

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 816

Chapter 816: Find Seven to Eight Strong Men

Xie Jiuhan rolled on the ground and spat out the blood in his mouth. "Continue!"

The Sword God couldn't help but say, "Lord Phoenix, why are you doing this?!"

Xie Jiuhan was doing self-harm. The Sword God's heart beat rapidly. Xie Jiuhan wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth. After being punched by the Sword God dozens of times, his body finally started to hurt. However, this was not enough. How could the pain he felt compare to the one percent of pain Feng Qing had obtained from him? The pain and intense exercise made Xie Jiuhan's entire body drenched in sweat. His hair was also wet and stuck to his scalp, giving him the sunny beauty of a sports boy.

Xie Jiuhan took two deep breaths and shouted, "Again!"

The Sword God was completely dumbfounded. He was confused as he looked at Xie Jiuhan, who had been tortured by him. However, he did not dare to disobey this man's orders, nor could he disobey them. This was because this man was the faith in his heart. He threw another punch. The strength of this punch was shocking and it landed on Xie Jiuhan, who did not resist at all. He pulled Xie Jiuhan's collar and punched him again.

With this punch, Xie Jiuhan felt a sharp pain in his body, as if all his internal organs and bones were wailing. Even though he was beaten up like this, he still couldn't remember what he had done to Feng Qing at that time.

At that time, he had become a monster with no memories and no intelligence. He was bloodthirsty, violent, and crazy. In that irrational period, the only thing he knew was that he seemed to have caught a little rabbit and bit open the rabbit's neck, crazily sucking the rabbit's blood. He used his violent and hot body to invade the little rabbit non-stop, wanting to completely fuse her into his body. At that moment, that girl was everything to him. Everything. Even though he had lost his rationality, he still yearned to be saved from the darkness. This little rabbit became his last life-saving straw. He yearned for the warmth of the little rabbit, but he kept hurting her. He knew that if he continued like this, sooner or later, he would...

Xie Jiuhan didn't dare to continue thinking. He didn't dare to imagine Feng Qing being dismembered and torn into pieces by him. In order to let him regain his rationality, that woman didn't hesitate to use her life as the price. However, not only did he fail to protect this woman, but he also tortured and hurt her time and time again. At this moment, he felt deeply guilty. He thought that he was a scumbag and a sick beast!

The fabric of Xie Jiuhan's clothes shattered after experiencing countless heavy punches and friction with the ground. He simply tore off his clothes and revealed his bruises. The man knelt on the stage with his face facing the ground. His entire body was covered in sweat, and he was panting heavily. There was no doubt about the Sword God's strength. If it was anyone else, they would have long fainted from the punch just now.

Just like him, the Sword God was also sitting on the ground and panting heavily. Being beaten required stamina, and it was the same for hitting people. After all, the effect of strength was mutual. In order to satisfy Xie Jiuhan's masochistic tendencies, he used all his strength in every punch. It was precisely because of this that he knew better how powerful his punch was. He was not like Xie Jiuhan, who could still stand tall after taking hundreds of punches.

The Sword God asked again, “Lord Phoenix, what’s wrong with you? Why are you so suicidal that you took the initiative to ask me to beat you up? Could it be that the Xie Corporation’s stock price fell to zero today?”

Xie Jiuhan scolded angrily, “Do you f*cking think I’m someone who lacks money?! If you don’t know, then shut your stinky mouth obediently!”

He was too lazy to explain anything to the Sword God. This Sword God was simple-minded to begin with. It was as if he did not say anything to him even if he did tell him. In order to not let him let his imagination run wild, he finally thought of something else. The man could only tell him about how he had injured Feng Qing. As expected, after hearing his words, the Sword God seemed to understand.

“Lord Phoenix, it turns out that you abused yourself because of this. If you had told me earlier, I definitely wouldn’t have beaten you up. Now, you’ve gone astray.” The Sword God said speechlessly.

“What do you mean?” Xie Jiuhan frowned.

“If you want to experience the pain Young Madam endured, you should find seven to eight burly men and lock yourself with them in the same room for three days and three nights. Then, let those burly men treat you like you treated Young Madam. Only then can you really experience the pain Young Madam endured.” The Sword God analyzed seriously.