

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 909

At the thought of this, Xie Shihao couldn't help but recall his past with Little Wu. Before he came to the Sacred Island this time, he had always ignored Little Wu. He even gave her the nickname 'tigress'. However, to his surprise, Little Wu actually admired him so much and expressed her love for him generously.

"Wuwu, Little Wu must have been attracted by my sunny and cute appearance. However, this can't be helped. Who asked me to be so charming," Xie Shihao said on the phone.

Gu Qingye : "..."

Speaking up to this point, Xie Shihao took a deep breath and suppressed the palpitation in his heart. He even deliberately pulled a long face, wanting to retract his damned charm in this way so that some lost girl wouldn't go further and further down the path of liking him.

"Little Wu, don't feel guilty. I don't blame you this time. If you want to blame someone, blame that old demon. She was the one who sent someone to bring me here. If not for my injuries, they wouldn't dare to do anything to me even if I die of exhaustion." Xie Shihao put down his phone and said to Little Wu as he laid on the stretcher.

At the mention of Xie Yuhuan sending people to kidnap him, a ball of anger rose in his heart. Was he so easy to bully that he could be kidnapped just like that?

Xie Shihao held a grudge and said, "Don't worry, Little Wu. I'll remember this grudge. When I recover from my injuries, see how I take revenge on that old demon."

As Little Wu pushed the stretcher, she replied, "Young Master was injured because I didn't take care of you. You were also kidnapped. Although you aren't injured, I still have the responsibility. How do you feel now, Young Master? Is there anything that's starting to hurt again?"

Xie Shihao especially enjoyed the feeling of being cared for. He forcefully suppressed his thumping heart again and pretended to be angry. "You don't know how those people treated me. They forcefully tied me to a stretcher and even tied me up with a restraining suit for mental patients. I feel pain and discomfort all over my body from them. My waist and ankles, which had just recovered, started to hurt again."

Little Wu's expression gradually became nervous. Not only did she speed up, but she also took out her phone with her other hand and seemed to be prepared to make a call. She comforted Xie Shihao and said, "Young Master, bear with it for a while more. I'll contact Doctor Ji immediately and ask him to wait in the villa. With him around, nothing will happen to you."

"What?! Don't, don't! I'm just a little injured, and I'm just a little uncomfortable from being strangled. In a few hours, these traces should all disappear. There's no need to alarm Doctor Ji." Xie Shihao hurriedly stopped her.

He just liked the feeling of being remembered and admired. Seeing that someone was nervous for him, Xie Shihao was happy. In his short life of eighteen to nineteen years, no one had ever cared about him as

much as Little Wu did. Just now, when Little Wu said, “How are you? Is it starting to hurt again?” It filled his heart with excitement and joy. This feeling of being secretly admired was too good!

Just as Xie Shihao’s thoughts were running wild, Little Wu’s feet suddenly stopped. Xie Shihao realized that the stretcher under him stopped too. Immediately after, he saw Little Wu walk to his side and squat down. Then, under Xie Shihao’s widened eyes, Little Wu picked up one of his hands and carefully flipped up his sleeve, revealing the traces of his wounds.

Xie Shihao asked with a trembling voice, “Little, Little Wu, you...”

Little Wu didn’t say anything. Instead, she held his hand with both hands and blew gently. In the next second, the orchid-like breath gently blew on the red spot on Xie Shihao’s hands, making him tremble. A numbing feeling that he had never felt before spread from his arm to his entire body. Instantly, he had goosebumps.

Xie Shihao had a look of disbelief on his face. He watched as Little Wu blew on his arm gently. If not for the numbing feeling on his arm, he wouldn’t have believed that this scene was real. Little Wu blew on it for a while and quickly checked. After finding that there were no other external injuries on Xie Shihao’s arm, she revealed a relaxed expression. Then, she rubbed the red area gently with her fair and slender fingers.

Little Wu said softly, “Young Master, do you feel better when I rub you like this?”

Xie Shihao : “...”

For some reason, he had a bad feeling after hearing this. However, he did not know what would happen next, so he could only nod in confusion.