

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 803

Chapter 803: Didn't Save the Child?

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and asked in a hoarse voice, "How's her child?"

Upon hearing this, the doctors and nurses were stunned. The doctor scratched the back of his head and asked in confusion, "Child? What child?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "It's the child in her stomach. How is it?"

The doctors and nurses were dumbfounded again. They looked at each other and saw confusion in each other's eyes. "But Young Madam isn't pregnant."

Xie Jiuhan's brows twitched. "What do you mean? You didn't save the child?"

Hearing the man's question, the chief surgeon felt his mind go blank, as if his worldview had been overturned. He widened his eyes and looked at Xie Jiuhan as he replied, "Ninth Master, are you mistaken? What do you mean by the child wasn't saved? Young Madam wasn't pregnant at all. She happened to be on her period today. I've been a doctor for twenty years, but this is the first time I've heard that a woman on her period can get pregnant..."

As soon as these words were out, Xie Jiuhan was petrified on the spot. She was on her period? In other words, Feng Qing wasn't pregnant at all. Could it be that he had misunderstood all along?

However, the man quickly heaved a sigh of relief. The fact that Feng Qing wasn't pregnant made him feel relieved. If Feng Qing was really pregnant and he had injured her like this, he would feel even more guilty.

At this moment, the nurses pushed Feng Qing, who was lying on the moving bed, out. They wanted to send Feng Qing to the VIP ward to recuperate. Feng Qing, who was lying on the white bed, had long black hair that was like a waterfall falling down the edge of the bed. Her delicate and cute face had a hint of fragileness. At this moment, Feng Qing's face was a little pale. Under the light of the incandescent lamp, she looked even paler, with a luster like white jade.

Feng Qing stared at Xie Jiuhan without blinking. Suddenly, she held Xie Jiuhan's hand. The man's fingers couldn't help but tremble. He lowered his head and heard Feng Qing ask, "Little Jiu Jiu, are you feeling better? Do you still have a headache?"

Her voice was very weak, but it was very warm to the ears, giving off a feeling like a spring breeze. It was as if a beam of noon sunlight shone into Xie Jiuhan's heart. Her clear eyes were like a pool of holy water, cleansing the man's body and mind, completely dispelling the darkness surrounding him.

The warmth Feng Qing brought him made his chest feel like it was about to be filled. In an instant, this naturally cold and emotionless cold-blooded man's emotions surged, and his throat trembled. His usually cold eyes even burned with flames.

"Are you a fool?!" The man scolded. He didn't understand. Why was Feng Qing still concerned about him at this time?

Feng Qing's thin and thick eyelashes flickered like two small fans. Her weak and boneless hand held the man's fingers, and she said in a gentle voice, "As long as Little Jiu Jiu is fine, I can rest assured. When I recover, I'll treat your brain. Believe me, I can definitely protect you..."

Towards the end, Feng Qing's voice started to weaken. Her tone sounded like she was talking to Xie Jiuhuan, but it was more like she was talking to herself. This was because she had always known a principle. If she wanted to stay by this man's side, she had to be useful to him. For example, becoming this man's antidote or simply being his controller. If she didn't even have this effect, then...

Feng Qing's chest rose and fell. She didn't dare to imagine or think about this matter. She subconsciously bit her lips at the thought of this. She wanted to try her best to smile at Xie Jiuhuan, a smile that would dispel his worries.

However, when she smiled, she realized that two hot tears were flowing out of her eyes uncontrollably. When Feng Qing revealed her snow-white teeth, tears flowed out of her deer-like pure pupils. The crystal tears shattered in her hair and instantly disappeared into her long black hair.

Feng Qing was slightly stunned when she realized she was crying. She subconsciously raised her hand to wipe her tears, but she realized that the muscles on her arm were very sore, as if they would break at any moment. She actually didn't even have the strength to raise her hand. In order to hide her crying face, Feng Qing hurriedly turned her head to the thick side of her hair and tried her best to bury her face in it. At that moment, a few tears fell and disappeared into her hair before anyone could see them.