

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 153

Chapter 153: Ninth Master's Anger Will Turn The World Up!

Li Shaoqun gasped and looked at Feng Qing in shock. How terrifying was this woman's hearing to be able to tell if a person had a heart condition from thin air? It had already exceeded the scope of humans.

Ever since they found out that their cousin Li Shaofeng had a major heart condition, they had been thinking of ways to treat him. They had seen domestic and foreign experts, had used countless devices and medicine, but they had all failed to treat him.

What he didn't know was that if Feng Qing hadn't been trying her best to save him, Li Shaofeng would have had a heart attack long ago, and it would have been impossible for him to live until now.

After a moment of silence, Li Shaoqun said in a heavy voice, "Feng Qing, is my brother's heart really so serious? Even the Healer can't do it?"

Feng Qing sighed slightly. "I can understand your feelings, but the various illnesses in Li Shaofeng's heart are innate and were brought out from his mother's womb. It's basically impossible to cure!"

Feng Qing did not say whether the Healer could treat him, but she said her judgment. To Li Shaoqun, whether she was the Healer or not was not important. If she was the Healer, with Li Shaoqun's understanding of Feng Qing, she would definitely not leave him in the lurch. If she was not the Healer, even if she said that he could be treated, it would only be a word of comfort.

Li Shaoqun fell silent, a hint of melancholy in his eyes. Li Shaofeng's heart problem had always been a worry for him. The darkness in the car made his face look desolate.

The Maybach circled Zhe City several times before finally stopping in front of a park downtown.

In the front passenger seat, Li Shaofeng turned around and said, "Brother, I want to speak to Feng Qing alone."

Li Shaoqun and the driver got out of the car and left the car behind for them to talk.

Seeing that no one else was around, Mr. Qing Er said with a worried look, "Qingqing, when are you planning to confess everything to the Ninth Master?"

Feng Qing smiled bitterly and leaned back in frustration. "What are you talking about?"

There were too many things that she had hidden from Xie Jiuhuan. Who knew which one Qing Er was talking about? She was actually very tired too. She had too many identities on her and had to hide every one of them well.

Mr. Qing Er smiled and said, "I'm talking about your sight!"

Feng Qing had regained her vision, and she would become more and more like a normal person in the future. Perhaps she would be exposed one day. It would be too late to explain it to Xie Jiuhuan then.

Shaking her head, Feng Qing said worriedly, "Say, if I tell him that I can see with my eyes, will he guess that I'm the God of Thieves, Phantom?"

Don't underestimate anyone's IQ, especially Xie Jiuhuan. He would probably guess her identity before she could finish speaking. He might even link the God of Thieves, Phantom, and the Healer. In the end, he would conclude that she was the only one with all three identities, and his wife was the one that Xie Jiuhuan had always wanted to devour.

Mr. Qing Er couldn't help but tremble. When he thought about how Xie Jiuhuan had found out about Feng Qing's identity, he felt his scalp tingle.

Would Xie Jiuhan tore Feng Qing apart? Or ground her bones and scattered her ashes? His wife had played him like a fool. How could Xie Jiuhan, a man who was the king in the Capital, swallow this anger?

Mr. Qing Er didn't dare to continue thinking. He wasn't sure if Xie Jiuhan would erase them from the world if he went crazy.

Blood flowed like rivers, mountains of corpses, and seas of fire. Ninth Master's anger would turn the world upside down!

"Qingqing, I don't think you can hide this matter for too long. The longer you delay, the worse it will be for you. Once Ninth Master finds out one day, it'll be too late for you to explain. That will hurt him the most." After pondering for a long time, Mr. Qing Er said his thoughts.

Although he couldn't be sure what Xie Jiuhan would do, he felt that she couldn't continue hiding it. Otherwise, it would be more and more disadvantageous for Feng Qing. Moreover, they were husband and wife, so she had to say what she needed to say.

"Sigh... Alright, I've considered this matter too. When we return to the Xie Manor, I'll explain everything to Xiao Jiu Jiu." Feng Qing rested her chin on her hands and sighed lightly.

"God of Thieves, Phantom, Mr. Qingyi, Healer, are you sure you want to tell him all these identities?" Mr. Qing Er asked.

Feng Qing smiled bitterly. As long as she said one of the three identities, Xie Jiuhan would be able to guess the other two. Hence, she couldn't hide it at all. It was better to tell him the truth.

"What else can I do? At most, I'll be spanked and then withdrawn from A Dark Organization..." Feng Qing said helplessly.