

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 482

Chapter 482: She's Not Your Aunt

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Looking at Feng Qing's bright smile, the figure of another person suddenly appeared in Madam Crimson Snow's mind. Then, the person in her mind gradually overlapped with Feng Qing in front of her.

The shock she felt at this moment was too great, and the visual impact was incomparably violent. Not only did Feng Qing remind her of an old friend, but she was also completely unharmed in the Crimson Snow that covered the sky.

No, this is impossible! Why doesn't the Crimson Snow affect you at all?" Madam Crimson Snow exclaimed. She stood up from her chair and looked at Feng Qing in shock. The next second, she moved the mechanism again. Immediately, the Crimson Snow that filled the sky slowly stopped and she threw

the red umbrella to the side. Madam Crimson Snow took a step forward and stared at Feng Qing with strange and terrifying eyes.

"Feng Qing, you really surprised me. I never expected that the terrifying Mr. Qingyi and the Healer with the miraculous hands of Rejuvenation actually be the same person, and these two people are both you. You..." Before Madam Crimson Snow could finish speaking, she seemed to have realized

something. The sinister and ruthless expression on her face disappeared, and what replaced it was shock, indescribable shock! "You, your surname is Feng. Could it be that you're related to Feng Yiru by blood?" Madam Crimson Snow stared at Feng Qing with trembling eyes.

Hearing this, Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She raised her eyebrows and said, "That's right. Feng Yiru is my aunt. Could it be that you know her?"

As soon as these words were out, the entire space seemed to have stopped. A few seconds later, Madam Crimson Snow couldn't help but laugh loudly. "Hahaha, no, no. You're wrong, very wrong. Feng Yiru can't be your aunt. Are you very curious about how my Crimson Snow is made?" Speaking up to this

point, Madam Crimson Snow sat back on her chair and raised her head to look at Feng Qing. "About twelve years ago, Feng Yiru personally helped me upgrade the Crimson Snow formula."

Feng Qing was shocked. "Aunt personally helped you upgrade the formula? In my impression, she doesn't know how to make poison, right?"

Madam Crimson Snow smiled and said, "You're still too young. Your Feng family doesn't know anything about Feng Yiru. Not only is she a top-notch perfume maker, but she's also a very powerful poison maker."

At that moment, it was as if Madam Crimson Snow had seen Feng Qing for the first time. She sized her up from head to toe carefully and repeatedly. "Feng Yiru upgraded my Crimson Snow formula, so in the past twelve years, no one has been able to crack my Crimson Snow." Madam Crimson Snow explained.

Feng Qing frowned and said, "Since she helped you upgrade Crimson Snow, why isn't it effective on me at all? Is Crimson Snow useless to the Feng family?"

Madam Crimson Snow smiled and said, "The answer is very simple. Because during the process of upgrading the formula, Feng Yiru used your fetal blood as one of the main ingredients and perfectly fused with the original Crimson Snow. She ensured that while increasing the corrosive nature of the Crimson Snow, she could also not harm anyone with your blood."

Hearing this, Feng Qing was stunned for a moment. Even if she knew how to make poison and use poison, she had never had such a strange idea as Feng Yiru. She actually thought of mixing her fetal blood inside. In other words, those Crimson Snow just now all contained her fetal blood? At the thought of

this, she couldn't help but feel even more puzzled. She didn't understand why her aunt had to use her fetal blood. Could it be that there was something special about her fetal blood?

'Madam Crimson Snow leaned back in her chair and said with a smile, "You brat, if I found out that you have such a special relationship with Feng Yiru, I wouldn't have attacked you."

Seeing her like she wants to shake hands and make peace, Feng Qing couldn't help but ask with a smile, "You just said that Feng Yiru isn't my aunt, and now you're saying that I have a special relationship with her. Can you tell me?"

Upon hearing the main point of the question, Madam Crimson Snow curled her lips and said, "Then do you know that the Feng couple, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan, are not your biological parents? They do not have any blood relations with you."

Even though she was already prepared, Madam Crimson Snow's words still made her heart tremble. Although she had vaguely guessed something a long time ago, she was still shocked when she heard Madam Crimson Snow say this personally..