

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 454

Chapter 454: Alive

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With that, Madam Mingxue looked at the Healer and said playfully, “Especially the Healer. Since you’ve agreed to cure my illness, you have to do what you say. Otherwise, it will ruin your reputation as a miracle doctor. At that time, not only will you be the one to answer to A Dark Organization, but I will

also ask for an explanation from A Dark Organization. As for the grudge between me and the Sword God, it has nothing to do with you. As long as you cure my illness, I will consider letting you leave.”

The Healer chuckled. She saw very clearly that Madam Crimson Snow wanted to detain her. She had long heard that Madam Crimson Snow was a ruthless person with extremely cruel methods. Otherwise, she would not have established the famous Blood Demon Group.

Feng Qing’s calm voice sounded from behind the black mask. “Madam Crimson Snow, although I’ve already accepted your request, it doesn’t mean that others can’t attack you again. When you’re tortured to death, I’ll save you. Will my reputation as the Healer be even more resounding after that?”

Hearing her words, Madam Crimson Snow was slightly stunned. She asked in confusion, “Who did you say tortured me to death? Sword God?” Before she could finish her sentence, Madam Crimson Snow disappeared from the bed. Her body turned into a shadow and rushed towards the Sword God.

Instantly, the entire room was filled with a nauseating smell of blood.

Seeing her charge over, the Sword God shouted at Feng Qing, “Be careful, Healer!”

The Sword God’s simple sword pierced out, but Madam Crimson Snow dodged it by sticking close to the sword. In contrast, a blood-red strangle mark appeared on the Sword God’s neck, and blood gurgled out from under his exposed skin.

Feng Qing stood rooted to the ground. She could see very clearly that there were a few threads with blood beads between Madam Crimson Snow's fingers. The threads looked like fishing lines, but they would not be so sharp.

The next second, the Healer waved his arm and a white powder fell. The powder was not aimed at the wound on the Sword God's neck, but at the thread in Madam Crimson Snow's hand.

Bang bang... In an instant, the five threads without even reflecting light broke one after another. Madam Crimson Snow's expression froze. She looked at the broken thread in her hand and her pupils trembled violently.

"Hmph, old fool." The Healer scolded with a smile.

Hearing this adjective, Madam Crimson Snow felt her brain rapidly fill with blood. An indescribable anger instantly ignited all the blood in her body. However, before she could explode, her head suddenly hurt.

"Ah... My head..." Madam Crimson Snow hugged her head with both hands and rolled on the ground in pain. She felt like her head would explode at any moment. The pain this time was even more intense than before.

Madam Crimson Snow's miserable and sorry appearance made all the assassins silent like cicadas in the winter. Madam Crimson Snow laid on the ground and patted her temples hard. Beads of sweat rolled down her face, and cold sweat drenched her clothes.

Although she was in excruciating pain, her brain was not stupid at all. Seeing the Healer look at her with a cold smile, she immediately understood. "How dare you poison me, Healer?"

The Healer took off his mask. Her voice was still a man's, but her tone sounded playful. "You're wrong. Poisoning is my ability. Please call me Mr. Qingyi." With that, Feng Qing took off her hat again, revealing her light golden short hair. It was an incomparably young face. Anyone who saw it would think

that he was a teenager.

Looking at the blond youth who had appeared in front of him and his abnormally handsome face, the Sword God ignored the wound on his neck and stared at the youth with bell-like eyes. "F*ck, what the heck is this? The Healer knows magic?" The Sword God shouted in his heart.

Feng Qing looked at Madam Crimson Snow disdainfully and smiled lightly. "The person who saved you just now was the Healer of A Dark Organization, and now, you're looking at Mr. Qingyi. Do you understand?" As soon as she finished speaking, Feng Qing placed her hands behind her back and paced

back and forth in front of Madam Crimson Snow, looking like she had everything under control.

"So you're Mr. Qingyi. No wonder you know how to poison." Madam Crimson Snow's eyes widened.

Feng Qing shook her head and said to Madam Crimson Snow, "You're mistaken. What I just poisoned you with wasn't poison, but a Gu poison I developed. It's actually considered a type of Gu worm.."