

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 448

Chapter 448: Don't Go Through the Front Door

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In order to prevent her identity from being exposed, Feng Qing needed to set up a trap. After thinking for a while, she picked up her phone and called Mr. Qing Er. "Qing Er, are you here in Bali too?"

Mr. Qing Er was stunned. "How do you know?"

"Do you believe in a woman's sixth sense?" Feng Qing smiled.

Mr. Qing Er: "..."

In fact, Feng Qing came to Country F this time to participate in the finals on the surface, but in private, she was here to treat Madam Mingxue. Her true identity was the Healer of A Dark Organization after all, and it was easy to be exposed if she interacted more with the officials of Country F, so A Dark

Organization specially sent a few people to be responsible for her safety, one of them was Mr. Qing Er.

Although Mr. Qing Er's combat strength was not high, his almost-to-perfection disguise techniques could play an unexpected role many times.

"What's wrong? What instructions do you have?" Mr. Qing Er asked. They had only hung up the call for a few minutes. Why didn't she say anything just now?

Feng Qing said in a soft and cute voice, "Qing Er, come to my room. Remember not to go through the front door."

Mr. Qing Er: "..."

Fifteen minutes later, Mr. Qing Er appeared outside the window on the fifteenth floor like Spiderman. The two of them looked at each other through the window and smiled. Then, Mr. Qing Er nimbly rolled over and entered the room.

Mr. Qing Er today had an air bangs on his head. He even deliberately applied a special lubricant on his body to make him look like a young man who had been sunbathing on the beach for a long time. It was completely different from his yellow hair style.

Feng Qing had a hint of amusement on her lips. Every time she saw Mr. Qing Er, he would have a brand new appearance. However, to her surprise, Mr. Qing Er actually dressed up as a girl today.

Seeing Feng Qing staring at him without blinking, Mr. Qing Er changed the topic. "Little Qingqing, why did you call me here in such a hurry? What can I do for you?"

Feng Qing did not speak. With a faint smile, she took off her clothes and the entire room was instantly filled with eroticness.

Mr. Qing Er: "..."

Half an hour later, the door opened. The bodyguards outside looked over and realized that it was Feng Qing. They immediately bowed to her. One of the bodyguards asked, "Miss Feng Qing, how can I help you?"

Feng Qing flipped her long hair and smiled. "It's rare for me to come to Country F, so I naturally have to go shopping."

The bodyguard nodded. "No problem. Miss Feng Qing, feel free to play. We will protect you secretly the entire time."

“No problem. I’ll probably buy a lot of things, it’s good to have someone help me carry them,” Feng Qing replied and walked into the elevator. The bodyguards looked at each other and followed.

Listening to the heartbeats of everyone getting farther and farther away, the real Feng Qing opened the door and poked her head out to look into the corridor. After confirming that all the bodyguards had left, she revealed a good-looking smile.

Mr. Qing Er was indeed worthy of being called ‘Myriad Face’. Even though he had disguised himself as a female, Mr. Qing Er still portrayed her vividly. Even his voice, tone, and expression were the same as her own. It was to the point where Feng Qing wondered if she had a long-lost twin sister.

Unlike Mr. Qing Er, Feng Qing was wearing a black hoodie and a black mask. Even her nails were painted black.

Ten minutes later, after confirming that Mr. Qing Er had left with everyone, Feng Qing left the hotel through the window. Although her attire was a little strange, it did not attract much attention.

Not long after leaving the hotel, Feng Qing saw a black van by the road. Feng Qing looked around and after confirming that no one was following her, she took out a key from her pocket and got into the car.

“Hi, Healer, long time no see.” As soon as she entered the car, the Sword God sitting in the front passenger seat took the initiative to greet her. Feng Qing did not speak and nodded very silently and calmly.

Through the rearview mirror, Feng Qing found that there was another person in the backseat. From the mask on his face, he should be the Night God of A Dark Organization. There were very strange programming formulas printed on the mask..