

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 790

### Chapter 790: Food Allergy

The oysters were roasted with garlic powder, and the thick garlic fragrance accompanied the juice of the oysters. The taste was very delicious, but the oysters were seasoned with little chili. Xing Wudi immediately choked and coughed after eating one. The bodyguards beside him immediately handed him a bottle of mineral water.

Xing Wudi waved his hand and refused to drink water. He coughed for a while before ordering, "Get me a bottle of ice cola."

The bodyguard went to the freezer and took a glass bottle of cola. Just as he was about to help him open it, Xing Wudi snatched it away. Then, he pressed his thumb under the bottle cap and pushed hard, instantly sending the bottle cap flying. Then, he drank the cola and ate the oysters.

After eating for a while, Feng Qing and the other two started playing dice. After playing for a while, they felt the cold air around them. Hence, they turned around and saw Xing Wudi looking over with a cold expression.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and stood up to walk towards Xing Wudi. She reached out and placed her hand on the man's wrist, as if she was taking his pulse. Xing Wudi's face was flushed red, and his eyes felt dizzy. He laid on the table, instantly startling the bodyguards behind him!

In an instant, a few bodyguards took action. They took out their guns and controlled the lady boss and the employees in the stall. “Damn it, how dare you poison him?!”

Looking at the black gun muzzle, the lady boss was so scared that she screamed. Seeing that the bodyguards were about to pull the trigger, Feng Qing said, “This has nothing to do with them. It’s your young master who can’t eat oysters because he’s allergic to shellfish. As his personal bodyguard, don’t you know about this?”

All the bodyguards: “???”

They really didn’t know that Xing Wudi was allergic to shellfish. They had never heard anyone mention it before. The bodyguards looked at each other in confusion, not knowing what to do.

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On the 95th floor of Di Hui Building.

Looking at the night scenery outside the window, Xie Jiuhan took out his phone and saw Xie Shihao’s post. “Increase your knowledge! Someone is actually allergic to seafood?”

Below the words was a photo. In the photo, Xing Wudi was lying on the dining table with a red face. There were many roasted oysters on the table.

Very quickly, Xing Wudi was sent to the nearest hospital for emergency treatment. He did not let his private doctor follow him when he came to the Capital this time, so he could only be treated in the hospital here. Moreover, who would have expected that the usually healthy and energetic person would fall in front of a small oyster?

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Capital Hospital.

A bodyguard said, "Miss Feng, I heard that the Healer of A Dark Organization is amazing and has heaven-defying medical skills, so I want to trouble Miss Feng to help invite the Healer to treat my young master. I wonder if Miss Feng can help with this?"

Although the trusted aides beside Xing Wudi knew that Feng Qing was one of the members of A Dark Organization, they didn't know that she was the Healer. How could Xing Wudi tell others about this so easily? The reason why he had this thought was because the bodyguards didn't trust Xia country's medical skills from the bottom of their hearts, nor did they think that the Capital Hospital was of any standard. If there was any mistake, their heads would roll.

Feng Qing said, "The Healer is elusive. No one knows where he is. Perhaps he's still abroad at this time. You want to invite him back just to save a person with food allergies?"

The Xing family's bodyguard said with a cold face, "What kind of status does our young master have? How can he be compared to ordinary people? Besides, the Healer is a miracle doctor from A Dark Organization who specializes in treating members of the organization. Why can't we invite him back to treat our young master now?"

With that, the bodyguard thought for a moment and said, "Don't forget, our young master is one of the founders of A Dark Organization. Without him, there wouldn't be the current A Dark Organization. Every year, he is providing the organization with large funds. The Healer only takes on orders from outside once a year. Usually, it's the organization's activity funds that provide him with expenses..."

Feng Qing smiled. Her smile was very gentle and had no offensive power, but it made the bodyguard who spoke just now inexplicably feel his heart palpitate. He even felt a chill run down his back.

"How noble can your young master's body be? If you don't want to stay in the Capital Hospital, send him back to the Seven Stars Continent and let him stay in the best hospital in the Seven Stars Continent. Get the best specialists to treat him." Feng Qing raised her eyebrows.

With that, the corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up into a smile. "I can't invite the Healer. If you want to treat him, then treat him. If you don't, then go back to the Seven Stars Continent. However, don't blame me for not reminding you. If anything happens to your young master because of your hesitation and delay the treatment, then..."