

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 229

Chapter 229: A Deep Love Does Not Last Long

Ji Yunchen shuddered. When he saw Xie Jiuhan standing in front of him, he fully woke up. Seeing that his face was still red from the 'exercise', Ji Yunchen rubbed his eyes and said, "Ninth Master, take care of your body. It won't be good if you overdraft. I'll open two boxes of nourishing kidney pills for you to eat tomorrow, okay?"

"Hmph, I'm in good health. I don't need you to worry." Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Ji Yunchen was his private doctor. He was concerned about his health every day and would come up with ridiculous food for him to eat from time to time.

Ji Yunchen grabbed Xie Jiuhan's wrist and closed his eyes. He calmly took Xie Jiuhan's pulse. Xie Jiuhan's pulse was beating steadily. Every time it beat, it was full of strength, as if a surging vitality was about to emerge from his body.

"Tsk tsk, looks like I've been worrying for nothing. If you continue to nourish your body, it'll probably explode on the spot. It's time to prescribe some medicine for Little Qingqing." Ji Yunchen clicked his tongue as he took his pulse.

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything. It was necessary to nourish Feng Qing's body. After all, her waist was already sore today. Thinking of illness, he thought of the scene of him acting up today.

Sitting on the sofa, Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "It looks like I can't cure my illness anymore. When I acted up today, it seemed to be even harder to control than before. This kind of inherited illness will ultimately make me like that woman..."

Ji Yunchen did not say anything. He knew who 'that woman was'. She was Xie Jiuhan's biological mother. Back then, when her illness acted up, she became a crazy woman and was called the most beautiful crazy woman in the Capital.

After a long silence, Ji Yunchen said, "Sigh, I thought that Little Qingqing could control your illness. I didn't expect that she would become one of the reasons why you fell ill. From the situation today, it will only be harder for Little Qingqing to calm you down in the future."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. "Don't implicate her. My relapse has nothing to do with her. Don't forget, I've had this illness since I was young."

Seeing that he was so protective of Feng Qing, Ji Yunchen sighed and stood up from the sofa helplessly. He looked at Xie Jiuhan and said seriously, "Ninth Master, listen to my advice. Break up with Feng Qing as soon as possible. This will be good for both of you unless you want to be as crazy as your mother."

Before he could finish his sentence, a surging murderous aura swept through the living room. Xie Jiuhan looked at Ji Yunchen. If these words came from anyone else, they would be a corpse on the ground now.

"Ninth Master, do you still remember what your mother said?" Ji Yunchen tried his best to persuade him. "A deep love does not last long, and extreme wisdom will definitely hurt!"

Xie Jiuhan's pupils trembled. He was too familiar with this sentence. Before his mother went crazy, she often said that the deeper one loved someone, the deeper one's injuries would be. In the end, it resulted in her death at a young age.

"You can go back, I want to be alone for a while." Xie Jiuhan said after a long while. Ji Yunchen shook his head helplessly and left the Xie manor.

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The next morning, Su Yu called Feng Qing's dean. "Chief Shen, I'm the uncle of Feng Qing, a freshman in the Music Academy. She needs an injection because of her cold and fever, so she will be taking half a day off."

"Hmph, asking for leave again. It's not that I want to criticize your Feng Qing, but she asks for leave every few days. Those who don't know would think that your family owns the school." On the other end of the phone, Shen Suying scolded, "Alright, on account of her being sick, I'll approve her leave."

"Thank you, Chief Shen. I've troubled you. Feng Qing's health has been poor since she was young and she could catch every flu. I'm really sorry. Don't worry. After she's done with her injections, I'll definitely send her to class personally." Su Yu smiled apologetically.

Shen Suying could recognize Xie Jiuhan's voice, so this call could only be handed to Su Yu. Su Yu could only brace himself and be scolded by Shen Suying. After all, he still had to take care of the Shen family's reputation in the Capital.

"Eh, wait. Are you Feng Qing's biological uncle?" Just as the call was about to end, Shen Suying's voice sounded.

Su Yu hurriedly said, "Oh, I'm not her biological uncle. I'm just her maternal uncle. She's in the city alone so I'm her only guardian."

"I see. Then, it's fine." Shen Suying sneered and hung up.