

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 823

Chapter 823: You Didn't Resist?

Feng Qing's feet were slender, and the arch of her instep was perfect. Her toes were even fair and delicate, and every nail was suffused with a hint of pink, making one want to bite them. When the man wiped her feet, not only did he not feel that they were dirty, but he also felt like he couldn't bear to part with them. He felt that he could play with such beautiful feet for the rest of his life.

When the man was wiping his feet, Feng Qing's gaze landed on the gap in the man's open collar. This man had only been out for two hours, but he had actually changed his clothes. Xie Jiuhan had changed his clothes. He was dressed differently than when he went out just now. He was wearing a black shirt with a slightly wide collar. When he lowered his head, Feng Qing saw a bruise on the man's chest.

The next second, Xie Jiuhan felt a cold but very soft hand reach into his collar. The little hand even gently brushed past his chest. In the beginning, Xie Jiuhan thought that Feng Qing was teasing him. He did not resist this. Instead, he revealed a playful expression. As her husband, he naturally enjoyed it very much when his wife teased him. However, immediately after, Feng Qing's nails poked Xie Jiuhan's bruised wound hard, instantly making the man's mouth twitch in pain.

"Why are you injured?" Feng Qing asked concernedly.

Xie Jiuhan did not speak. He lowered his head and wiped the woman's feet seriously. Seeing that he was silent, Feng Qing could not help but ask, "Don't tell me I did that last night?"

As she spoke, she lifted his collar. Only then did she see the situation of the wound clearly. She knew that this bruise and size were definitely not from a scratch. It should be a wound caused by a punch.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and asked again, "Tell me, what did you do just now?"

Before she fell asleep, there was no smell of pain spray on Xie Jiuhan's body. But after she woke up, this man was already injured all over.

Xie Jiuhan half-knelt in front of her. His noble lips twitched slightly. Just as he was thinking of a reason to muddle through, he heard Feng Qing pat the bed and say, "Sit over here."

Feng Qing's voice contained a hint of anger, and Xie Jiuhan was like March who had made a mistake. Every time March caused trouble and knew that Feng Qing wanted to deal with him, March's furry tail would slide down and curl up under its stomach. Its two dog ears were also drooping, and it looked listless.

However, Xie Jiuhan did not have a big tail. He became obedient under Feng Qing's command. Hence, he put down the towel and stood up to sit where Feng Qing had just patted.

Feng Qing glanced at him and pulled up a corner of the man's shirt. Then, the man's eight packs were revealed. His originally firm muscles were covered in bruises of all sizes. As the Miracle Doctor, Feng Qing's judgment was very accurate. With just a look, she knew that these bruises should have been caused by boxing gloves.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows and said, "Turn around and let me take a look at your back."

This time, her voice became even colder. Her originally pale face was covered in a layer of frost. From the woman's eyes and tone, Xie Jiuhan knew that she was really angry.

In order not to make his woman angrier, Xie Jiuhan could only listen to the woman's order. He hurriedly turned around and let Feng Qing pull up the clothes. The next second, the man felt a cold touch on his back. It was the woman's soft hand. Her hand gently landed on the bruise on the man's back. Instantly, the man's brain registered pain, but the man did not react at all. Although it was a little painful, he enjoyed this pain and itch very much!

Feng Qing said, "Did you fight with Sword God? No! Were you beaten up by him?"

She and Sword God belonged to A Dark Organization. The two of them had participated in many missions together, so she was too familiar with Sword God's strength and the fist technique he used. As a result, she quickly recognized that the injuries on Xie Jiuhan's body were caused by Sword God.

Xie Jiuhan sat cross-legged on the bed with his back facing Feng Qing. "My wife is indeed a miracle doctor. I can't hide anything from your eyes. That's right, I was beaten up by Sword God!"

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. "You didn't resist when he beat you up?"

She knew all too well how capable Sword God was. Although ordinary people were not Sword God's match, Sword God was definitely not Xie Jiuhan's match. Or rather, the two of them were not on the same level. After all, Xie Jiuhan was the King of Killers, Netherworld. If Xie Jiuhan had not given up resisting, how could Sword God have defeated him and even injured him to this extent?