

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 865

### Chapter 865: Do It Personally

Seeing that Little Wu was getting closer and closer, Xie Shihao's face turned pale. His face was filled with panic. At that moment, his mind was blank and his mouth couldn't help but turn into a circle. He hurriedly waved at Little Wu and said, "You, you, don't come over!"

Although he had already reacted, he was still a step too late. Little Wu squatted down and carried Xie Shihao.

Xie Shihao : "..."

At this moment, Xie Shihao was completely dumbfounded. He never expected that he would be carried like a princess by a woman in his lifetime. However, he quickly realized that this wasn't the time to think about the princess hug. Instead...

The next second, Xie Shihao struggled in Little Wu's arms. "Little Wu, Little Wu, what are you doing? Put me down quickly."

Crack! Just as Xie Shihao was struggling with all his might, a crisp sound came from his waist. Feeling the intense pain from his spine, Xie Shihao was stunned in Little Wu's arms. Instantly, cold sweat flowed down his temples.

It was only at this moment that Xie Shihao started to recall the scene of him falling. It turned out that his lumbar spine had hit the steps of the bathtub when he fell just now. Judging from the pain in his lumbar spine, it was very likely that he was injured.

Xie Shihao felt a hot feeling rush to his head from his lower back. His face was pale and his back was cold. He instinctively wanted to move, but an indescribable pain came from his lower back.

Little Wu carried Xie Shihao up and walked out expressionlessly. She heard the man in her arms groan in pain, but she reminded him calmly, "Young Master, you've injured your lumbar spine and ankle. It's best not to move if you can."

Xie Shihao narrowed his eyes as cold sweat flowed down his forehead. The veins on his neck were obvious, but he still endured the pain. He held his chest with one hand and his private part with the other.

Xie Shihao's face was red and pale. "Little, Little Wu, put me down..."

Before Little Wu could say anything, she heard Xie Qi's voice. "Little Wu, what's wrong? What happened?"

The next second, footsteps sounded around the villa. Then, Xie Qi rushed in with a group of bodyguards. When they saw Little Wu kick open the bathroom door, they thought that something had happened, so they rushed in with their men.

However, what Xie Qi and the bodyguards did not expect was that when they rushed to the bathroom door, they saw Little Wu carrying a man calmly. Moreover, it was a naked man. Everyone swallowed their saliva and carefully sized up the man in Little Wu's arms. And so, they realized that this man was none other than Young Master Xie Shihao. However, the scene before them was too beautiful. They did not dare to look...

At this moment, Xie Shihao had already covered his face with his hand. If not for the pain in his spine and ankles, he would have hit the wall and pretended to faint.

Xie Qi was dumbfounded on the spot when he saw Little Wu carrying the naked Xie Shihao expressionlessly. Only his eyes moved with Little Wu. Even though he had followed Xie Jiuhao through life and death and had seen many big scenes, Xie Qi was still shocked by the scene in front of him. He had never seen anything like it!

Under the gaze of everyone, Little Wu carried Xie Shihao out of the bathroom and placed him on the large bed in the guest room. Then, she turned to Xie Qi and said in relief, "Have you seen enough? If you've seen enough, call for medical treatment. Young Master's lumbar and ankle are injured and he needs treatment in time."

Upon hearing this, Xie Shihao endured the pain and shouted, "Don't, don't, don't look for a doctor."

He had already lost all his face in front of the bodyguards just now. Now, Little Wu still wanted Xie Qi to look for a doctor. Was she thinking that he had not lost enough face?

However, Little Wu didn't know what he was thinking. In her heart, she only knew how to abide by Feng Qing's instructions. Therefore, she would do her best to ensure Xie Shihao's safety. Hence, Little Wu said expressionlessly, "Since you don't want to look for a doctor, I'll do it myself."

The next second, before Xie Shihao could react, he was flipped into the air by Little Wu. Then, he fell heavily onto the bed and sprawled on it. Little Wu's hand was very cold, like a hand that had just touched an ice cube. Three slender and fair fingers touched Xie Shihao's neck, slid down, and finally stopped at his lumbar spine.

Xie Shihao laid on the bed and felt it very clearly. The skin of Little Wu's three fingers was a little rough. It should be a callus from holding a knife or gun for a long time. This was completely different from the delicate skin and flesh of ordinary women.