The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 811

Chapter 811: The Chu Clan

"The Chu clan wandered in the West. With the diligence and wisdom of the people of Xia country, they quickly established a huge force there. The huge Chu clan's business empire only started to decline in the last century, but they had been glorious in the past after all. Even if they went downhill, no one could compare to them. Therefore, no one could shake the status of the Chu clan in the Western world. It's not an overstatement to say that they were as rich as a country.

"However, twenty to thirty years ago, the entire Chu clan suddenly withdrew from the Western stage. No one knew why the Chu clan disappeared, nor did they know where they went. After the Chu clan disappeared, only a small amount of information was left, and it was all absorbed by the black market." After introducing the Chu clan's history, Xing Wudi fell silent. He also wanted to know where the Chu clan was hiding.

Three years ago, Feng Qing had already started researching the virus in her and Xie Jiuhan's bodies. She had even used Xing Wudi's medical laboratory in the Seven Stars Continent. She only found out in the past year that the virus in her and Xie Jiuhan's bodies was developed by the Chu clan, who had occupied the Western world back then.

Many folklore and medical books recorded that the Chu clan had started to show their skills more than seven hundred years ago. They were extremely good at using insects, various herbs, and the poison in birds and beasts to carry out human experiments. Even with the most advanced technology at the moment, it was difficult for the researchers under Xing Wudi to develop the antidote without destroying the virus protein molecules. After a moment of silence, Feng Qing couldn't help but look up at the elevator. Then, she smiled sweetly at Xing Wudi. "I think you can leave now, and it's best to leave through the window."

Upon hearing this, Xing Wudi frowned and gritted his teeth. "Then let's leave it at this for now. I've decided to continue watching Madam Crimson Snow. I believe I can find something through her."

With that, Xing Wudi placed his hands in his pockets. Feng Qing thought that he would leave through the window, but Xing Wudi only turned around and looked in the direction of the door, as if he was waiting for something.

After a while, the door was pushed open. Xing Wudi was arrogant and domineering, but Xie Jiuhan, who was holding a cardboard box, was cold and violent. After the abnormally handsome man saw Xing Wudi, he unexpectedly did not explode. There was no change in his expression. Instead, there was a hint of disdain and contempt in the corners of his eyes, as if he did not care about Xing Wudi at all.

"Ha, what wind blew you here?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Xing Wudi snorted coldly and saw Xie Jiuhan placing the cardboard box on the ground. The cardboard box was filled with all sorts of sanitary pads. There were even a few that fell out because it was too full.

Feng Qing's eyes widened as she looked at the cardboard box. "No way? You bought a box of sanitary pads?!"

Xie Jiuhan nodded. "Yes, I bought all the sanitary pads in the supermarket."

Feng Qing : "..."

She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she couldn't because she really didn't know what to say. How could she use so many sanitary pads? Moreover, this thing had an expiration date.

Xie Jiuhan said, "Don't worry. Even if you can't finish it, you can give it to someone else."

There were still so many servants in the Xie Manor, and most of them were maids. Feng Qing didn't need so many herself, so it was good to give them to the servants.

With that, he walked to the bed and looked at Feng Qing gently. "I'll carry you to the bathroom. You can change your sanitary pad."

Feng Qing's pretty face flushed red. She really wanted to kick the man. Xing Wudi was still here. How awkward would it be for her to change her menstrual pads? Xie Jiuhan turned around and said in a low and hoarse voice, "My wife needs to recuperate. Irrelevant people, please leave. Please close the door when you go out, Mr. Xing."

Xing Wudi stood on the spot with his hands in his pockets. His silver eyes were fixed on Xie Jiuhan. After a while, he said, "Qingqing, I'll leave first. I'll come and see you when I have time."

Xie Jiuhan picked up a grape on the bedside table and placed it in Feng Qing's mouth. Feng Qing took a small bite. The grape skin broke and the grape juice instantly entered her mouth. The sweet juice filled her mouth with a pleasant fragrance.

Xie Jiuhan wiped the corners of Feng Qing's mouth with a tissue and said without turning back, "Mr. Xing, if you still want to visit my wife, please come to the Xie Manor directly next time."

Xing Wudi and Feng Qing were stunned. Feng Qing looked at the man in front of her in surprise. Xing Wudi couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. He didn't know why Xie Jiuhan had suddenly become so generous. Not only was he not angry that he had interacted with Feng Qing, but he also took the initiative to invite him to the Xie Manor as a guest.