

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 295

Chapter 295: Can't Wait for Someone to Save It

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Completely ignoring everyone, Little Wu only had eyes for Feng Qing's hands at this moment. From her eyes, one could see that she was deeply blaming herself. Just now, in a moment of desperation, Feng Qing was also more agitated. She couldn't hold her hands properly and was pinched hard by the mouse trap. Now, there were different deep scratches and bloody holes on her palms and the back of her hands, as if she had just been tortured.

"Stop looking. Go to the school infirmary and deal with it first." Feng Qing turned around and walked out of the field.

"Ao... Ao..." March barked twice and followed closely behind Feng Qing with its tail between its legs. It seemed to have suffered a huge shock. As it was taught to be a guide dog, it had been warned from a young age that it could not attack humans. At most, it would bare its teeth to scare them. It did not expect that humans would hurt it.

Seeing the two of them and the dog leave, the students were confused and started to discuss Little Wu.

"Who's that woman beside Feng Qing? Why haven't I seen her before? She looks quite mysterious!"

"I don't know. Anyway, she's definitely not from the music school, because I've seen all the girls in the music school. I guess she's from another school?"

"Who cares? Anyway, this person is quite cold. It's not easy to get close to her. But I feel that she's very likely Feng Qing's diehard fan. Otherwise, she wouldn't have followed her closely."

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In the school infirmary.

Feng Qing was stretching her arms out. The school doctor was wearing a white coat and holding a cotton bud to clean her wound and disinfect it. March was lying at her feet, his tail still hidden in his crotch.

Bang! The infirmary door was pushed open forcefully. Gu Qingye, Xie Shihao, and Xu Mingqian barged in. Seeing how Feng Qing's hands were injured, Xie Shihao's expression darkened.

"Little... Feng Qing, what happened to your hand?" Xie Shihao almost called her little auntie. Fortunately, he reacted quickly.

Feng Qing took a deep breath and looked at the three of them. She recounted what had happened on the field just now. Then, the corners of her mouth twitched because the alcohol had just touched her flesh and it was especially painful.

Xie Shihao's face darkened. He pointed at Little Wu at the door. "Why would we need her if you were to do this personally?" Other people didn't know Little Wu's identity, but he was completely aware of it because the secret guards had never been a secret in the Xie family.

Feng Qing glanced at him and said, "It has nothing to do with her. In my heart, March is like my child. I can't wait for someone to save it."

At that time, the situation was urgent and she felt sorry for March, so she directly forgot about Little Wu. Moreover, she didn't know where Little Wu was hiding. Seeing that March's tail was bleeding non-stop, she had no choice but to do it herself.

Little Wu drooped her head and admitted, "I was negligent. Don't worry, Young Master Xie. When we return, I'll take the initiative to ask for punishment."

"Hmph, you think you can just accept your punishment? Do you know what you're doing? You can't even do such a small thing. I really want to slap you to death." Xie Shihao said angrily.

As the school doctor bandaged Feng Qing's wound, he watched the show. However, after watching for a long time, he couldn't figure out their relationship and he didn't dare to ask. Be it Young Master Xie or Young Master Gu, none of them was easy to talk to. After a simple bandage, the school doctor instructed a few more words and then let Feng Qing and the others leave. It was best to stay away from them.

"Qingqing, do you know who clipped the mouse trap to March's tail?" Just as they left the infirmary, Xu Mingqian asked.

Feng Qing shook her head. "I'm not sure. I was in the violin room at that time. If I didn't hear March wailing, I wouldn't know what was happening outside."

Xu Mingqian nodded and quickly walked away from the group. Feng Qing asked doubtfully, "Brother Mingqian, you're going in the wrong direction!"

"I'll check the culprit. According to what I know, this kind of mouse trap is near the experimental plot in the back of the school. March hasn't been there at all, so someone must have deliberately hurt it." Xu Mingqian said and disappeared.

No matter who the other party was, he had to find them. The school was only so big, and there were surveillance cameras everywhere. He was also the boss of the hacker alliance, so finding the culprit would be easy. He wanted to see who exactly dared to do this.. Feng Qing's hands could not be injured for nothing.