

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 812

Chapter 812: Is Ninth Master Having a Fever?

“The Xie Manor has a lot of fresh seafood every day, such as abalones, Arctic shells, and so on. Mr. Xing can eat as much as he wants,” Xie Jiuhan continued.

Feng Qing and Xing Wudi : “...”

“You might not know, but our Qingqing likes the mala seafood I personally cooked the most, especially the mala scallops. She can eat five pounds per meal. Mr. Xing can also try my cooking when the time comes.” Xie Jiuhan continued.

Feng Qing glanced at Xie Jiuhan. It wasn't like Xie Jiuhan didn't know that Xing Wudi was hospitalized because he had eaten shellfish. Xing Wudi's face darkened. He snorted coldly and was about to start when someone rushed in.

Su Yu said, “Ninth Master!”

At this moment, Su Yu was covered in sweat and panting. His face was also pale. He did not care that Xing Wudi was also here and directly handed the tablet in his hand to Xie Jiuhan. The screen of the tablet showed the image of the stock market opening this morning. Looking over, it was green.

In the hour and a half since the opening of the market, the shares of the hundreds of listed companies under the Xie Corporation had collapsed. Many stocks had even fallen all the way.

Su Yu's voice trembled a little as he said, "Ninth Master, in less than two hours, our stocks have crashed in the stock market. I received a notice that the stock market will open again at three in the afternoon. According to the situation this morning, if it continues to fall in the afternoon..."

After Su Yu received the call from the stock market, he called Xie Jiuhan immediately. However, the phone was switched off. Xie Qi told him that Xie Jiuhan had a sudden relapse last night and was accompanying Feng Qing in the Xie Corporation's private hospital. Hence, Su Yu personally drove all the way to the hospital and even ran more than ten red lights.

When Feng Qing heard Su Yu's words, she looked at Xing Wudi's face. Xing Wudi had a cold expression, and there was no emotion or warmth in his silver eyes.

"Hmph, the next time I see Qingqing, perhaps the Xie Manor will have already become my assets." Xing Wudi's disdainful voice echoed in the room. He was not surprised by the plunge in the shares of the hundreds of companies in the Xie Corporation, as if he had already known.

In just an hour, the tens of billions of yuan flowing in the stock market had instantly evaporated. The Xie Corporation, as the number one financial group in Xia country, had suddenly experienced such a commotion. The consequences and effects were indescribable. The crash of the stocks were like a stone thrown into a calm lake, and the ripples it caused would constantly spread in all directions.

Feng Qing's clear eyes were calm, as if she didn't hear these words at all. She couldn't move at all. She looked at Xing Wudi and asked, "Were you behind this?"

Xing Wudi looked at her, and the emotions on his face gradually froze. "Do you think I have the leisure to do that? Isn't it a little too tiring to short the shares and control the biggest capital game in the entire Xia country? Moreover, compared to personally destroying the Xie Corporation, I prefer to quietly watch the process of it collapsing. When the Xie Corporation is completely bankrupt, the Xie Manor will be mine, and you will be mine."

With that, he deliberately looked at Xie Jiuhan. The disdain and playfulness on his lips were not concealed at all. Their eyes collided crazily in the air.

Xie Jiuhan's emotions were very calm. Xing Wudi couldn't see any anger on his face, much less any panic.

"Hmph, you're still too young. You're looking down on me too much." Xie Jiuhan smiled instead of being angry.

Xing Wudi raised his chin. He wanted to see how much Xie Jiuhan could still pretend. He wanted to watch the fire from afar. The bigger the fire, the more he could get everything he wanted. Xing Wudi didn't say anything else after that. He placed his hands in his pockets and walked out.

...

Su Yu's forehead and face were covered in sweat. The shirt under his suit jacket was basically drenched. He said anxiously, "Ninth Master, are we injecting another round of funds into the stock market according to the current situation?"

Xie Jiuhan shook his head. "No need. Pass down my orders. The Xie Corporation doesn't have to react or do anything."

"What? You're not doing anything?!" Su Yu was confused.

Seeing how nervous he was, Xie Jiuhan looked relaxed. "I want to see how much the Xie Corporation's shares will collapse. I'm looking forward to it."

Su Yu: "???"

Su Yu turned to look at Feng Qing, who was sitting on the bed, and said with a pained expression, "Young Madam, is Ninth Master having a fever?"