

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 152

Chapter 152: It's Too Versailles!

Xie Jiuhan's expression was extremely cold. He wished he could slap Mr. Qingyi's head. This man had gone against him three times and even dared to pretend to be the Healer to treat him. He was simply courting death!

Mr. Qingyi looked at Xie Jiuhan with a smile. "Ninth Master, do you feel comfortable pressing me down?"

The next second, Xie Jiuhan bounced up from the ground. He didn't want to be misunderstood. Mr. Qingyi's words made him feel even more disgusted.

Mr. Qingyi stood up calmly and patted off the dust on his body. He looked at Xie Jiuhan again and smiled. His black and bright eyes rippled with light and were colorful. It was as if the door to a fairy tale world had been pushed open, making people unable to help but feel like they were walking into Xie Jiuhan's heart.

Boom! Xie Jiuhan was stunned. His heart skipped a beat. He had only experienced this feeling on Feng Qing.

"Ninth Master, are you moved by me? Haven't you seen enough after staring at me for so long?" Feng Qing smiled again, her eyes filled with craftiness.

Xie Jiuhan came back to his senses and realized that he had been taken advantage of by a man again. He was instantly furious and reached out to grab Mr. Qingyi. His murderous aura and anger fused into one, forming an ice storm that exploded in the air.

Faced with the large hand that was grabbing towards him, Mr. Qingyi stood on the spot with his hands behind his back, not moving at all, looking fearless. Xie Jiuhan's heart trembled as if he had realized something. But before he could react, his vision darkened.

“Damn it! You...” Before he could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhan’s body went weak and he fell straight down. Feng Qing dragged him to the bed and even specially covered him with a blanket.

Looking at Xie Jiuhan, who had fallen into a deep sleep, Feng Qing revealed a funny expression. She had just sprinkled some powder on Xie Jiuhan’s wound and mixed it with a strong knockout drug. As the blood reached the central nervous system, it would force the brain to enter a sleep state. She knew Xie Jiuhan’s character too well and would definitely not let the Healer go easily. Therefore, she had kept a trump card to escape.

Feng Qing kissed the man’s forehead and cleaned up the scene before walking out of the room.

“How is Ninth Master?” Ji Yunchen asked at the door.

The Healer said coldly, “Ninth Master can’t touch water for the time being, or else his wound will be easily infected. I’ve just given him some medicine, and it’s enough for him to sleep for a night. Tomorrow morning, he’ll still be the energetic Ninth Master.” With that, she did not even look at Ji Yunchen as she put on her hoodie and left.

Hearing that Xie Jiuhan was fine, Ji Yunchen was elated. He only returned after sending the Healer outside the hotel.

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Down the street, a licenseless Maybach.

When the Healer got into the car, Li Shaoqun smiled and said, “Beautiful Godly Doctor, I helped you. Shouldn’t you express your gratitude?”

The Healer did not speak. He tore off the disguise on his face layer by layer, revealing Feng Qing's perfect and charming face.

Li Shaoqun's eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Feng Qing's familiar face. Half an hour ago, Li Shaofeng had found him and said that he was in a hurry.

At first, Li Shaoqun was very hesitant. Later on, Li Shaofeng told him that he was helping Feng Qing impersonate the Healer from A Dark Organization to treat Xie Jiuhan. Coincidentally, Ji Yunchen came to Li Shaoqun to ask for help and so Feng Qing used this opportunity to get close to Xie Jiuhan as the Healer. After all, he was the young master of the Li family. With his status, no one would question the authenticity of the Healer.

Although he didn't know what Feng Qing wanted to do, Li Shaoqun still helped her. After all, they had already gotten their marriage certificate. Who knew what game this young couple was playing?

The only thing that puzzled Li Shaoqun was: was Feng Qing really just an imposter?

The Feng Qing he knew not only had exceptional beauty, but she also conquered the entire internet with her singing. She was also lifelike in disguise as a man, and it seemed like she knew how to disguise herself and medical skills. She was really too Versailles!

"Beautiful Godly Doctor, can you check my brother's body?" Li Shaoqun asked.

"Uh..." Li Shaofeng was stunned.

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth did not turn up. "His congenital heart rhythm is irregular, and he had a cardiac arrest. He also has slight atrial fibrillation. The situation with your brother's heart is a little complicated."

Li Shaoqun was shocked and his mouth was agape. What Feng Qing said was exactly the same as the experts.

“Feng... Feng Qing, you really know medicine?” Li Shaoqun was shocked.

Feng Qing smiled and touched her ear. “My hearing is different from ordinary people!”

She wasn't lying to Li Shaoqun. When she first met Li Shaofeng, she had already guessed that there was something wrong with his heart, because the sound of his heartbeat was completely different from being well.