

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 853

### Chapter 853: I'm Your Good Son

The next second, Ji Yunchen's expression froze. His mouth was covered by Xie Jiuhan. Ji Yunchen widened his eyes and looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion. He didn't know what was wrong with this man again. This was the first time he had covered his mouth after treating Xie Jiuhan for so many years. Hence, he felt a little scared.

The man sitting on the bed looked in the direction of the door. After confirming that Feng Qing had completely left, he whispered, "Remember this. Say that my injuries are serious to Qingqing later."

Ji Yunchen : "!!!"

"Tell me, how did you get injured?" Ji Yunchen asked.

"We made an important deal on the sea just now, but the other party was Xing Wudi. That bastard was too shameless. He shot me while I was surrounded," Xie Jiuhan said.

Upon hearing the name Xing Wudi, Ji Yunchen couldn't help but frown. This name was like a thunderclap to him. During this period of time, he had already heard Xie Jiuhan give countless orders to deal with Xing Wudi. For example, he had secretly sent someone to smash the glass of Xing Wudi's bedroom with a stone, or he had pierced the tire of Xing Wudi's car that was parked by the road. These were all small matters. Sometimes, he even used his connections to ban all the hotels in the Capital from

providing accommodation for Xing Wudi. Helpless, Xing Wudi could only buy a villa in the Capital at a high price.

Ji Yunchen stared at the wound for a long time before Ji Yunchen said, "Tsk tsk tsk, interesting. Does Xing Wudi want to kill you? Or is it that his marksmanship has already reached the acme of perfection? He can actually leave such a deep wound on you?"

Xie Jiuhan said in a deep voice, "Hmph, if I didn't want to be injured, do you think he could hurt me?"

Ji Yunchen : "..."

When the man sitting on the bed said this, his expression was wild and pretentious. Ji Yunchen pushed his glasses up his face and asked with a smug expression, "Ninth Master, you're really a little ancestor. Do you have nothing better to do? Are you deliberately looking for trouble?"

Xie Jiuhan said coldly, "What does a single dog like you know! Remember, when you tell Qingqing later, you have to say it in a slightly more serious manner. Tell her that my wound will heal soon, but the poison in my body is spreading too quickly, making my body weak. I need to recuperate for a period of time."

Upon hearing this, Ji Yunchen finally understood. After all this, Xie Jiuhan was just trying to attract hatred for Xing Wudi. Did Xing Wudi know that Xie Jiuhan was such a b\*tch behind his back? He actually deliberately injured himself so that Feng Qing's attitude towards Xing Wudi would change?

Xie Jiuhan's injuries might not have been caused by Xing Wudi, but even if they were not caused by Xing Wudi, this man had to insist that it was Xing Wudi's fault in front of Feng Qing.

Ji Yunchen sighed in his heart a few times. He felt that this matter was too interesting. He said, "Ninth Master, doctors don't lie."

Xie Jiuhan glared at him coldly. "I don't care about lies, but you should know that I'm raising you, right?"

Ji Yunchen praised and said honestly, "Ninth Master raised me."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and asked again, "Then who's your sugar daddy?"

Ji Yunchen: "It's you, Ninth Master..."

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up as he asked, "Then what did your sugar daddy say to you?"

Ji Yunchen's legs felt a little weak. He wanted to kneel down to Xie Jiuhan. He took a deep breath and sighed. "I understand, sugar daddy. I'm your good son. I'll definitely listen to you in the future."

Xie Jiuhan leaned against the head of the bed in satisfaction. He raised his arm and assumed the posture of smoking. "Cigar."

Ji Yunchen swallowed and said, "Sugar daddy, you're an injured person now, and there's an unknown virus in your body. It's best not to smoke in your situation. If you really want to smoke, I'll feed you some fruits. Come, there's a freshly peeled apple here."

Xie Jiuhan's face darkened. He sneered and said, "Get lost!"

Ji Yunchen did not get lost. Instead, he picked up the apple and ate it himself. As he praised the taste of the apple, he asked curiously, "Sugar daddy, I have something to ask you."

Xie Jiuhan put down his hand that was about to smoke and said coldly, "Get lost. I can't give birth to a useless son like you."

Ji Yunchen : "..."

People often said that women were as fickle as water. Why was Xie Jiuhan, this man, so fickle? Just now, this man had allowed him to call him sugar daddy, but now, in the blink of an eye, he was not allowed to. His temper was simply more irritable than a monkey.