

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 802

Chapter 802: Xie Jiuhan's Shame

Feng Qing felt like there was a needle in her throat. As long as she wanted to speak, it would hurt. Soon, the man carried her into the car and personally drove out of the Xie Manor.

Feng Qing's head was pressed against the seat. She looked out of the window. The sky was dark and she felt that it was already very late at night. It was quite cold outside at this time. There were no pedestrians on both sides of the street, much less cars. The street lights had long been extinguished, and only the stars and moon accompanied them as they drove. The tall buildings on both sides of the road rapidly flew past the car window.

Xie Jiuhan seemed to have gone crazy. He floored the accelerator and reached 280 miles per hour. The man only had one thought now, and that was to send her to the private hospital of the Xie family immediately and let Feng Qing get the best treatment there.

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Fifteen minutes later, Xie Jiuhan parked the car at the entrance of the hospital. Without waiting for the car to turn off, the man picked Feng Qing up and rushed into the hospital. Moreover, he ran up the stairs. In her daze, Feng Qing felt like many people were surrounding her. Soon, she was placed on a bed and pushed into the operating theater.

Xie Jiuhan wanted to follow her in, but he was stopped by a doctor in a white coat outside the operating theater. Although Xie Jiuhan wanted to flare up, he endured it. He still hoped that the doctor would save Feng Qing, so he couldn't offend them now.

Very quickly, the door to the operating theater closed. When the red light on the door lit up, Xie Jiuhan's body couldn't help but tremble. He had the feeling that he was going to be swallowed by the darkness again as he looked at the tightly shut door. It was as if the entire world was starting to dim.

In the operating theater, the doctor wearing a green mask asked with Feng Qing's eyelids open, "Young Madam, can you hear me? If you can hear me, nod."

Feng Qing's chin moved slightly, then she said in a very weak voice, "Water, I want brown sugar water..."

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In less than half an hour, the doctor who had taken off his rubber gloves walked out of the operating theater. Just as the doctors were about to heave a sigh of relief, they bumped into the man waiting outside the door, scaring them so much that they almost fell to the ground.

In the hospital corridor, the cold and white light shone on Xie Jiuhan. He was wearing a thin gray shirt and black pants, and his face seemed to be covered in a layer of frost. He raised his head, and his black eyes were like glaciers that had frozen for thousands of years, making people see an eternal coldness and loneliness.

There was a bloody mark on the man's right cheekbone. Under the effect of the platelets, the bloody mark had already started to scab on his face, making his handsome face look a little more demonic and evil.

The chief surgeon's heart trembled. They were suppressed by the aura emanating from Xie Jiuhan. They felt like they were being pressed down by an iceberg.

"Speak!" Xie Jiuhan spat out coldly.

The chief surgeon came back to his senses and hurriedly coughed dryly. "Ninth-Ninth Master, we've already treated Young Madam's external injuries. We've also used fluffy threads to stitch up the areas that need suturing. Young Madam did lose a lot of blood, but her life is not in danger. She just needs to recuperate for a few days. I've also prescribed medicine for Young Madam. I believe she will recover quickly."

With that, the chief surgeon wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said in a humble voice, "Ninth Master, as a doctor, I have to advise you that although some things are satisfying, you still have to know how to control yourself. Although things like BDSM will be very exciting, Young Madam's body is relatively weak. She really can't stand your... your torture."

Actually, Feng Qing's body was already considered strong and firm. If it was anyone else who was tortured like this, they would basically not be able to wait to be sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. However, the place where Feng Qing was the most seriously injured was already too tender.

Moreover, after being tortured by Xie Jiuhan like a flower being destroyed, Feng Qing's injuries were so serious that her body could not take it anymore.

Xie Jiuhan was stunned for a moment after hearing the doctor's words. Then, he remembered what the blood that flowed down between Feng Qing's legs was when he picked her up. Instantly, a rare look of shame appeared on the man's abnormally handsome face. He knew that he had acted up just now and had completely lost his rationality. He was completely dominated by wildness. At that time, when he met Feng Qing, he only had one thought in his heart, and that was to absorb warmth from this woman and seek comfort. When he regained his rationality and was completely awake, he realized that he had injured Feng Qing all over and she was even on the verge of death. How could he not feel ashamed?