The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 809

Chapter 809: I Happen to Be Staying In This Hospital Too

After the shop assistants finished swiping all the barcodes of the sanitary pads, Xie Jiuhan handed over the black card to settle the bill. When the shop assistant saw the black card, her hand, which was holding the scanner gun, couldn't help but tremble. Xie Jiuhan took back the black card, picked up the cardboard box filled with sanitary pads, and strode out, leaving the group of fangirls behind with their eyes filled with hearts.

At the same time, Feng Qing, who was lying on the bed, suddenly opened her eyes. Her ears twitched slightly as she sensed a familiar person approaching her. One had to know that this was the top floor of the hospital, and it was the VIP area. To put it bluntly, if one was not from the Xie family, they were not qualified to go to this floor.

Ding! The elevator door opened and a man in a white shirt and black pants walked out.

"Who is it?! Stop!" Realizing that a stranger had entered, the bodyguards of the Xie family immediately rushed over. However, Xing Wudi only waved his hand casually, and the two bodyguards in front of him fell to the ground and fainted. Seeing this scene, the other bodyguards of the Xie family reached for their waists to pull out their guns. However, the bodyguards only felt their vision blur. When they saw Xing Wudi again, he had already appeared behind everyone like a ghost. With another wave of his hand, four to five bodyguards lost consciousness.

Glancing at the bodyguards on the ground, Xing Wudi's expression was cold and arrogant. There was a chilling emotion between his brows. Just as he turned around and was about to continue walking in, he realized that a slender figure was blocking in front of him. Xing Wudi's silver pupils flickered a few

times. He was very sure that this was a woman, but the suit size on her body was really not compatible. It should be because the woman was too thin.

After a short look at each other, Little Wu attacked first. Her figure flashed and she pounced on Xing Wudi. She kicked at Xing Wudi's face. Little Wu's moves were very fast, and Xing Wudi didn't dare to be negligent. He exerted strength in his feet and retreated explosively. When his toes landed on the ground, he exerted strength in his legs again and rushed towards Little Wu like an arrow released from a bow.

Just as the two of them were about to fight, a pleasant ringtone sounded from Xing Wudi's shirt pocket. Hearing this sound, Xing Wudi's movements froze. This was a special ringtone he had set for Feng Qing. Hence, he hurriedly took out his phone and answered the call as he dealt with Little Wu's attack.

As expected, after the call was connected, Feng Qing's voice sounded. "Little Wu, you're not his match. Let him in."

Upon hearing this, Little Wu's punch that was aimed at Xing Wudi's throat stopped in midair. Then, she immediately retracted her attacking posture. However, her cautious and cold eyes stared at Xing Wudi's handsome face. Little Wu felt a hint of danger from his silver pupils.

Xing Wudi did not say anything and directly put away his phone and walked towards the ward. This time, no one stopped him, so he saw Feng Qing without any obstructions. In the ward, Feng Qing was sitting on the bed. He was not surprised at all when he saw Xing Wudi walk in. With her absolute hearing, she already knew that this man was here when Xing Wudi was still outside the hospital.

Xing Wudi looked at the weak and pale woman. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his brows furrowed into a frown. The aura on his body became even colder and more violent.
Xing Wudi asked, "How are you?"
Feng Qing's pink lips curled up. "It's nothing serious. I'll be fine after resting for a few days. As for you, you've just arrived in the Capital and you're already so well-informed. You actually knew what happened just now."
The corners of Xing Wudi's mouth twitched as he said coldly, "Because I happen to be staying in this hospital too."
Hearing this explanation, Feng Qing only nodded and did not find it strange. This was nominally the private hospital of the Xie family and also the highest-level hospital in the entire Capital. However, this was a private hospital after all, and it was hotel-style, so ordinary people could not stay here at all. Only people of a certain status and wealth could live here, so they treated this place as a hotel. Most importantly, it was absolutely safe to live here. After all, there was the Xie family, the biggest backer, behind them.
Although she didn't know why Xing Wudi chose to live here, she still admired Xing Wudi's courage. If Xie Jiuhan wanted to do something to him while he lived here, it would be too easy. Should

she say that this man wasn't afraid of death? Or was he crazy?

Suddenly, Feng Qing narrowed her eyes. Although Xing Wudi was standing about four meters away from her, she still saw a red bruise on his neck.
"Are you still allergic?" Feng Qing asked.
Xing Wudi was just allergic. As long as he was treated, his allergies would quickly decrease. Coupled with his abnormal physique, he should have recovered long ago.