quickly stitched up the wound.

Just as he had said, Xie Jiuhan did not feel any pain. Instead, the heat emitted by the Healer landed on his back, causing goosebumps to rise on his entire body.

Xie Jiuhan frowned. He did not know why, but he felt a sense of familiarity towards the Healer. Especially the frequency of his breathing and the feeling of his hot breath on his body, it gave him a very intimate feeling.

It was lonely at the top, at his status, the number of people who could make him feel close could be counted with his fingers. Not to mention the Healer, even if Ji Yunchen and Xie Qi approached him, he would feel irritated. Most of them would be kicked away.

Xie Jiuhan frowned as he felt the heat emitted by the Healer. He was on high alert. Even though he was suppressing the strange feeling in his heart, his body was very honest and had already begun to react instinctively.

The Healer did not know about the change in his heart. After sealing all his wounds, he took out a handful of medicinal powder and sprinkled it on top of it. Then, he wrapped it with a tight bandage and heaved a sigh of relief after doing all of this.

“Done!” The Healer said.

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and raised his hands. The Healer reached out and shook his hands in the air. A cold light flashed and the rope on Xie Jiuhan’s wrists fell.

The next second, Xie Jiuhan grabbed the Healer’s wrist tightly with one hand. The Healer instinctively wanted to resist, but Xie Jiuhan slammed him to the ground. Xie Jiuhan pressed one leg on the Healer’s lower back and controlled him tightly.

The Healer was flustered and exasperated. This man turned hostile faster than flipping a book. He was too heartless!

Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. He took off his blindfold and sneered. "I really want to see what the Healer I've invited countless times looks like."

The Healer struggled and said, "Xie Jiuhan, you don't follow the rules. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have treated you."

Xie Jiuhan ignored him and shouted at the door, "Richard, turn on the lights!"

"It's over..." Feng Qing thought to herself.

The presidential suite of this big hotel had an AI home system installed. Everything in the room could be controlled by language commands. Richard was the name of the AI system.

Instantly, all the lights in the room were switched on!

Xie Jiuhan blinked and quickly adapted to the process of turning from black to bright. He looked at the Healer who was pressed onto the ground.

Black hoodie, black sweatpants, a black mask, and eye veil. From the way he was dressed, the Healer was indeed a man, but he looked a little thin.

Xie Jiu smiled coldly and pulled with one hand. The Healer was flipped over by him. Before he could react, he removed the mask and eye veil on his face.

"Oh? Why are you here?" Xie Jiuhan was stunned.

A feminine face, even more feminine than a woman's, came into view. Who else could it be but Mr. Qingyi?

Xie Jiuhan finally understood. It was no wonder that he had felt such a familiar feeling just now. It turned out that Mr. Qingyi was pretending to be the Healer. That feeling of intimacy was caused by the 'Mandarin Duck Love' between the two of them.

"Hmph, there's indeed a problem. No wonder I feel that it's so familiar..." Xie Jiuhan looked coldly at Mr. Qingyi.

Feng Qing heaved a sigh of relief. Before she came, she was still hesitating about whether she should put on a disguise. Now, it looked like she really couldn't be lazy. Otherwise, she would definitely be spanked by her husband today.

"Hehe, as expected of the Ninth Master, you're still so sensitive under such circumstances. I'm really impressed!" Mr. Qingyi's familiar voice sounded.

Feng Qing spoke from the bottom of her heart. Despite being in a dark and oppressive environment, Xie Jiuhan was still able to remain calm and vigilant. This mentality was definitely not something that ordinary people could compare to.