

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 189

### Chapter 189: Blood Tattoo

Just as Cao Beining was about to stand up and ask Lili what had happened, he saw a bloody hole in the female employee's glabella. Blood was flowing down her nose.

The next second, Lili lost consciousness. Her tall and sexy body fell to the ground. Her eyes were filled with indignation and horror as she looked at Cao Beining who was sprawled on the ground. She died with remaining grievances.

Cao Beining's face was pale. His body trembled uncontrollably. He could not even say a word. Unknowingly, a yellow liquid came out from under his pants. He pissed his pants again!

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In the hall on the first floor.

Xie Jiuhan stood at the elevator door with a calm face. A group of bodyguards in casual clothes surrounded him. The bodyguards' expressions were solemn, and they were all holding guns.

The female killers raised their guns and looked at the bodyguards. The two groups of people had received professional training, facing the dark gun barrel, they were not only not afraid, but also excited.

"Little b\*tch, it's all your fault!" The female assassin standing at the back shouted angrily. She turned her gun and looked at Feng Qing. It was the female employee with a little baby fat.

The baby fat female assassin was also very close to Feng Qing just now, so she knew that Feng Qing was the one who held up her companion first and reminded Xie Jiuhan. This resulted in their failure.

Xie Jiuhan moved. Everyone felt their vision blur as a black shadow arrived beside Feng Qing. Feng Qing stood on the spot without moving, a confident smile on her lips.

It wasn't because she was confident in herself, but because she was confident in Xie Jiuhan. Under such circumstances, if only one person in the world could save her, that person would definitely be Xie Jiuhan.

"Blood Jasmine, be careful!" Another female killer warned, but she was a step too late.

The baby fat female killer's body flew into the air, and she spat out a mouthful of blood as she flew back. Before she even landed on the ground, she had already completely stopped breathing. The sound of bones breaking and tendons snapping traveled into everyone's ears, causing their backs to go cold.

The next second, the man flipped his wrist and a silver gun spun crazily in his hand. Three gunshots were heard in a row, and the three female killers who had just aimed their guns at him fell to the ground.

The man had a cold smile on his face. He had one arm around Feng Qing and the other holding a gun as he shot. He had a suave disposition and his movements were relaxed. He was as relaxed as if he was playing a computer game.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Another three gunshots rang out. Blood flowed from the brows of the last three female killers, and they fell straight to the ground, dead.

Before Xie Jiuhan could retract his gun, a black figure rushed out of the crowd and pounced on Xie Jiuhan's back. From afar, a chilling killing intent could be felt.

Xie Jiuhan hugged Feng Qing and stood still with his back facing the person. He asked Feng Qing softly, "Are you afraid?"

Feng Qing shook her head and smiled. "With you around, I'm not afraid of anything!"

Bang! After the gunshot, the person who had ambushed Xie Jiuhan fell to the ground. There was a bloody hole in his chest where blood was flowing out.

Xie Jiuhan turned around and a plain-clothed bodyguard bowed slightly to him. He was the one who had fired the shot just now. It hit the killer in the heart and killed him with a single shot. Clearly, his marksmanship was very accurate.

The manager of the Human Resource Department ran over and knelt in front of Xie Jiuhan with a loud thud. He said with tears in his eyes, "Ninth Master, I'm sorry. I didn't know that Supervisor Jing was a killer. He has worked in the Xie Corporation for five to six years. He's outstanding and has good performance. I wouldn't have thought that he would do such a thing."

The HR manager was an old man in his fifties. He was not tall, had a big belly, and had a bald head. The person who had ambushed Xie Jiuhan from behind was the HR supervisor under him. The upper echelons of the corporation were shocked beyond words after such an incident.

"Get up. This has nothing to do with you. Actually, I already knew that something was wrong with these few people. I've sent people to secretly investigate them. These people are all stateless killers. They were adopted and trained by Madam Crimson Snow since they were young. If you don't believe me, you can look at their backs. There should be a blood-colored snowflake tattoo." Unexpectedly, not only did Xie Jiuhan not blame the HR manager, but he also explained it to him.

Afterwards, a few plain-clothed bodyguards walked towards the corpse on the ground and removed their clothes. The blood-colored snowflake tattoos entered the eyes of the upper echelons of the corporation.

At this moment, the female killer who had been knocked unconscious by Feng Qing woke up. When she saw her companions lying in a pool of blood, she was dumbfounded.

“Where is Madam Crimson Snow? Why did she send you guys to assassinate me? Tell me the truth, perhaps I can give you a quick death!” Xie Jiuhan said condescendingly when he arrived in front of the female assassin.