

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 852

Chapter 852: Something's Wrong with Your Brain

Speaking up to this point, Xie Yuhuan snorted coldly and questioned, "Or is it because Ruoyun is a woman, so you're selfish and don't want her to treat Jiuhan's wound? Aren't you a little too selfish?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing said neither humbly nor arrogantly, "Little Aunt, you should know Little Jiu Jiu's temper better than anyone else. Even if I agree to let Xie Ruoyun treat his wound, I'm afraid she won't be able to get close to him. After all, he never likes strangers to get close to him. If she's slapped to death by him, that would really be..."

Xie Ruoyun's face turned pale when she heard that. She wanted to retreat in her heart. Looking at the cold Xie Jiuhan, she felt a chill run down her spine. As a loyalist of the Xie Corporation, she had naturally heard many things about Xie Jiuhan. For example, Xie Jiuhan had a strange illness. He would often lose his rationality and kill crazily. The only private doctor who served Xie Jiuhan all year round was Ji Yunchen, so she believed 90% of Feng Qing's words.

Xie Ruoyun came back to her senses and hurriedly said, "Old Madam, since Doctor Ji has already rushed over, then let's wait for him to arrive before treating Ninth Master. Moreover, from the looks of Ninth Master's face, he doesn't seem to have suffered a very serious injury. We should be able to wait for Doctor Ji to come."

In reality, Xie Ruoyun had originally planned to show her face in front of Xie Jiuhan. She wanted to make Xie Jiuhan look at her in a different light through her exquisite medical skills. Perhaps Xie Corporation could give her an important position because of this.

However, Xie Jiuhan had been sick since he was young. He had a violent personality and was temperamental. Coupled with the various rumors in the outside world, it made her fear this man from the bottom of her heart. Moreover, the Sacred Island's Trial Conference will start tomorrow. She had prepared for so long and didn't want to be injured by Xie Jiuhan at this time.

The corners of Xie Yuhuan's lips tilted down slightly, revealing a hint of dissatisfaction. Xie Jiuhan asked in a deep voice, "Little Aunt, why are you in a wheelchair?"

Xie Yuhuan was stunned and hurriedly came back to her senses. She didn't want to tell Xie Jiuhan that she had been scared stiff by the poisonous scorpions when she was visiting the laboratory. Hence, she fabricated a lie. "Oh, it's nothing. I'm just old and afraid of the wind. My knees hurt so much that I couldn't walk when I just arrived on the island."

Upon hearing this, the corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. His black eyes revealed a teasing smile. "I see. Since Little Aunt is sick, why don't you let the doctors on the island treat you? However, from what I see, it's not a problem with your knees, but that there's a problem here."

Xie Yuhuan didn't seem to understand. "What did you say? What went wrong?"

Xie Jiuhan pointed at his head and replied, "I'm saying that there might be something wrong with your brain."

Xie Yuhuan was a little stunned. "A problem with my brain? What do you mean?"

Xie Jiuhan said disdainfully, "You don't even understand this. It looks like there's indeed a problem with your brain. Don't tell me you have Alzheimer's?"

Xie Yuhuan : "..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Jiuhan ignored the crowd and carried Feng Qing to the luxury car waiting at the side. Then, the convoy slowly started and drove towards Xie Jiuhan's manor.

Watching the convoy leave majestically, Xie Yuhuan finally came back to her senses. She stood up from the wheelchair angrily and clenched her fists tightly. Then, she kicked the brand new wheelchair into the sea.

Although the Capital was not close to the Sacred Island, with the Xie family's private jet, Ji Yunchen arrived at the Sacred Island very quickly. As soon as he landed, he hurriedly entered Xie Jiuhan's manor. Xie Qi brought Ji Yunchen into the villa and saw Xie Jiuhan resting on the armchair.

Xie Jiuhan looked at Ji Yunchen and turned to look at Feng Qing. "I want to drink bird's nest soup, the kind you personally made."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing immediately understood that this man was deliberately sending her away. However, she did not think much of it and nodded. "Alright, I'll show you my skills and make you a bowl of bird's nest soup with love."

After watching Feng Qing leave, Ji Yunchen hurriedly carried the medical box and walked to Xie Jiuhan's side. He said with concern, "Ninth Master, are you seriously injured?"

Xie Jiuhan took a deep breath and slowly lifted the blanket on his body. When he saw the wound under his ribs, Ji Yunchen exclaimed, "D*mn! Who sutured this wound for you?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and asked, "Is there a problem?"

Ji Yunchen put down the first aid kit and gently pressed around the wound. "Tsk tsk tsk, this wound is really sutured well. If I had come an hour later, the wound would have probably healed."