

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 911

After a while, her wet hair was half-dried. The man put away the hairdryer and Feng Qing secretly opened her eyes. Her crystal clear beautiful eyes were carefully fixed on the man. The man was special. The wound under his left rib had already healed. However, this man's figure was too good. The muscles on his abdomen were one after another, and the outline was too tempting. Feng Qing swallowed her saliva and tried her best not to let the man notice her small movements.

Feng Qing raised her hand and gently touched the man's wound. The man's hand that was holding the hairdryer froze. After observing the man's wound at such a close distance and confirming that there was no problem with the wound, Feng Qing was relieved.

"Eh, that's strange. You were clearly seriously injured yesterday and your body was so weak. Why are you acting like nothing happened today?" Feng Qing asked strangely.

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

The man said calmly, "Oh, my physique has always been very good, especially my recovery ability. It's not like you didn't know this in the past. Moreover, Ji Yunchen checked me yesterday. He said that the shrapnel is mixed with a special poison. It's that poison that wants to trigger the virus in my body."

Hearing the man's unsatisfactory explanation, Feng Qing said, "Interesting. I really want to know what special poison it is that can only affect you for a few hours and make you alive and kicking the next day?"

Who was she? She was the dignified Mr. Qing Yi of A Dark Organization, known as the 'Poison King' in the pugilistic world. Any poison she developed could be sold for a high price on the market. Yesterday, the man was injured because of the battle at sea. This made her very nervous for a time. She did not even calm down to think carefully before she used a rocket launcher to chase Xing Wudi away.

Once she saw that the man's wound was no longer serious, she completely calmed down. As she observed and touched the man's wound, she felt that there was a problem. She had known Xing Wudi for many years and had completed countless missions with him. Even when she encountered dangerous situations, she had never seen Xing Wudi use any poison. With her understanding of Xing Wudi, that man was arrogant from the bottom of his bones. He would definitely not use such despicable methods to deal with his enemies.

At the thought of this, Feng Qing couldn't help but look up at the man and ask, "Little Jiu Jiu, you said that the bullet Xing Wudi used was mixed with a special poison? But with my understanding of him, he doesn't..."

Before he could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhuan interrupted, "Your understanding of him? Do you mean that you know Xing Wudi very well? Do you know him better than me? Or are you more willing to believe in Xing Wudi than me?"

Feng Qing was not afraid at all when the man questioned her. She straightened her body and said, "Don't change the topic. You were the one who lied to me!"

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing pointed at the man's wound and pouted. "If I'm not wrong, you weren't poisoned at all. Your flesh was only cut by the shrapnel. You should have ordered Ji Yunchen to say that you were poisoned, right?!"

The more the woman spoke, the angrier she became. She used her tender fingers to poke Xie Jiuhan's firm abs. "Hmph, good, you've grown up. You actually learned to cooperate with others to lie to me. No wonder I vaguely felt that something was wrong since yesterday. So that's what happened. I knew it. How could the dignified King of Killers, Netherworld, the King of Mercenaries, Lord Phoenix, who has been through hundreds of battles, be injured by a mere explosion of shrapnel? The so-called injury was simply a play you directed and acted out yourself. You deliberately let the shrapnel scratch you. And your goal for all of this is actually to make me hostile to Xing Wudi and make me ostracize him!"

Xie Jiuhan stood on the spot and did not move, allowing the woman to poke his wound. The woman did not really use strength, and he was not that weak. This level of punishment was like a joke to him.

Seeing that the woman had exposed his 'scheme', the man raised his chin and admitted, "You're right. All of this was my plan. I deliberately got shot and injured. I was the one who tricked you into being poisoned with Ji Yunchen. My goal was to make you hate Xing Wudi and let you scold him. The truth has proven that my goal has been achieved. Although you know, I really want to ask you, will you regret staying away from Xing Wudi?"

Feng Qing puffed up her cheeks and said, "I-I won't regret it, but I'm still angry. Even if I know that all of this is your scheme, even if I have to do it again, I won't hesitate to send Xing Wudi flying. No one is allowed to touch my man!"