

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 380

Chapter 380: Two Conditions

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

“If I don’t agree, will you still go?” Xie Jiuhan asked. Seeing that Feng Qing did not say anything, the man added, “I’ll pay five billion to get A Dark Organization to cancel your mission. I believe they will agree.”

“Little Jiu Jiu, don’t you want to know why Duke Raymond sent assassins to attack me? If you want to know their true purpose, you can only know it by approaching them.” Feng Qing asked.

Xie Jiuhan snorted coldly. “I’ll settle it for you!”

Feng Qing turned around and found the cat ears to wear on her head again. Her head scratched the man’s chest gently, and her cat claws kept teasing the man as if she was scratching an itch.

“It’s useless to act coquettish. I don’t agree.” Xie Jiuhan licked his lips.

“Aiya, Little Jiu Jiu, don’t be so domineering!” Feng Qing raised her long legs and wrapped them around the man. Although her fever had gone down, her body was still slightly hot. That warm feeling made the man’s body filled with electricity.

“If you can do two things, you can accept this mission. Firstly, you have to recuperate fully because you’re injured now. Secondly, Capital University doesn’t allow skipping classes. Your trip to Country F will definitely not be short, so find an excuse to apply for leave from the school. Otherwise, it will be very embarrassing to be retained by the school.” Xie Jiuhan compromised.

The first limitation was very easy. She will be fine after half a month. However, the second limitation was more troublesome. Capital University had always been strict in its teaching. Usually, if one were to delay half a day of lessons, they would have to apply for leave. No one was an exception, let alone with a 'strict' chief like Shen Suying.

At the thought of this, Xie Jiuhuan's lips curled up. He felt that he had grasped Feng Qing and was secretly smug. However, Feng Qing blinked her large eyes and said, "It's going to be the International Fragrance Competition soon. As long as I obtain the qualifications for the grand finals, I can logically represent Xia country to participate in the competition for the championship in Country F. I believe that not only will the school not object, but they will also sponsor my country's trip."

There was something else she did not say. As long as she obtained the qualifications for the finals, regardless of whether she was the overall champion or not, it would be considered as bringing glory to the country. The school rules clearly stated that such deeds of bringing glory to the country have extra credits.

Xie Jiuhuan : "..."

The smug look on his face disappeared. He felt like he had been controlled by her. It looked like the second restriction was meaningless to Feng Qing.

Seeing that his expression was not right, Feng Qing hurriedly pounced on the man's chest and continued to whine. "Little Jiu Jiu, I know your ability, but can you not play tricks at the International Fragrance Competition?"

A mere International Fragrance Competition was very important and authoritative to others. But it was nothing to this man, it was not that he could not do it secretly, as long as he was willing, he could do it, not to mention that the preliminary round was in Xia country.

The corners of Xie Jiuhuan's mouth twitched. He felt that his wife's IQ was too high. He had just started thinking when he was seen through. Faced with the woman's coquettish behavior, he lost his temper. After chatting about a bunch of unimportant things, the man left the bedroom.

Feng Qing covered herself with the blanket and prepared to sleep for a while. Sleep helped her body recover quickly, but just as she entered a deep sleep, her phone rang.

A new message came through. Although it was anonymous, one could tell from its tone that the other party was Netherworld. "When are you planning to do it?"

Feng Qing replied, "Within a month."

After a while, Netherworld replied, "Alright, I'll help you with this mission!"

After a short shock, Feng Qing felt a little anticipation and excitement in her heart. Was she finally going to see the legendary King of Killers, Netherworld again? He was the one who taught her endless ways to kill.

Although Xie Jiuhan had privately taught her many self-defense combat skills over the years, they were all superficial. They were only enough for her to deal with ordinary people for self-defense. Later on, when she was carrying out a mission as Mr. Qingyi, she met Netherworld on the way. The other party felt that she had strange bones and was simply a natural warrior, so he recruited her into the Six Netherworld Organization.

From then on, under the guidance of Netherworld, she started professional assassin training with the nineteen students. However, Netherworld had never known her true identity because she had been wearing the human skin mask made by Mr. Qing Er from the start.. It was completely another appearance.