

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 376

Chapter 376: Who Else Can I Find If Not You?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Feng Qing felt like her head was about to split open when she looked at the automatically deleted message. A Dark Organization wanted her to save Madam Mingxue, and the Six Netherworld Organization wanted her to assassinate Madam Mingxue. Which side should she listen to? Should she kill first before saving, or should she kill after saving?

The Six Netherworld Organization was the top-notch, mysterious, and cruelest assassin organization in the world. It was the holy land in the hearts of all the professional killers in the world.

Thirteen years ago, an assassin called Netherworld appeared. Wherever he passed, politicians and businessmen from all over the world felt threatened and wished they could hide underground. Netherworld relied on its strange and unfathomable strength to complete a series of S-rank assassination missions and became a legend in the entire assassin world.

Unfortunately, for some reason, after establishing the Six Netherworld Organization, Netherworld suddenly disappeared and gradually faded out of the assassin world. From then on, no one could be called the King of Killers. The Six Netherworld Organization rose rapidly and became the ceiling of the world assassin organization.

Five years ago, Netherworld appeared again, but he did not accept any missions. Instead, he became an instructor and specialized in training assassins. The nineteen assassins he nurtured were in the top 30 of the world's assassin rankings all year round.

Feng Qing placed her phone back on the bedside table to charge it. She laid on the bed weakly. Her mind was in a mess and she did not know what to do. It looked like it was not a good thing to have too many identities.

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and was thinking of a countermeasure. Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration and hurriedly took out her phone to operate it. At the information window and at the recipient, she wrote a string of special characters and numbers. She wrote the main text: "Boss Netherworld, who was the one who gave the mission to assassinate Madam Ming Xue?"

She felt that she could still be saved. If she wanted to figure out this matter or find a solution, she could only ask Netherworld for the situation.

Ten seconds later, Netherworld replied, "It's me!"

Feng Qing: "???"

She felt her head hurt when she looked at the simple words. After all this, it was the King of Killers, Netherworld, who wanted to kill Madam Mingxue. She instantly felt like she had failed in resuscitation.

A few seconds later, Netherworld sent another message. "Although the bounty worth four billion is a very difficult mission, humans die for wealth and birds die for food. I wish you good luck!"

Her long eyelashes kept trembling, and Feng Qing sighed. She puffed up her cheeks and replied, "I'm sorry, Instructor. I've been too busy recently. You should hire someone else to assassinate Madam Mingxue!"

She thought very well, but Netherworld did not care about her rejection at all. Instead, he replied with a message that made her even more speechless. "The mission deadline has been changed to a month, and the bounty has fallen to three billion."

Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and was a little stunned. She felt that she had been bullied by Netherworld. Just now, it was still four billion. Why did it suddenly decrease by one billion? Could it be that the instructor was also playing the capitalist exploitationist game?

“Instructor, be kind and find someone else, alright?” Feng Qing didn’t give up.

“Bounty of 2.5 billion!” Netherworld replied.

Feng Qing was speechless. She made up her mind and simply asked, “There are so many killers, why must it be me?”

Netherworld replied, “You’re number one on the assassin rankings. Who else can I look for if not you?”

Feng Qing did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Netherworld’s proud words on the phone. She was the first batch of students that Netherworld had taught and is the most outstanding among all the students of Netherworld. It seemed reasonable for Netherworld to ask her to carry out this super S-rank mission.

Feng Qing laid on the bed, angry and frustrated. She pulled the blanket and covered her head. Her two beautiful legs flailed under the blanket. She was held tightly by the instructor.

...

Di Hui Building, level 95.

“Ninth Master, the meeting is starting. You...” Su Yu looked at his watch and reminded him.

Putting down his phone, Xie Jiuhan stood up with a cold expression. He tied his tie tightly and walked towards the elevator in his suit. Su Yu hugged all sorts of documents and followed closely behind him.

Twenty minutes later, Su Yu took the elevator alone and went to the 80th floor. He was even holding a bunch of sweet food. Many employees of the Xie Corporation found it strange when they saw this. Didn't their boss not like sweet food?

In the conference room on the 80th floor.

After taking the food and drink, Xie Jiuhan took a look and instructed, "The meeting is suspended for an hour."

Everyone looked at each other. Everything was going well today, so why was there suddenly a break? Could it be that their boss had changed?