The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 484

Chapter 484: Give Me Your Hand

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"That man was wild, arrogant, barbaric, and violent. In my opinion, he wasn't a normal person at all. After Feng Yiru escaped the sea of bitterness, she rushed back to our side. Back then, when she met that man, she used a fake identity. When she returned, she immediately changed back to her previous

identity. When that man found out that she had escaped, he looked for her everywhere like he had gone crazy. However, what the man didn't expect was that when he finally found Feng Yiru, he only found an ice-cold corpse." Madam Crimson Snow slowly recounted the past. Her eyes were in a daze, as if

she was recalling what had happened all those years.

After a moment of silence, Madam Crimson Snow returned to her senses and looked at Feng Qing with a smile. "If I remember correctly, you should be nineteen this year, right?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Yes, I'm exactly nineteen years old."

'Madam Crimson Snow said gently, "Actually, you shouldn't have married at such a young age, nor should you like a man so early. After all, you're really too young."

Netherworld : " ... "

Feng Qing replied, "It's fine, I don't regret it. 'm very happy and satisfied now because my husband treats me very well."

Madam Crimson Snow took a deep breath. "If your husband really treats you very well and treats you as his treasure, even willing to sacrifice everything for you, then I advise you to stay away as soon as possible because these people are all perverts. They're abnormal."

Feng Qing: "

As soon as these words were out, Netherworld's entire body emitted a monstrous evil aura. His entire person was like a black hole, wanting to devour everything around him. His aura was so strong that all the assassins of the Blood Demon Group felt a sense of suffocation.

Feng Qing was a little confused. Madam Crimson Snow's words were really a little different from the rest. If it was an ordinary person, they would definitely say that since your husband treats you very well, you have to cherish him. The two of them should live happily together and love each other until

their hair tums white. Even if they didn't say these words, they would still make envious sounds. However, Madam Crimson Snow told her to distance herself from her husband as soon as possible because her husband was too good to her?

She was about to tell Madam Crimson Snow who her husband was, but when she heard this, she immediately dismissed the idea. Hence, she changed the topic. "By the way, do the Feng couple know about my aunt?"

Madam Crimson Snow shook her head and gestured for her to keep quiet. "Shh! Don't say anything else. If they find out about Feng Yiru's situation, their family will suck your aunt's blood dry."

Feng Qing asked again, "In that case, I don't understand even more. I'm not of the Feng family's bloodline, but I have an extraordinary relationship with Feng Yiru. I'm very curious, what's our relationship?"

Upon hearing this question, Madam Crimson Snow suddenly lowered her head and sat there for a long time before saying, "I'm sorry. Forgive me for not being able to tell you directly about your relationship, but you have to believe that the reason why I didn't say anything was because I really couldn't.

After all, the less you know, the safer you will be."

After a pause, she revealed a gratified expression. "I really didn't expect you to have grown to this extent at the age of nineteen. Be it the Healer or Mr. Qingyi, they're definitely respected outside. I'm also very happy for you."

Feng Qing did not say anything and only looked at Madam Crimson Snow quietly. She had a feeling that she had not finished speaking.

As expected, Madam Crimson Snow changed the topic and said, "Although you're already very outstanding, I hope you can continue to work harder, maintain your modesty and diligence, and continue to become stronger. Only when you're strong enough can you protect yourself. At that time, you'll be

qualified to know the special relationship between you and Feng Yiru, and you'll also be qualified to know the truth."

With that, Madam Crimson Snow smiled and asked, "Lass, do you believe everything I said?"

Feng Qing said frankly, "I believe you because you can't gain anything from me."

Madam Crimson Snow nodded in relief. She really liked Feng Qing's aura and personality too much. She reached out her hand to Feng Qing. "Then give me your hand.."