

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 455

Chapter 455: Cursing Gu

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Hearing the word Gu, Madam Crimson Snow stared at Feng Qing and said, "You actually know how to plant Gu in humans? What Gu did you plant in me?"

"The Gu worms I nurtured are a little special. Not only do they listen to me, but they are also very smart. Every one of them has their own name. Every time someone calls them by their name, they will respond in your head. However, I gave them a fun name, Cursing Gu." Feng Qing explained. Seeing that

Madam Crimson Snow was skeptical, Feng Qing smiled faintly and said playfully, "Old idiot!"

After that, Madam Crimson Snow hugged her head and rolled on the ground. Beads of cold sweat drenched the ground, showing how much her head hurt.

'The Sword God cursed, "F*ck, Gu worms can be played like this?" Looking at Madam Crimson Snow in pain, a happy expression appeared on his face. This kind of liveliness was really freaking cool!

After a few breaths, the intense pain gradually subsided. Madam Crimson Snow's entire body couldn't help but tremble, and her face was pale to the extreme. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she looked at Feng Qing.

Seeing her unfriendly gaze, the Sword God's lips curled up. He asked Mr. Qingyi like a curious baby, "Your Cursing Gu's name is too apt. As long as the Cursing Gu can hear it, it can react, right?" Mr. Qingyi nodded. The Sword God acknowledged and then looked at Madam Crimson Snow and shouted, "Hey,

old idiot, what are you looking at?"

"Ahhh..." Madam Crimson Snow rolled around in pain.

The Sword God was like a child who had discovered a toy. He said happily, "You old idiot, look again and I'll dig your eyes out!"

“You... Ahhh...” Madam Crimson Snow shouted weakly.

How could the Sword God let her do as she wished after seeing that she still dared to posture? He shouted ‘Old idiot’ a few more times, and Madam Crimson Snow’s cries became more and more painful. The pain of her brain tearing was really unbearable.

“Please, I beg you, stop shouting. Stop shouting. My head is about to explode.” Madam Crimson Snow laid on the ground and blocked her ears with her two fingers. However, this was just covering her ears. No matter how she blocked her ears, it was useless towards the Sword God’s heavy roar.

“Madam Crimson Snow, I’ll give you two choices. One, we’ll shake hands and make peace, and you’ll let us go. Two, you’ll be hurt to death. If you choose to shake hands and make peace, we’ll come again in three days. At that time, not only will I pull out the Blood Venomous Bug and Cursing Gu in your

head, but I’ll also restore your appearance to its original state. I wonder which will you choose?” Feng Qing said calmly.

Hearing her words, Madam Crimson Snow released her hands that were covering her ears. She laid on the ground and raised her head. At this moment, her beautiful hair had all turned silver-white, and her entire body was covered in sweat. Her eyes were filled with blood vessels, and she looked

extremely sorry. She no longer had the imposing manner of using transparent threads to hurt people.

Looking at her miserable appearance, Feng Qing did not have the slightest pity in her heart. Even if she was Duke Raymond’s mother, it was the same because she deeply understood a principle. Mercy to your enemy is cruelty to yourself.

“I-Tll choose the first one. Let’s shake hands and make peace. Don’t worry, I won’t touch you again. Mr. Qingyi, please take out the Gu worm. I really can’t take it anymore.” Madam Crimson Snow surrendered.

Feng Qing’s lips curled up: “It’s fine to make peace, but I can’t take this Cursing Gu yet.”

Upon hearing this, Madam Crimson Snow's eyes turned red. "You actually went back on your words!"

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Feng Qing stretched out a finger and shook it. "You're mistaken. This Cursing Gu can suppress the Blood Venomous Bug in your head. Otherwise, do you think you can make the two Blood Venomous Bugs behave with just a few needles?" With that, Feng Qing put on her mask and hat again. She looked at

the Sword God and walked towards the door. "Madam Crimson Snow, I'll see you in three days." Feng Qing said without turning back and left with the Sword God.

Madam Crimson Snow was helped up by someone. As she watched Feng Qing and the Sword God leave, her face alternated between green and white. She thought that she would step on these two people, but she didn't expect that her life was held by them. She returned to the bed and gently raised her

hand. The killers in the room disappeared.