

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1157

"I'm sorry, I don't see anything wrong with her. Her internal organs are very healthy."

"According to the results of the brain CT scan just now, there's nothing wrong with her brain. Is her blood sugar too low?"

"Could it be that she was too nervous during the resuscitation just now, so her body has a stress reaction? It should be fine to rest for a while."

Looking at the helpless doctors, the Boxing King thought of a situation. The PG18 virus hidden in Feng Qing's body had acted up, but he was puzzled. Didn't it only act up every 60 days? There should be six days until this cycle, so why did it act up in advance?

The Boxing King shook his head and carried Feng Qing out of the banquet hall. He wanted to bring Feng Qing to a quiet place, but Mr. Qing Er immediately caught up and said, "Hey, where are you bringing Little Qingqing?"

Walking into a room that no one knew who was in, the Boxing King said without turning his head, "Give me an hour. Don't let anyone approach this place within this hour. This is the only way to see that Qingqing is fine."

Although he said it openly, Mr. Qing Er understood what the Boxing King meant. If anyone dared to barge in in this hour, he would let them kill them without mercy outside. Sensing the terrifying aura of

the Boxing King, Mr. Qing Er's pupils trembled. This feeling of having his throat strangled was too terrifying.

Watching the door close, although Mr. Qing Er was very worried about Feng Qing, he did not insist on following them in. Instead, he stood at the door and became the door god. Even Mr. Qing Er himself did not know why he was willing to believe in the Boxing King.

In the room, the Boxing King placed Feng Qing on the bed. At this moment, Feng Qing had completely lost consciousness. Unlike the PG19 virus in his body, Feng Qing's PG18 virus would gradually corrode her cells and destroy the neural structure in her cells. The Boxing King grabbed a vase on the table and casually threw it at the camera in the corner of the room. Immediately after, three different hard objects hit the camera. The camera had already shattered on the ground, and the lights in the room had also shattered. Instantly, the entire room fell into darkness.

The Boxing King took off the human skin mask on his face and quickly took off his clothes. Then, Feng Qing, who was lying on the bed, felt like she had fallen into a lake. She was like a water plant floating in the water. She needed oxygen. She wanted to breathe, but she couldn't sink into the water at all. Ripples rippled and floated around. When she finally felt herself being lifted out of the sea by an invisible buoyancy, she could finally breathe. When the oxygen entered her lungs, it was mixed with the strong hormonal smell of the man.

Feng Qing murmured, "Oh, Little Jiu Jiu..."

Even though it was dark in front of her, even though she had just started to breathe, she could immediately tell that this aura belonged to Xie Jiuhan. This was Xie Jiuhan's exclusive smell. As her senses gradually recovered, Feng Qing could finally hear. She heard more and more voices. There was the sound of heartbeat, noise, messy footsteps, and so on. Feng Qing leaned on the man's shoulder and

opened her mouth to bite him. The man's familiar and gentle voice sounded. "Be gentle. Don't be so nervous."

At this moment, separated by a wall, outside the door, Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue stood on the left and right, transforming into two door gods. In front of them were all guests from the Seven Stars Continent. The entire corridor was surrounded until not even a drop of water could pass through. Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue were confronting everyone, as if as long as there was a slight accident, a huge battle would erupt in the corridor.

A person from the Seven Stars Continent said, "Look at the two of you. You don't look like ordinary servants!"

Another person with a big beard asked, "The two of you would rather be door gods to protect the two people inside. Could it be that you already know Feng Qing? Or are you real friends?"

A middle-aged greasy uncle said, "Little fellows, the green smoke you used just now should be a super knockout powder developed by Mr. Qingyi of A Dark Organization, right? I actually have this knockout powder too. I once participated in an auction and was lucky to spend a sky-high price to get a bottle."

The knockout powder does not need to be ingested. It would have an effect when touched by exposed skin. It was called a super knockout powder. The greasy uncle said, "Although this knockout powder is rare and very difficult to obtain, it's not like you don't have a chance to get it if you're willing to spend money. But you can still get the antidote. This is too unbelievable. Tell me, where did you get the antidote?!"