

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 381

Chapter 381: Netherworld Appears

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It was unknown if she was really as Netherworld had said, but she really had the talent for martial arts. In a short period of time, not only did she learn all sorts of assassination methods from past to present, but her combat strength in head-on battles also soared. None of the 19 students could beat her. Later on, when she was successful in her studies, she accepted the first mission the organization gave her to assassinate a pirate leader of an armed organization in the public sea domain.

In the end, when she returned with the head of the leader, she was already ranked first on the international assassin rankings, and the 19 students also occupied the top 20.

The only thing that made her feel regretful was that she had only met Netherworld once. Later on, when Netherworld taught them, they had done it through the satellite network in video form. She only remembered that Netherworld's voice was very low and hoarse, as if his throat had been injured. She felt that it should have been caused by the voice changer.

In fact, it was not only her. Even the 19 students did not know the details of Netherworld. They did not know anything about his appearance, age, nationality, and other information. They only knew that from the day he became a killer, he had been wearing a black mask. The mask was so black that it made people panic, and there were no patterns.

After being stunned for a while, Feng Qing replied, "You think I can't complete the mission alone?" Ever since he left the assassin world, Netherworld had stopped accepting missions. Wasn't helping her assassinate Madam Mingxue a question of her strength?

Feng Qing felt that she had been underestimated. Although Madam Mingxue had a deep relationship with the royal family of Country F and was the mother of Duke Raymond, the richest man in Country F, she was still first on the assassin rankings. Didn't she still complete the mission when she went to the open sea to kill the pirate leader?

Madam Mingxue was famous, but she was not someone to be trifled with. She was still very confident in completing this mission. Moreover, she did not need to secretly infiltrate Snow Castle this time. Instead, she would walk in openly as the Healer.

Of course, regardless of the reason, she was still very happy to see Instructor Netherworld again. Was this considered the appearance of the Netherworld?

If not for the fact that Netherworld had taught her so many killing skills and combat skills, she would have definitely been subdued on the spot when she was attacked by the five professional killers in the female toilet yesterday. Even if she didn't die, she would be unconscious.

Netherworld replied, "I want to ensure that you complete this mission. You can't make any mistakes."

Feng Qing did not reply anymore. Looking at the message from Netherworld, she narrowed her eyes slightly. All along, she had wanted to compare herself with Netherworld and see if she, the current number one on the assassin rankings, was better or the legendary King of Killers was still vigorous...

Shaking her head, Feng Qing threw away these nonsensical thoughts and crawled back into bed to rest. She wanted to quickly recover from her injuries. She still had many things to do in the next month. In her current state, let alone assassinating Madam Mingxue in Country F, she couldn't even hold a knife.

At the thought of this, she puffed up her cheeks. She had drunk an unknown amount of medicine yesterday. The antidote called Xie Jiuhan had been completely effective. He had used all the anger he had suffered during the day on her. If not for the fact that her body's foundation was not bad, she would have probably died on the spot last night.

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Feng Qing slept until seven or eight in the evening. After finishing his work, Xie Jiuhuan walked in and lifted a corner of the blanket. "Wake up. It's been a day. You should eat something." The man's voice was unquestionable. Feng Qing had drunk so much medicine yesterday and was injured too. She would not be able to take it if she didn't eat for a day. Therefore, he informed the woman to get up and eat instead of discussing it with her.

Feng Qing wrapped herself around the man and said sweetly, "Little Jiu Jiu, can I have hot pot? Spicy hot pot!"

Xie Jiuhuan : "..."

He felt that this woman was going to take advantage of him again. Was he too good to her? She was obviously so sick, but she still wanted to have such a strong taste. However, looking at the woman's pitiful big eyes, he controlled his temper.

"You can't eat the hot pot, but the porridge and eggs have been prepared.." Xie Jiuhuan touched her forehead to see if she was still running a fever.