

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 643

Chapter 643: So Tired?

On the way to the pet hospital, Feng Qing found out about March's situation from Xie Qi. It turned out that when March was playing in the back garden this morning, he had somehow provoked the hornets and was attacked by a nest of hornets. It was the servants in the Xie family who sent March to the pet hospital after hearing his wails.

Feng Qing was even more worried after hearing about March's encounter. She knew very well how powerful the hornets were. An adult couldn't even stand being stung by a hornet, let alone March who was stung by a nest of hornets. Moreover, he was stung to the point of needing an infusion. It could be seen how serious March was stung.

"Xie Qi, drive faster. I'm worried that something will happen to March," Feng Qing said worriedly.

"Young Madam, don't worry. Lucky dog March will be blessed by the heavens. He will definitely be fine." Although Xie Qi said this, he stepped on the accelerator.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of a well-renovated pet hospital by the road. Without waiting for Xie Qi to stop the car, Feng Qing pushed the door open and jumped out.

After finding the person who had called her just now, Feng Qing asked directly, "I'm March's owner. How is it now?"

However, when that person saw her face clearly, his pupils instantly trembled. He said in disbelief, "You, you're the Siren. Oh my god, it's really you. You're actually March's master. That's right, it must be you. I'm your hardcore fan. I definitely won't mistake you."

The female nurse in a white coat walked around Feng Qing three times. She was so excited that her face was flushed red. She no longer had the dignity of a doctor. She was simply a crazy fan.

Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She was originally quite anxious, but she did not react after the actions of the nurse. She could only force a smile and say, "Thank you for liking me. I'm the singer Siren, but can you tell me how March is first?"

Only then did the nurse realize that she was at work. She hurriedly pulled a long face and said in a very formal tone, "Um, you should be mentally prepared."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's eyes darkened and she couldn't help but stumble. Xie Qi jumped and hurriedly went over to support her. "Young Madam, are you alright?"

Feng Qing took a few deep breaths and shook her head. "I'm fine. Let's go take a look at March."

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In the resuscitation room, March was lying on a cotton pad. He was wearing an anti-bite weapon on his neck, and there was a needle in the vein on his right front leg. March's eyes were only half open, and what was revealed were white eyes. His pink tongue was hanging out of his mouth, and his breathing looked very weak.

"Isn't March being stung too badly?" Feng Qing said anxiously.

When March declared war on the hornet's nest in the back garden, she happened to leave the Xie Manor in a car and was about to go to the hotel to meet Li Shaoqun and Han Jintian. She never expected this to happen.

Although she was worried, she wasn't that nervous. After all, she knew about the hornet's nest in the back garden. Because that kind of hornet's nest wasn't poisonous, she didn't take it seriously, so no one dealt with it. Even if anyone was stung, it would only hurt for a few days at most and wouldn't be life-threatening. Moreover, March had already been sent to the pet hospital, so its life shouldn't be in danger.

Feng Qing's eyes were filled with heartache as she looked at March, whose entire body was swollen. When she was still blind, apart from Xie Jiuhan, March had accompanied her the most. Although March was later trained to be a warrior, their relationship had never decreased. She really couldn't take it when she saw March so uncomfortable.

The female nurse said apologetically, "I'm sorry, this is caused by our negligence."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's eyebrows knitted together. Her large eyes were filled with sadness. The young nurse almost screamed when she saw her sorrowful look. She felt that Feng Qing was too cute. She was simply a glutinous rice ball that had become a spirit. If not for the fact that it was rude to casually touch other people's faces, she would have pinched them long ago.

With this in mind, the nurse said seriously, "This is what happened..."

Feng Qing was dumbfounded upon hearing the nurse's words. It turned out that when March was sent here today, there was no problem even though his dog face was as swollen as a pig's head. However, when they placed March in the pet cage, they forgot to close the door for him. Therefore, March slipped out when no one was around and raped the nine little female dogs for sale.

Feng Qing looked at March, who was rolling his eyes, and said in disbelief, "You're saying that March was so tired because he was severely exhausted?"

The female nurse did not know whether to laugh or cry and nodded apologetically. "You can think of it that way!"