

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1155

Feng Qing focused on the surgery. After quickly suturing Xing Wudi's wound, Feng Qing injected him with two large injections of epinephrine. Then, she used the pacemaker to electrocute him. However, the green straight line on the cardiac apparatus did not beat at all. From the moment he was shot until now, Xing Wudi's heart had already stopped beating for at least ten minutes. If he could not be saved, it would be useless even if the Great Luo Immortal came.

Mr. Qing Er said in a panic, "No way, this fellow is really gone?"

Xia Qianxue also opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. They all knew that Feng Qing was the Healer of A Dark Organization. Her magical medical skills were praised non-stop. If even she couldn't save this man, then no one in this world would be able to do it.

Most importantly, they were all people who had experienced a rain of bullets. They knew very well how much damage it would cause to the human body when they were hit at such a close distance. The two bullets did not directly explode Xing Wudi's heart into pieces, which already showed that Xing Wudi's physique was very outstanding.

Feng Qing flipped her wrist and a silver hairpin appeared in her hand. Then, she accurately pierced the acupoint near Xing Wudi's chest. If the electric shock and adrenaline didn't work, she could only try acupuncture. However, no matter how many times she stabbed him, she realized that Xing Wudi didn't react. Instantly, her heart turned cold. For the first time in her life, she felt that there was nothing she could do.

However, just as she was about to give up, a thought suddenly flashed across her mind. She hurriedly turned to look at the Boxing King. "Quick, give me that rebirth medicine CS100!"

The Boxing King raised his eyebrows. That was the only rebirth medicine left behind by the Netherworld Palace. Wasn't it a little wasteful to use it on Xing Wudi?

The Boxing King asked, "You really want to let him use it?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Yes, give it to me!"

The temperature in the Boxing King's black eyes rapidly decreased. He asked for the rebirth medicine from Ziwei Star because it was prepared for Feng Qing, just in case anything happened to Feng Qing one day. This was the only thing that could save her life. However, looking at Feng Qing's incomparably firm gaze, the Boxing King still took out a very small box from his arms.

Feng Qing took it and said, "Thank you."

She naturally knew how the Boxing King felt at this moment. The thing he had painstakingly snatched back had been used by someone else just like that. It would be strange if the man was happy. However, the situation is critical now. With every minute, Xing Wudi was one step closer to death, so she could only save him first and soothe this man later.

Feng Qing used the syringe to pull out the rebirth medicine and pierced it into Xing Wudi's heart. There was very little medicine, but it was all injected into Xing Wudi's body by Feng Qing. After doing all of this, Feng Qing sat on the ground. She was extremely tired.

Mr. Qing Er stood behind Feng Qing. He squatted down and held his face with both hands. "Is this rebirth medicine really so powerful?"

Feng Qing's face was extremely ugly. "I don't know if it's useful, but this is the last resort. If this isn't useful, we can only send him away."

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In the presidential suite of the cruise ship.

Di Qianmo was enjoying the bathtub with fragrance wafting around him. The expression on his face was lazy and heartless. There was even a faint sense of world-weary between his brows, as if he had long lived enough.

Di Qianmo had already washed off the makeup on his face. He raised his hand and his gaze landed on his fair back. The blood on the back of his hand had already been washed clean. At the thought that he had actually succeeded so easily, he couldn't help but smile smugly.

Di Qianmo picked up his phone and sent a voice message to the person with the name 'Old butler'. "Tell that lunatic that I just shot Xing Wudi's heart twice."

The Seven Stars Continent would always look harmonious and united on the surface, but behind it, it was filled with killing and bloodshed. This had started from the day the Seven Stars Continent was established. The underground palace had long wanted to attack the Xing family. This time, they had finally found an opportunity. Xing Wudi did not trust anyone, so it was not easy to find a chance to kill him. They did not expect that they would succeed so easily today.

The corners of Di Qianmo's mouth curled up, and a strange laugh came from his throat. However, this was normal. He looked too similar to Feng Qing. At this moment, Di Qianmo had taken off his makeup. He was as clean as an angel, but who would have thought that such a dark and terrifying soul was actually hidden under such a pure appearance?