

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 912

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth couldn't help but curl up when he heard the woman's firm answer. To Feng Qing, so what if she was deceived by him? The man's injuries were real. No matter how that wound came about and who caused him to be injured, Feng Qing would look for whoever it was to take revenge, even if that person was the king.

Feng Qing raised her pitch and warned the man standing in front of her, "It's not Xing Wudi who makes me angry, but you. How can you let yourself be injured? Do you know how worried I was? Xie Jiuhan, I'm warning you for the last time. Don't let this happen again."

"Oh ~" Hearing the woman's words, the man smiled and replied. His abnormally handsome face still had a sloppy look.

Feng Qing's slender and soft fingers changed from poking to rubbing. She gently caressed the man's wound, but the man felt waves of numb electricity coming from the wound and couldn't help but reveal a look of enjoyment.

"Hmph, don't think that's the end of this matter. In order to let you remember, from today onwards, you'll sleep on the sofa." Feng Qing's face darkened as she said faintly.

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

The next second, the man grabbed Feng Qing's soft hand and asked with a cold expression, "Are you sure?"

Feng Qing was not afraid of the man's question at all. Instead, she deliberately revealed an innocent and romantic expression and said, "Of course, you have to be punished for doing something wrong."

Seeing that the woman's attitude was firm, Xie Jiuhan immediately said in a weak tone, "On account of my injury, don't punish me this time. I definitely won't do this again."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing's expression changed. She suddenly pulled her hand out of the man's hand. In order to make the man stay away from her, she even used her head to poke the man's abdomen.

Feng Qing said, "Don't even think about it. If I don't punish you this time, I guarantee that you'll do even worse next time!"

Xie Jiuhan's face darkened. He reached out and grabbed the woman's pink neck. Then, he threatened, "Feng Qing, if you dare to treat me like this, you'll definitely regret it."

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and put on an innocent and romantic expression. After the two of them were in a deadlock for dozens of seconds, the man finally lost. He could only let go of the woman's neck and sit on the sofa dejectedly.

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Half an hour later, Feng Qing walked out of the cloakroom. She picked up her phone and looked at the time. "Little Jiu Jiu, have a good rest at home. I'll go to the Penal Department and come back."

Xie Jiuhan was not surprised at all because he had already guessed it and knew who she wanted to see. Hence, he said, "Why don't I accompany you?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "No need. I can go myself. I believe everyone on the Sacred Island knows me now."

As she spoke, she pocketed her phone and adjusted the sun hat on her head. Although the sun was not strong outside at this time, it was still very hot, so she wore a sun hat.

After bidding farewell to Xie Jiuhan, Feng Qing walked out of the villa. However, she bumped into Ji Yunchen at the door. Ji Yunchen had just finished checking Xie Shihao, so Feng Qing asked, "Doctor Ji, how is Xiao Hao?"

Ji Yunchen shrugged his shoulders and said, "It's nothing serious. He just accidentally fell off the stretcher and fractured his forearm. I've already reconnected his bones. He'll be fine after taking some medicine and recovering for a while."

Feng Qing: “???”

She was more confused about Xie Shihao now. He was already an adult. Not only could he seriously injure himself in the shower, but he could also fall off the stretcher. She felt that Xie Shihao’s body was too weak.

At the thought of this, Feng Qing remembered why she had heard Xie Shihao’s scream in the boxing hall when she was walking back. It turned out that he had really met with an accident.

Feng Qing said, “I’m going to the Penal Department. I’ll visit Xiao Hao later.”

With that, she was about to turn around and leave, but after taking two steps, she turned around and looked at Ji Yunchen. “By the way, Doctor Ji, I have something to tell you.”

Ji Yunchen nodded in confusion. “What is it?”

Feng Qing said, “Actually, it’s nothing. I just got someone to buy a prescription from the Healer through some channels. This prescription is specially used to treat gunshot wounds and is very helpful for the healing of Little Jiu Jiu’s wound. I’ve already instructed the kitchen to brew the medicine. When the medicine is done, work hard and feed it to Little Jiu Jiu.”

Ji Yunchen looked confused. "Specialize in treating gunshot wounds? A Dark Organization's Healer? Although the other party is the Healer, everyone's condition is different. The location and severity of everyone's injuries are also different. Without treating Ninth Master's illness, you want Ninth Master to drink that medicine directly?"