## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 368

Chapter 368: You Feel Inferior?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

After figuring out the relationship, he felt enlightened. After all this, his wife was the Healer and Mr. Qingyi of A Dark Organization. Previously in Zhe City, he had suspected that the Healer and Mr. Qingyi were likely the same person. Today, he was only confirming this speculation.

Feng Qing's beautiful eyes swirled as she looked at Xie Jiuhan. "I... I learned it myself when Little Jiu Jiu taught me detoxification..."

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly and blew out a mouthful of cold air. It was actually filled with the smell of blood. Feng Qing was right. He was indeed the one who had taught her these things. He thought that she would be able to learn a little Traditional Chinese Medicine to maintain her beauty. He didn't expect that Feng Qing would develop her skills to the extreme just because he started it.

Feng Qing lowered her head and did not dare to continue looking at the man. She knew that she had offended the man today, but there was a price to pay for her to know these things. In order to experience the strong poison personally, she had almost died in the laboratory a few times. In order to understand the performance of every medicine, she had treated herself as the 'female version of Shennong' many times.

Poisoning herself and then detoxifying herself, making her body gradually become stronger through torture. That was why she had the ability to be immune to poison. What did they mean by she was born with it? She was obviously the one who crazily tested it back and forth on the brink of death.

In order not to let Xie Jiuhan worry, she had started experimenting when the man was on a business trip. For this, she had specially rented a villa outside.

Staring at Feng Qing, Xie Jiuhan's eyes were red, and his body exuded a cold aura. "Feng Qing, you're quite busy. On one hand, you're the Healer who saves the dying and helps the injured, and on the

other, you're the Mr. Qingyi who kills people without leaving a trace and has wonderful methods. How much else do you have that I don't know?"

The man was so angry that his face was pale. He felt that he would split open at any moment. He had taught Feng Qing too many things over the years, but time was limited. He had only taught her the basics. He didn't expect that Feng Qing had only shown the basics and hid it from him so deeply.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Xie Jiuhan smiled coldly. So many years had passed, but he didn't know that his wife had been rebuking the world outside for so long.

Feng Qing raised her head and explained, "I don't want to be a trophy wife, nor do I want to know only a little bit of everything. You're the sky of the Capital. If I want to be your woman, I have to make myself worthy of you."

"I've already said that you don't have to force yourself. If I say you're worthy to be my woman, you're worthy. No one can question it. If anyone dares to look down on you, I'll turn them into ashes," Xie Jiuhan retorted as the cold air around him exploded.

Feng Qing's head drooped, and her dull emotions filled her eyes. "I'm not trying to prove to anyone, but to show myself so that I can look up to myself." Feng Qing's voice was low.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. "Do you feel inferior?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Of course. It's impossible for any woman to not feel inferior in front of you, and I'm no exception. Therefore, I've tried my best to grow and crazily learn knowledge so that I can really be worthy of you one day and be worthy of the title 'Mrs. Xie'."

Taking a deep breath, she continued, "Do you remember what I said before? I want to fight alongside you, not become your doll. If you are the King of the Capital, then I will be the Queen, not a useless trophy wife. But to me, no matter how hard I work, it's as if I can't reach my goal. You are like the moon hanging high in the sky, and I'm just a firefly on the ground. But I won't give up. I want to think of all ways to become stronger."

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing paused for a moment. She raised her head and looked into Xie Jiuhan's eyes. "I know that many people want to kill you. Almost every day, someone will poison you. Therefore, I worked hard to develop poison and detoxification so that when you're poisoned one day, I can save you personally. Later on, I realized that there's an endless stream of people who want to poison you. So I thought, why don't I become the number one in poison in the world? So your opponents will buy poison from me. That way, no matter what poison you're poisoned with, I can cure it with a snap of my fingers."

The man's eyes were still cold. "Is this your excuse to treat me as a fool?"

Feng Qing : "..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the man turned around and left without looking back. Even though he had just killed someone, he was still elegant. There was no blood on his body..