

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 453

Chapter 453: I Can Do It Since I'm Here

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After Madam Mingxue finished speaking, her old eyes stared at the Healer for a long time before she asked, "Can you deal with this bug?"

The Healer said firmly, "I can do it since I'm here." As soon as these words were out, even Madam Mingxue could not help but have irregular breathing. Her old and heavy heart seemed to have instantly been infused with new vitality. "Madam, please lie down. Now I have to start acupuncture," the Healer

said.

Madam Mingxue slowly laid down, but her gaze was fixed on the Healer. Occasionally, she would secretly glance at the Sword God beside her. Although she hid her little actions extremely well, it could not escape Feng Qing's eyes.

Taking out a set of silver needles from his chest, the Healer adjusted his breathing and quickly pierced Madam Mingxue's head a few times. He even pierced both of her wrists. Madam Mingxue was very cooperative. She relaxed her body, closed her eyes, and quietly laid on the bed without moving.

Soon, twenty minutes passed. The Healer removed the silver needles. Madam Mingxue slowly opened her eyes. The Healer looked at her and asked, "How are you now? Does your head still hurt?"

Madam Mingxue sat up and shook her head before rubbing her temples. "Alright, it doesn't seem to hurt anymore."

The Healer nodded. "Acupuncture will only temporarily suppress the Blood Venomous Bug in your head and let them enter a hibernation state for a period of time. Three days later, I'll give you the next treatment."

Understanding what was going on, Madam Mingxue said, "Pardon me for asking, but what are the chances of curing my headache?"

After disinfecting the silver needle, the Healer said firmly, "Three days later!"

Upon hearing this news, Madam Mingxue said, "Oh, thank you."

Seeing that today's matter was completed, the Healer and Sword God prepared to leave. Before the two of them reached the door, they heard Madam Mingxue's voice. "Healer, Sword God, it's been hard on you. In order to express my gratitude, I officially invite you to the Duke's Manor. After you completely

cure my illness, you can leave at any time."

The Healer did not even turn his head as he replied, "Madam Mingxue, I appreciate your good intentions, but we're all used to being free and undisciplined. We're not used to living in the Duke's manor."

Just then, a group of masked assassins strangely appeared in the room. The Sword God's expression turned cold. He could tell the identities of these people with a glance. Seeing the assassins surrounding them, the Sword God looked at Madam Mingxue, who was leaning against the head of the bed.

"Blood Demon Group? After all this, it turns out that the famous Madam Mingxue is the Madam Crimson Snow who commanded the wind and clouds in Xia country back then!" The Sword God sneered.

Compared to the Sword God's panic, Feng Qing's expression was very calm. Looking at the dozens of assassins who suddenly appeared, her expression did not change. Before she entered the room, she had already heard the heartbeat of these people. Although they had received professional training, as

long as there was still a heartbeat, it could not escape her ears.

Closing her eyes, she concentrated on her ears. Without the interference of the ringing medical equipment, she could hear much more.

Ten, fifty, three hundred... Feng Qing couldn't count anymore. Duke's Manor? It was simply the nest of the Blood Demon Group. From inside to outside, there were more than a thousand people who had this kind of killer characteristic. It looked like she and the Sword God had fallen into the killer's

headquarters.

Seeing that the Sword God had recognized her, Madam Mingxue smiled at them. Because her appearance had changed too much in the past few years, it was normal that the Sword God did not recognize her. However, she recognized the Sword God at a glance. After all, the two of them had fought in the

past.

"Sword God, twelve years ago, if not for that young man who suddenly appeared to save you, your bones would have all rotted away. However, now that you've delivered yourself to my door, I'm afraid no one will be able to save you again." Madam Mingxue said.

"F\*ck, with just you?" The ancient sword of the Sword God trembled and let out a series of chilling sounds. A majestic killing intent seeped out of his body, and the killing intent transformed into sharp blades that forced back many of the assassins who were closer.

Seeing that the Sword God was about to make a move, Madam Mingxue smiled and said, "I advise you to calm down. No matter how good you are at fighting, you have to consider the Healer, right? It's best if you stay in the Duke's Manor and be my guest."