The Billionaire Ceo's Runaway Wife Chapter 14 - Jing Feng Run

C14 Jing Feng Run

Brother?

However, in the blink of an eye, he thought of something. She was having a mental breakdown, so it was normal for her to speak foolishly.

"Then sister, you have to obediently sit by the bed. Big brother will help you change the medicine on your feet first, and then bring you delicious food, okay?"

Gu Wuyan nodded like she was playing garlic.

Dr. Mu put the medicine box on the ground, then squatted down and held Gu Wuyan's ankle with his right hand.

Gu Wuyan's legs shrank a little, as if she was afraid. Her eyes were full of panic.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you."

Dr. Mu spoke as if he was talking to a child, incomparably gentle.

He lifted Gu Wuyan's foot and removed the gauze on her foot.

"Has the wound been treated again?" Dr. Mu looked up and asked.

He felt it was different from what he had done before.

Gu Wuyan bit her finger and looked around.

Dr. Mu twitched his mouth lightly.

That was true. He could not get anything out of her even if he asked.

Dr. Mu took out the medicine from the medicine box and re-applied the medicine to Gu Wuyan. He then wrapped it with gauze.

After both his feet were treated, Dr. Mu stood up from the medicine box on top of the medicine box.

"Alright, don't get off the bed these few days. Otherwise, your feet will hurt."

"My feet will hurt," ____ said.

Gu Wuyan's feet were swinging around the bed, tilting her head.

"Yes, it will hurt, so don't step on the ground."

Dr. Mu was very patient, just like how he treated children in kindergarten.

"My feet and feet hurt, my hands and feet are red, and my feet hurt. My hands and feet are red."

Gu Wuyan kept muttering.

Dr. Mu was stunned when he heard this. He asked, "What do you mean your hands are red? Are your hands red?"

Dr. Mu took her hand over and examined it carefully.

"There is no red."

It was just a little rough. How could this be a girl's hand?

He suddenly wanted to ask her about the incision on her body, but he was worried that it would provoke her, so he held it in.

"Yes, brother's hand is red and red." Gu Wuyan said foolishly again.

"Big brother?" Dr. Mu looked at his hand. "I didn't."

He was probably talking nonsense.

A person who had a mental illness had no logic in his words.

"The brother who hugged me to sleep last night had red hands. How fun. Hehe, even ghosts won't eat me anymore."

Dr. Mu's entire head exploded with a buzzing sound.

The older brother who hugged her and slept last night?

He was definitely not talking about himself.

Could it be Mr. Bao?

Apart from Mr. Bao, who else would dare hug this girl he brought back and sleep?

In addition, Mr. Bao had mentioned to Dr. Mu that she had a mental breakdown in the middle of the night, and asked him to come and check on her today.

Oh my god, Mr. Bao's taste ...

He couldn't think about it carefully, he was afraid!

Wait, what's with red hands?

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In the afternoon.

Gu Wuyan wanted to find an opportunity to run away.

Her ears were pressed against the door and she heard Liu Xiaoyun talking to someone outside.

"Miss is very pitiful when she is sick. I will never leave the door of Miss. I must guard her!"

Gu Wuyan,... ""

Her loyalty really made her cry.

Sigh, it was inconvenient to go out through the door.

Climb through the window!

She came to the window and pulled open the curtains. On the lawn downstairs, Liu Xiaoqing was waving at her.

"Miss, I'm working on the greenery downstairs. I'll let you open the window and see the beautiful scenery."

She waved the scissors in her hand.

It seemed to be a huge project. She wouldn't leave in a few hours.

Gu Wuyan,... ""

F * ck, was there a mistake?

Did the two sisters realize that she was going to run away, so they kept a tight watch on her?

One at the door, the other at the window!

Run, what the heck are you running for!

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Bo Corporation Headquarters Building.

Bao Jingfeng stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the office on the top floor, holding a jade pendant in his hand.

This jade pendant was in the shape of a Qilin. It was exquisitely carved, but only half of it was carved.

His slender thumb gently stroked the jade pendant.

"Jingfeng, promise mother that no matter what happens, you must live well. If possible, I hope you can find her..."

"Jingfeng, you are still young. He hit you. Just bear with it and wait for you to grow up."

"Jingfeng, I am in so much pain. I can't live anymore. I will hurt you. Go, go, don't look back. Go..."

"Leave the Bo family and stay far away from them. Otherwise, your father will kill you."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Someone knocked on the office door.

Bao Jingfeng's thoughts were pulled back.

He held the jade pendant in his hand and turned around.

"Come in."

The office door was opened and Chu Shuo walked in with documents in his hands.

"Director Bao, this document needs your signature." He put the document on the desk.