

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 457

Chapter 457: Master, Are You Tired?

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The Sword God's throat rolled. Just the thought of that scene made him feel stimulated. He felt like his old life was no longer his. A drop of cold sweat rolled down his temples. The Sword God tried his best to control his trembling emotions and probed, "You, are you the Healer or Mr. Qingyi?"

Seeing that he was so scared, Feng Qing smiled under the mask. "Both!"

Hearing her say this, the Sword God revealed a look of disbelief. He stared at Feng Qing and said, "Both of them are you? No wonder you could poison and detoxify us at the same time."

Feng Qing nodded. "That's right."

After obtaining her confirmation, the Sword God almost fainted from anger. He shouted at Feng Qing in fear and anger, "You liar, if I had known that you were both the Healer and Mr. Qingyi, I wouldn't have agreed to help you do the experiment. Now that I think about it, you're treating me as a lab rat."

"Haha, if I don't treat you as lab rats, how would I know the strength of the drug and poison? Besides, you were all willing to be lab rats. I didn't force you. Moreover, how did you react after I poisoned you? You clamored with me that the Healer could cure the poison in the blink of an eye, and you even

said that my level of poison is not enough to qualify me to stay in A Dark Organization. Are you angry from embarrassment now that you know that it's all me?" Feng Qing sneered and retorted.

She did not think much of the Sword God who made others afraid at all. If she was willing, she could make him lose his combat strength with a flick of her finger. Madam Crimson Snow was so powerful, but didn't she still fall for her tricks, let alone the Sword God who couldn't even beat Madam Crimson

Snow?

'When his past was exposed, the Sword God's face turned red. He wanted to flare up but couldn't. After all, what he said was the truth. Back then, he was indeed willing to be Mr. Qingyi's experimental subject. He was the one who said those words. At that time, he had nothing to do and the organization

didn't accept any missions, so he treated this as a pleasure. He wandered between Mr. Qingyi and the Healer every day and was happy. Thinking about it now, he was really stupid and cute.

Seeing the various colored powder in Mr. Qingyi's hand churning, the Sword God swallowed and smiled apologetically. "Mr. Qingyi, no, Healer, that's not right either. Big Brother, forget it. I'll call you Master instead. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have questioned you, nor should I have mocked you back then.

Please forgive me." He would rather fight with Madam Crimson Snow for three days and three nights than fight a poison master like Mr. Qingyi because he wouldn't know how he'd die if he wasn't careful.

Feng Qing leaned back in the backseat suavely and crossed her legs leisurely. With a flick of her wrist, the powder that was surging in her palm disappeared. Since he had already called her Master, she would forget about this matter.

"Hehe, Master, are you tired? Shall I help you massage your legs?" The Sword God prepared to do it eagerly.

Feng Qing kicked him away and said in disdain, "Take your dirty hand away, don't touch me!"

Seeing the two of them bicker for a long time, Night God calmed down his shocked emotions. He didn't expect that Mr. Qingyi and the Healer were the same person. He could save people and kill people easily. These abilities were too terrifying.

However, he was very glad that he was the only member of A Dark Organization who had not been treated as an experimental subject by Mr. Qingyi. Although he didn't know the reason, he felt that this was very good.

"Where are we going now?" Night God asked.

"Find a quiet place to park first, and then it's time to show off your skills. There are some things that I need you to check for me," Feng Qing said after thinking for a while.

The Night God did not say a word, but he nodded. This time, he and the Sword God came to Country F specially to cooperate with the Healer, therefore, many things were naturally based on the Healer's opinion.

A few minutes later, Night God parked the car in a corner of a park. This place was remote and dark, and basically no one walked around. After the car stopped, he switched to the middle row and took out his laptop to operate.

Feng Qing's lips curled up slightly after seeing that Night God was so cooperative. It looked like this chief of the hacker alliance was still very tactful. Her ears trembled slightly. She wanted to hear what Night God's heartbeat was like.. Was he extremely nervous now?