

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 553

### Chapter 553 Blood Flowing Through The Fingers

Feng Qing admired the man's beauty for a long time before she raised her hand to brush the man's nose and eyelashes. At the same time, her heart throbbed. Wasn't her husband too good-looking?

In reality, when she opened her eyes, the man had already woken up. However, the man did not move because he wanted to see what this woman would do when she woke up.

Feng Qing gradually became more daring after seeing that the man seemed to be in a deep sleep. She gently slid her fingertips on the man's face, sliding along his cheekbone to his mesmerizing lips. Suddenly, the man who had been sleeping opened his mouth and bit the woman's slender fingers.

"Ah!" The woman cried out softly. The man did not bite her hard, and her fingers did not hurt, but she was shocked by the man's sudden attack.

Xie Jiuhan opened his eyes. His pitch-black eyes were like two black holes. Feng Qing looked into the man's eyes and felt that she was about to be sucked in.

Xie Jiuhan said to her, "Why don't you sleep for a while longer?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "I slept enough." She was stunned after she finished her sentence. Her voice today was completely different from before her neck was injured yesterday. Now, her voice was broken, hoarse, and unpleasant. She reached out to touch her neck and realized that it didn't hurt as much anymore. She even smelled Chinese medicine and knew that the man had applied other ointments for her yesterday.

Feng Qing felt a wave of fear after recalling the battle between the two of them in the Capra Hotel yesterday. At that time, they didn't recognize each other and were all devoted to killing each other. Otherwise, the man wouldn't have almost drowned her in the pool. She still remembered the feeling of the man's large hand on her neck. The feeling of suffocation and pain made her feel despair, so she used her trump card and planned to perish with the man.

Feng Qing moved her neck from left to right and realized that there was nothing wrong with her neck joint. Perhaps she was still a little bruised on the surface, but she would be fine after resting for a few days. The man had strangled her too hard yesterday, causing her neck to not only suffer external injuries, but also suffer varying degrees of damage to her vocal cords and throat. That was why her voice had become like this.

Feng Qing supported her body with her hands. Her black and fluffy hair slid down her body like a thin veil. She took her phone from the bedside table and turned the camera to look at herself.

She would not know if she did not look, but when she looked, she was shocked. On the screen of the phone, there were five green and purple finger marks on her slender and fair neck. The skin around each finger mark was still slightly black, especially at the location of her throat, which was a hideous bruise. It was the damage to her throat that made her speak so badly.

Feng Qing looked at it for a while and smiled bitterly in her heart. She applied ointment for external injuries, and she could only drink medicine for internal injuries. Fortunately, the problem was not big. She would just give herself a prescription later.

Feng Qing threw the phone aside and sighed. Suddenly, a silver dagger was handed to her. She turned to look at the man. "What are you doing?"

Xie Jiuhan said, "Take it!"

As he spoke, he aimed the tip of the dagger at himself, aimed the handle at Feng Qing, and pushed the dagger towards her.

Feng Qing was a little stunned by his actions. She looked at the man in confusion and subconsciously held the dagger according to the man's words. However, at this moment, the man suddenly leaned his neck forward. Fortunately, the distance was not enough, and the tip of the dagger was pressed against the man's throat.

"Hiss!" Feng Qing gasped and her pupils trembled. She was shocked by the man's actions and instinctively retracted her hand that was holding the dagger. However, her slender wrist was grabbed by the man.

The next second, the sound of flesh tearing rang out. The tip of the shining dagger easily broke the skin on Xie Jiuhan's neck. Bright red blood instantly appeared, and blood flowed rapidly down the dagger.

Feng Qing's mind was blank. She never dreamed that the man would do this. That he would take her hand and slit his neck without hesitation.

Fortunately, she had subconsciously retracted her dagger just now. At the same time, she flipped her wrist and adjusted the angle of the dagger. Only then did she avoid Xie Jiuhan's windpipe and arterial position. Otherwise, she would have called for an ambulance now.

Feng Qing hurriedly threw away the dagger and covered the man's neck when she saw that the wound was bleeding. However, the sticky blood did not stop flowing through her fingers.