

The Billionaire Ceo's Runaway Wife Chapter 2 - Was This a Woman's Foot!

C2 Was This a Woman's Foot!

A few hours.

Bao Jingfeng seemed to be deep in thought.

"Strange, what is this on her neck? Tattoo?" Dr. Mu stared at the red mark on Gu Wuyan's neck.

It was shaped like a lock. It looked like a red tattoo, but it was very depressing.

"Who would tattoo a big lock on their neck?" Dr. Mu was puzzled.

Bao Jingfeng's eyes were on her neck again.

This was not a tattoo, this was clearly a mark.

"My God, is this a woman's foot?" Dr. Mu suddenly roared.

Bao Jingfeng threw a cold glance over.

Dr. Mu was startled and quickly blocked his lips.

"Sorry, but look at her feet..."

He was not making a fuss. He had never seen such a rotten pair of feet.

Maybe it was because he had been Mr. Bao's private doctor and was not allowed to do private work, so he did not see many wounded patients.

Bao Jingfeng had seen the injury on her feet long ago, but he did not have such a big reaction like Dr. Mu.

The bottom of her foot was full of complicated scars, and there were many blisters. There was not even a complete piece of skin in the center of her foot.

There were also various scratches on the back of her feet. The toe cover was all black, not because it was dirty, but because her blood had turned black.

It was unknown what her feet had experienced, but they had actually become like this?

When soaked in seawater, her hair would become white and swollen, but this pair of feet in front of her seemed to have gone through hell.

Dr. Mu quickly treated the wounds on her feet.

This time, he didn't dare to make a fuss about it.

He was serious and very quiet.

The medical supplies here were very complete. Dr. Mu did a debridement for her and treated the wound on her feet. He applied medicine and wrapped it with gauze.

"I will come and change her medicine every two days."

When he heard the words "every two days," a trace of coldness flashed through Bao Jingfeng's eyes.

Did this guy think that this woman would stay with him for the New Year?

He would throw this unknown woman out tomorrow.

"What a sin. What did this young lady experience? Her whole body is injured, her face is disfigured, and she is still so thin, wait..."

Dr. Mu seemed to have discovered something.

He used his hand to touch the scar on her face and used a flashlight to illuminate it.

"This... This is not human tissue, this is fake."

Bao Jingfeng came to the bedside and his eyes landed on Gu Wuyan's ferocious face. "Fake?"

Dr. Mu nodded. "Yes, wait a moment."

Dr. Mu took out some medicine from the medicine box and dipped some cotton swabs into it. He then gently rubbed Gu Wuyan's scar.

With this touch, a corner of the scar suddenly opened up a little.

A few minutes later, all the scars on Gu Wuyan's face were removed.

At this moment, what entered his eyes was a person's face that could not be any more handsome.

His facial features were so delicate that they looked like they were drawn out by a brush.

Not even a single brush could draw out such an exquisite face.

Bao Jingfeng was slightly startled when he saw the girl's appearance, but there was still no expression on his face.

However, Dr. Mu, who was beside him, was shocked. "What a beautiful girl, but why do you have so many fake scars on your face? Could she be an actor? However, the props and scars on the set can't be so real. This is exactly the same as the real one. I was almost fooled."

"She's not an actor." Bao Jingfeng was very sure.

"Then why do you have to put a scar on your face? Who doesn't want to be beautiful?"

Dr. Mu shook his head repeatedly to express his confusion.

"But this girl looks really thin. One look and you can tell she is malnourished. I just saw on her body that there are many big and small scars, some new and some old. She must have been abused before, those scars are all real."

"And these places." Dr. Mu pointed at Gu Wuyan's abdomen and chest.

"The incision here indicates that she has performed many surgeries. It seems that it should be an internal organ transplant surgery. Look at the degree of the scar on the incision. It shouldn't be in a place where organs are sold. The one who performed the surgery for her was definitely a regular hospital. It was a professional doctor who was very skilled, but he did not know that she was a donor. And a transplant patient."

Dr. Mu did not even dare to imagine what she had experienced.

If she was a patient, it would be normal for her to accept donations from others. If it was the opposite, then it would be extremely terrifying to think about it.

Bao Jingfeng did not know why, but his heart suddenly twitched. It was very uncomfortable.

When he thought of the time when he hugged this woman, she was ridiculously thin. Those actresses who risked their lives to lose weight were not as thin as her.

Suddenly, he felt a little annoyed in his heart.

What did this woman have to do with her?

Damn it!

"Heal her and put the scar on her face back on." After Bao Jingfeng finished speaking, he turned around and left the room.

He wanted to see what kind of tricks this woman was playing!

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At night, Bao Jingfeng returned to his residence and stood on the top floor, looking at the scenery in the distance.

The Wind Court Building was located in the most expensive area in the city center. Bao Jingfeng lived on the top floor. The price of this building was half a square meter. Ordinary people would not be able to earn it even if they did not eat or drink for a year.

However, buying this entire building was just a matter of a word from him.

There were clearly some tentacles that could be bought and sat on everything, but every day, he could only return to this cold house alone.

Did he have a home?

A phone rang. Bao Jingfeng took out his phone and placed it beside his ear.

On the other end of the phone was a man's voice. He was respectful and polite.

"Director Bao, your father smashed your mother's portrait at home. He also said..."

The other person paused, as if he was afraid.

"Speak." Bao Jingfeng said coldly.

"He said... Madam is not worthy!"

Bao Jingfeng's hand, which was holding the phone, gradually exerted force.

As if a century had passed, he opened his mouth and said, "You know what to do."

It was cold and murderous.

His calm tone was like the calm surface of the sea, but he did not know what kind of dangers lurked beneath the deep sea.

He hung up the phone.

Time passed minute by minute.

He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, staring at the colorful glass outside.

He didn't know how long it took until his fingers started to tremble.

He took off his suit jacket and threw it on the ground. He pulled the tie around his neck and tore his shirt open. The buttons fell to the ground one by one, and his sexy abs were faintly visible.

He went to the table, and there were exquisite fruits on it.

Beside the fruits was a sharp fruit knife.

The edge of the knife seemed to be shouting something under the refraction of the light, shining with a bloodthirsty light.

Upon closer inspection, there was indeed a trace of blood on it.

Bao Jingfeng walked forward and picked up the fruit knife.

The white blade reflected half of his cold face.

He stared at the blade for a long time before a figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

A dumbass who was not afraid of death desperately hugged him in the sea and dragged him up.

Dumbass...

One minute later, the fruit knife was lying quietly on the carpet.

The man grabbed the coat on the rack and closed the door.