

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 845

Chapter 845: Ninth Master Is in Trouble

Xie Shihao sat on the white sun chair beside her. He was wearing an island-style floral shirt and a pair of white beach pants. He had a pair of black sunglasses on his hair. He and Feng Qing were dressed very casually. Only Little Wu was still wearing a loose man's suit. The only difference from before was that the suit she was wearing was white.

Xie Ba and Xie Si were still wearing the same clothes as before. Xie Ba was holding a drink, and Xie Si was holding a fruit plate. After what happened in the drug production lab just now, the two of them had completely become obedient. They both stood at the side with respectful expressions.

Xie Shihao held a coconut and took a sip. "Little Aunt, do you think we can see dolphins when we come out to sea this time? We've been out for so long, but we haven't even encountered a single fish, let alone a dolphin."

Feng Qing listened attentively to the sound of the waves. Suddenly, she heard Xie Shihao scream. He jumped up from the sun chair and pointed not far away. "Wow, look. That's a dolphin!"

Everyone looked in the direction Xie Shihao was pointing and realized that something was floating on the sea. The yacht was heading in the direction of the floating object.

Feng Qing walked over to Xie Shihao and looked at the sea Xie Shihao was pointing at with her large eyes. Xie Ba hurriedly put down the drink in his hand and immediately ordered the sailors to bring

over the things for life-saving. They could see very clearly that it was not a dolphin at all, but a person floating on the sea.

Very quickly, everyone worked together and fished the person floating on the sea onto the ship. When Xie Ba saw the person's appearance clearly, he was instantly stunned. Feng Qing, who was beside him, frowned because she actually knew this person. It was a bodyguard who often served Xie Jiuhan. Xie Ba was giving this person cardiac and lung compressions. Feng Qing squatted beside this person and placed her hand on his wrist to check his pulse. Then, she pressed hard on a special acupoint on his wrist.

In a short while, someone's method worked. The unconscious bodyguard woke up with a cough. The bodyguard's face was pale, and there were many wounds and bruises on his body. However, his meaning was still very clear. He recognized Feng Qing at a glance. The bodyguard said in a hoarse and trembling voice, "Young, Young Madam, Ninth, Ninth Master, something happened..."

The moment that was said, the atmosphere froze. Feng Qing couldn't help but ask, "Don't be anxious. Tell me in detail, what happened to Ninth Master?"

The bodyguard lying on the deck wanted to raise his arm, but he realized that he didn't have any strength at all. He was quite injured, and many of his internal organs were bleeding. Even breathing felt incomparably painful in his chest.

Feng Qing looked at Xie Ba. "Turn him over. When I was fishing him out just now, I saw him being shot in the back."

Xie Ba did not say anything else. He grabbed the bodyguard with both hands and flipped him over, making him lie on the deck. At this moment, he was thinking more about Xie Jiuhan. He wanted to drive the yacht to reinforce Xie Jiuhan.

Feng Qing swiped her hand in the air, and a silver light flashed. The clothes on the back of the bodyguard tore open, and instantly, three terrifying bloody holes appeared in front of everyone. Feng Qing only took a simple look and started to retrieve the bullets for the bodyguard. Her technique was skilled, and in the blink of an eye, she picked out the three bullets from the bodyguard's back. However, the bodyguard's face turned even paler. Xie Shihao was slightly surprised when he saw Feng Qing's actions.

However, Xie Ba said, "Young Madam, you don't have to do this. We have someone in charge of treating the injured, and they're all very professional."

Feng Qing ignored him. Instead, she flipped her wrist and a small bottle appeared in her hand. She opened the bottle and first sniffed it. Then, she poured the yellow and white powder on the wound on the bodyguard's back. The bodyguard naturally knew what Feng Qing was doing. He thought that the powder would hurt when it was poured on the wound, but to his surprise, not only did the wound not hurt, but it also felt warm and comfortable. It was this feeling that made his wound seem to not hurt so much.

As Feng Qing took out gauze and bandages from the emergency box on the yacht, she asked, "Xie Ba, tell me your opinion. Do you plan to send the injured back to Sacred Island for treatment first, or do you want to bring us immediately to reinforce Ninth Master?"

Xie Ba raised his eyebrows. This was also his headache. There was only a small lifeboat on the yacht, and there were no other ships for them to use. Originally, he wanted the sailors to bring Feng

Qing and Xie Shihao back, while he and Xie Si went to help Xie Jiuhan. However, he couldn't let Feng Qing and Xie Shihao stay on the lifeboat, right?