

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 854

Chapter 854: My Wife's Medical Skills Are Way Better Than You

Ji Yunchen could only change the way he addressed him. "Ninth Master, I just want to ask who sutured your wound. The level of suturing is really extraordinary!"

Xie Jiuhan snorted and touched his wound. He raised his chin and said proudly, "Feng Qing naturally stitched it up for me."

Ji Yunchen nodded and replied, "Oh." The next second, he jumped up and looked at Xie Jiuhan with his large eyes. "D*mn, what did you say? Little Qingqing stitched you up? She... she knows medicine? Or did she learn medicine? That's not right. She clearly studied music and finance. When did she learn medicine? That's strange. If she's not a doctor, how could she know how to sew someone's wound?"

In an instant, ten thousand question marks surged in Ji Yunchen's mind. Xie Jiuhan glanced at him indifferently and gave him an impatient look. Ji Yunchen revealed a gaze filled with curiosity and looked at Xie Jiuhan pitifully, begging Xie Jiuhan to give him an answer.

Xie Jiuhan said proudly, "My wife's medical skills are way better than you."

Ji Yunchen: "???"

Xie Jiuhan said, "Qingqing has only studied medicine for three years, but she's born with an extremely high comprehension ability and is hardworking. Therefore, there's a world of difference between you and her when it comes to medicine."

Ji Yunchen held his heart with one hand and pointed at Xie Jiuhan's wound with the other. "Ninth Master, since Little Qingqing's standard is so high, why are you still trying to bluff her with me?"

Xie Jiuhan snorted. "How can you call it bluffing? After all, you're my private doctor. You've been by my side for so many years and know my body's condition very well. You've especially been studying the virus in my body, so Qingqing will believe what you say."

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows after he said that. Although he did not have absolute hearing, he could still hear someone walking over. Hence, he gave Ji Yunchen a look, signaling him to follow the plan.

After a while, Feng Qing pushed the door open and walked in. Xie Jiuhan leaned against the head of the bed and coughed a few times, giving off a very weak feeling. Seeing this scene, Ji Yunchen could only give a thumbs up in his heart. He never expected that his Ninth Master's acting skills were actually so good. It would be a waste if he wasn't awarded an Oscar.

Feng Qing had a faint smile on her face the entire time. She carried a bowl of hot bird's nest soup and walked to the bed. She did not feed the man the bird's nest soup immediately. Instead, she placed the bird's nest soup on the bedside table and reached out to take Xie Jiuhan's pulse. She wanted to diagnose him and see how badly he was injured.

Feng Qing frowned slightly. Xie Jiuhan's pulse was very strong. Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

As Feng Qing felt her pulse, she raised her eyebrows and muttered to herself, "Strange, this pulse is too chaotic."

At the side, Ji Yunchen said, "The wound on Ninth Master's abdomen caused the poison in his body to show signs of spreading. On the way here, I heard that Ninth Master was attacked by the forces of the Seven Stars Continent on the sea. According to my understanding, the weapons and ammunition used by the forces of the Seven Stars Continent are different from other places. I suspect that the other party added some special harmful component to the ammunition, which is why Ninth Master's body started to become so weak."

Hearing Ji Yunchen's words, Feng Qing frowned even more. Because the technology in the Seven Stars Continent was more advanced, the weapons and ammunition used there were indeed different from the outside world.

The double-barreled gun that Xing Wudi was using was specially made, so the ammunition was naturally specially made too. The bullet itself had a smart chip. Not only could it track the target, but it could also achieve a midair turn. Moreover, it contained a sufficient amount of drugs. After the explosion, it was very powerful and had a very considerable lethality. Xie Jiuhan's ribs were only scratched by the shrapnel. She didn't know what was contained in it, but it actually made the silent poison in Xie Jiuhan's body start to become active. Thinking of this, Feng Qing's face turned cold. She would definitely not let Xing Wudi off easily.

Ji Yunchen secretly glanced at Feng Qing. Seeing the change in her expression, he couldn't help but give himself a thumbs up in his heart. He felt that his acting skills were definitely good.

Ji Yunchen cleared his throat and said, "Ninth Master is relatively weak now, so I'll have to trouble Little Qingqing to take care of him."

Feng Qing nodded and retracted her hand that was on the man's wrist. "Yes, don't worry. Leave Little Jiu Jiu to me to take care of."

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan coughed and pretended to be weak. "Qingqing, I want to drink your bird's nest soup."

Feng Qing nodded and said, "Alright, I'll feed you."