

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 555

Chapter 555 Wrong Medicine

Xie Jiuhan did not say anything. He pulled the dagger out of the ground obediently and wiped it with a tissue before throwing it into the trash can. Standing by the bed, the man leaned down and placed his hands on the bed. "Do you need me to help you wash up?"

Feng Qing did not turn to look at him. She did not speak to the man nor did she have any physical movements. It meant that she agreed when he saw that she did not say no. The man scooped Feng Qing into his arms and brought her into the bathroom.

Feng Qing stood in front of the dressing mirror and pulled her neck to look at it carefully. She realized that she was like a hanging ghost, so she decided to make some external medicine for herself. After all, she was the real miracle doctor. This injury was nothing to her. "Sniff, sniff..." Feng Qing's nose twitched. Suddenly, she smelled a special and familiar smell. She raised her eyebrows and chased after the smell to Xie Jiuhan's side. Like a puppy, she sniffed from the man's chest to his neck.

Feng Qing looked at the man and said, "You applied the wrong medicine. This isn't white medicine."

Xie Jiuhan's cold and arrogant face did not change much after hearing the woman's words. However, he was a little flustered in his heart. He looked at the woman's small and cute nose. He did not expect her sense of smell to be so sensitive that she could actually notice these details despite being so badly injured. Feng Qing removed the gauze on his neck and pulled Xie Jiuhan to a brighter place to take a closer look. From the color and smell of the powder after it was dyed in blood, she realized that the man did not apply the white medicine to stop the bleeding, but a special powder to invigorate the circulation of blood. If he does not wash away the special medicine in time, his wound will keep bleeding. That way, the wound would be inflamed and ulcerated if it did not heal for a long time. If it was serious, he would die. Even if he was cured in time, there would be an ugly scar on his originally clean neck.

Feng Qing pecked at her teeth, and her cheeks bulged. She glared at the man and threw the gauze on his face. Then, she turned around and washed her face, looking like she didn't want to care about the man anymore.

Hmph, you dare to use such a medicine in front of your wife who's a miracle doctor? Since you want to die so much, then hurry up and die. Feng Qing scolded him in her heart as she patted the water on her face.

Xie Jiuhan was instantly at a loss when he saw Feng Qing's cold face and her ignoring him. After Feng Qing washed her face clean, she wiped her face and walked out of the bathroom. She did not say a word to the man from the start to the end.

Under Xie Jiuhan's instructions, his subordinates brought over a sumptuous breakfast. Unfortunately, because of her throat and vocal cords, Feng Qing could only eat some oatmeal and soy milk as eating liquid food would not hurt her throat.

At this moment, her phone lit up. Feng Qing slid open the screen. It was a message from Mr. Qing Er. "Little Qingqing, are you there?" Feng Qing replied as she ate, "I'm eating breakfast. What's the matter?"

After three seconds, Mr. Qing Er replied, "Oh my god! My Little Qingqing, you've finally replied to me. I couldn't contact you for the entire night. If I still can't contact you, the Night God will probably skin me alive. Wuwuwu..."

At the end of this sentence, there was a string of crying emoticons. The words were filled with incomparable grievance and the emotions of being bullied. It looked like he didn't have a good night either.

Feng Qing typed, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm only slightly injured, but I plan to recuperate for a few days before meeting with you. Did you say Night God? How did you offend him?"

Mr. Qing Er wailed, "What has it got to do with me? You're the one who offended him!"

Feng Qing: "???"

The amount of information was a little too much, and she was a little confused. What did it have to do with her? She didn't seem to have offended the Night God, did she? Moreover, they had always only had a work relationship, there was no conflict of interest.

Mr. Qing Er replied, "The Night God already knows who you are. I accidentally said it out loud because he brought the Sword God to look for me and questioned why I was acting in private with you. He even misunderstood that Mr. Qingyi might threaten Feng Qing's life. In a moment of desperation, I said something wrong. When the Night God heard this, he naturally guessed your true identity instantly with his IQ."

Without waiting for Feng Qing to finish reading, he sent three more kowtows emoticons to apologize. After knowing that the Night God knew the situation of her true self, Feng Qing's pink lips curled up slightly as she replied, "Oh, it's not a big deal. If he knows, he knows. He's the Night God. It's impossible for me to hide forever if he keeps watching and investigating."