

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 815

Chapter 815: Other Than Face and Vital Points

Feng Qing threatened in her soft and cute voice, “Be careful, I’ll take advantage of the chaos and completely let the Xie Corporation collapse. Then, I’ll pull you down from your position as the president.”

Xie Jiuhan chuckled. He grabbed Feng Qing’s hand and sniffed it before his nose. Then, he revealed an intoxicated expression. Feng Qing glared at him and asked, “You, what are you thinking about again?”

Xie Jiuhan licked his lips and said, “Of course... to seduce you!”

Feng Qing’s nose spewed out a scorching breath after being teased by Xie Jiuhan. This man had yet to go bankrupt, but he was already starting to experience the life of a freeloader? Under Xie Jiuhan’s thick and scorching male hormones, Feng Qing felt her two eyelids fighting. Moreover, she was getting more and more sleepy. Her movements became slower and slower as she touched the man’s firm chest.

Xie Jiuhan laid beside her and placed one hand on the woman’s waist. He stared intently at the woman’s tender and cute face, as if he would never get enough of it. After an unknown period of time, Xie Jiuhan got up from the bed and left the ward after confirming that the woman was asleep.

Outside the ward, Xie Qi was guarding the door. Xie Jiuhan instructed coldly, “Look after this place. Don’t let anyone in again.”

Xie Qi said respectfully, "Ninth Master, don't worry. I won't let anyone disturb Young Madam's rest again!"

Xie Jiuhan took two steps and said, "By the way, if Young Madam wakes up, tell her that I'm going out for a while and will be back soon. I've bought everything she wants to eat. Let her eat with the brown sugar water."

As long as it was related to Feng Qing, he had to remind them in detail. He did not allow Feng Qing to be unhappy, nor did he allow anyone to neglect Feng Qing.

Xie Qi nodded. "Alright, I'll definitely pass it on to Young Madam."

At the entrance of the hospital, Xie Jiuhan took out his phone and called the Sword God. "I'll give you fifteen minutes. Let's meet at the usual place."

Upon hearing the words 'usual place', the Sword God's eyebrows twitched. However, before he could speak, Xie Jiuhan hung up.

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Galaxy Boxing Hall.

When the Sword God walked in, he saw Xie Jiuhuan standing on the stage like a god. Hence, the Sword God grinned and said, "Hehe, Lord Phoenix, are you looking for me to practice?"

He was very excited. He never expected that there would be such a good thing. It was simply an honor for him to be the opponent of Lord Phoenix. Such an opportunity was too rare.

Xie Jiuhuan took off his coat. His pure black singlet complemented his perfect figure. He had always had a good figure. He looked slender and thin, but when he took off his clothes, he was filled with firm muscles. Moreover, the movements and outline of his muscles were very perfect.

The Sword God did not dare to underestimate Xie Jiuhuan's "weak" figure because he knew that Xie Jiuhuan's entire body was filled with explosive power. If he wanted to fight Xie Jiuhuan, he had to give it his all. Otherwise, he would be beaten up very badly.

The Sword God, who was nearly two meters tall, pressed the railing with one hand and nimbly stepped into the ring. He walked up to Xie Jiuhuan when the other party said, "I want you to hit me, other than my face and vital points, you can hit anywhere."

The Sword God : "..."

Upon hearing this, the Sword God was stunned on the spot. He had been in the pugilistic world for decades, but this was the first time he had heard someone make such a strange request. Most importantly, the person who said this was Xie Jiuhan. He scratched his head with his large hand and looked at Xie Jiuhan in confusion. Xie Jiuhan looked at him with his black and cold eyes. In a short while, the Sword God felt a chill run down his spine.

Xie Jiuhan threw a pair of fists to the Sword God and said, "You can start."

The Sword God still did not understand what this man was doing. However, under the man's gaze, he still listened to the man's orders and punched him. Xie Jiuhan did not dodge or resist. He only took half a step back from the Sword God's punch.

Xie Jiuhan replied, "Continue!"

Before he could finish his sentence, the Sword God punched again. This punch was stronger than before. The muffled force smashed into Xie Jiuhan's chest, instantly causing him to take a step back.

Xie Jiuhan scolded, "Didn't you f*cking eat? Or did you not sleep well last night? Are you useless?"

After being scolded by Xie Jiuhan, the Sword God finally exerted his strength and punched the man with all his might. The Sword God was indeed a veteran who had been on the battlefield for a long time. Although he was good at swordsmanship, his punches and kicks were not bad. Every punch was fast, accurate, and ruthless as it landed on Xie Jiuhan.