

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 296

Chapter 296: Xie Jiuhan Is Here!

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Seeing that Xu Mingqian wasn't about to let this go, Feng Qing hurriedly looked at Xie Shihao and forced a smile. "Xiao Hao, don't tell your uncle about this..."

Before she could finish, Xie Shihao interrupted, "Impossible!"

Glancing at Feng Qing's bandaged hands, as if she were an injured person who had come down from the battlefield, he knew that this matter was serious.

"Stop thinking about it and stop trying to persuade me. This wasn't an accident. Someone was trying to harm you on purpose. If I don't tell Little Uncle, when he finds out, not only will he deal with the mastermind, but he will also deal with me," Xie Shihao explained. "Moreover, Little Uncle should already know that you're injured at this time." With that, he nodded at Little Wu, who was following behind them. It was every bodyguard's basic duty to report anything that happened.

March rubbed his head against Feng Qing's calf as he walked, and he made pitiful sounds. March was very smart and knew that his mother was injured because of him.

Feng Qing squatted down and touched March's head. Her hands were wrapped in bandages now, so she couldn't carry March. "March, be good. Mom is fine. I'll be fine in a few days."

After consoling March for a moment, Feng Qing stood up and said to Xie Shihao, "Take it to the pet hospital. Check its tail and see if its bones are injured. The mouse trap has a strong bite. I used all my strength to break it open."

“You still care more for a dog at a time like this? Why can’t you tell the severity of the matter?” Xie Shihao said frantically. In his eyes, no matter how smart and cute March was, he was only an obedient dog. Even if he was the dog of the Xie family, he was still just a beast. He wanted to send Feng Qing to a regular hospital to treat her hands so that they wouldn’t be scarred.

“Shut up, you’re not allowed to say that. March is my son, you’re not allowed to be rude to it in the future. I only pricked a little bit of skin and flesh. I’ve already disinfected it just now. Later on, I’ll use some beauty cream and it won’t leave any scars.” Feng Qing’s beautiful eyes glared, her aura terrifying.

“Sigh, I really admire you!” Xie Shihao sighed. Helpless, he could only carry March to the pet hospital.

Just as Xie Shihao and March left, nearly a hundred black cars drove into Capital University. These cars were all of the same brand and model. They lined up and drove into the school. The scene was like in a movie.

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The students stopped to watch and took photos of the scene with their phones. Various discussions started.

“Tsk tsk tsk, as expected of the Xie Corporation. This scene is indeed big!”

“Heh, do you know what it means to be arrogant? Look at them. A hundred Mercedes S500L to open the way. It’s even the top edition.”

“Doesn’t the school prohibit foreign cars from entering? Did Young Master Xie cause trouble again?”

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Not far from the school infirmary, Xie Shihao bumped into Xie Jiuhan with March in his arms. He was instantly frozen on the spot by Xie Jiuhan's death Stare.

"Little, Little, Little Uncle... You, you're here..." Xie Shihao's teeth chattered.

Xie Jiuhan's expression was cold. There was a large group of people following behind him. The man glanced coldly at March, who was in Xie Shihao's arms. March was humane and knew that he couldn't afford to offend the man. He snuggled his head into Xie Shihao's armpit and forgot about the pain on his tail.

Without saying a word, Xie Jiuhan walked past Xie Shihao and entered the infirmary. Xie Shihao took a deep breath and felt his legs go weak.

"Qingye, don't be stunned. Accompany me to the pet hospital. My aunt is injured. Capital University will probably suffer today. Let's go out and hide." Xie Shihao looked at Gu Qingye.

Gu Qingye hesitated for a moment and nodded. With Xie Jiuhan around, they did not have to worry about Feng Qing anymore. Or rather, they did not have the right to worry. If that man couldn't even handle the matter, they would not be able to.

Although he was very unhappy with Xie Jiuhan in his heart, that was only unhappiness. He had to face the reality that Xie Jiuhan was powerful. In front of this King of the Capital, he was not much stronger than an ant.

After entering the infirmary, the pungent smell of disinfectant entered his nostrils. Xie Jiuhan looked around and did not see Feng Qing or Little Wu.. He only saw a human figure under the blanket on the bed.