

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 475

Chapter 475: He's My Bodyguard

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Behind the mask, Feng Qing's lips could not help but curl up. Duke Raymond, who was beside her, was confused. He did not know why, but he had been hearing such sudden screams recently. Those who did not know would think that the Duke's Manor was haunted.

"Same old rules. We'll go in to treat her illness. You bring people and guard outside. As long as I don't come out, no one is allowed to enter. If you disturb my treatment of Madam Mingxue, I won't be responsible for the consequences." Feng Qing instructed.

Raymond couldn't see the expression on the Healer's face, so he could only obediently listen to the arrangement. After all, he was the Miracle Doctor. He had only treated her once and had cured his mother's headache.

Netherworld followed Feng Qing and strode towards Madam Mingxue's bedroom. As they approached, the bedroom door opened automatically and they entered. Before Raymond could look inside, the door closed.

Netherworld was standing by the door. As soon as he entered the bedroom, he felt waves of cold air assault him. The entire room was like a blood cave, and countless auras were hidden in the surroundings. Those people are just waiting for the master here to give the order, and they will be devoured clean.

On the bedroom bed, Madam Mingxue was quietly leaning against the head of the bed. Her head was wrapped in a red cloth, looking like she had just recovered from a serious illness.

Feng Qing curled her lips. Madam Mingxue was very unambiguous today. She did not wear any makeup and still looked like she was in her sixties or seventies. She wondered if Raymond and the old Duke knew what her face looked like now.

Seeing that the Healer was staring at her, Madam Mingxue snorted coldly. After their last exchange, she already knew that the Healer and Mr. Qingyi were the same person, or perhaps the Healer didn't come at all but Mr. Qingyi himself.

"You're already here, aren't you going to be honest with me?" Madam Ming Xue said.

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing did not hesitate and reached out to take off her hat and mask, revealing her long golden hair and a mixed-blood youth's face. "In that case, as you wish." Feng Qing's voice was processed.

After confirming that it was Mr. Qingyi, Madam Mingxue shifted her gaze to Netherworld, who was slightly behind her. However, when she saw the golden mask, she was stunned. "Netherworld? Why are you here?" Madam Mingxue said in shock.

Before Netherworld could speak, Feng Qing answered for him, "He's my bodyguard today."

As she spoke, Madam Mingxue turned around to let Netherworld see her face. The man stood there coldly, not saying a word or reacting. Behind the mask, his eyes were fixed on Feng Qing, He seemed to feel a vigorous aura from the mixed-blood youth's disguise.

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Feng Qing thought that it was strange. Now that Netherworld knew that Mr. Qingyi and the Healer were the same person, why didn't he have any reaction? After thinking for a long time, she couldn't think of any good explanation. She could only think that Netherworld wasn't paying attention to her. After

all, everyone could feel the ambush here.

Since Netherworld didn't look for trouble with her, she couldn't be bothered to think too much about it. She turned around and walked towards Madam Mingxue. She walked to the bed and said, "I'll check your pulse." Before she could finish her sentence, she grabbed Madam Mingxue's wrist and closed her

eyes. After a while, she opened her eyes again.

"Hiss..." This sound came from Madam Mingxue's mouth. Feng Qing didn't even say anything to her and directly took out three silver needles and inserted them into her wrist. She was hundred percent sure that Mr. Qingyi did it on purpose because the acupoints she inserted today were ten times more painful than last time.

Three needles, ten needles, thirty needles... It didn't stop until Madam Mingxue's entire head was filled with needles. Madam Mingxue wanted to slap Mr. Qingyi to death, but her two arms couldn't move at all. She couldn't even move her fingers. "Hmph, I didn't expect you to really dare to come. As expected of Mr. Qingyi, you really have guts!" Madam Mingxue said.

"Madam, you're flattering me. The most important thing when one is walking in the pugilistic world is integrity. Moreover, you also said that if I didn't come, it would smash the reputation of A Dark Organization. Therefore, when I said I would come back in three days, I would. Even if it's raining knives down from the sky." Feng Qing smiled.