

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 443

Chapter 443: Feng Qing's Curiosity

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

In contrast, her instructor, Netherworld, was dressed in black and had a golden mask on his face. His entire body exuded a cold aura, looking like a person who did not allow anyone to go near him.

After thinking for a long time, Feng Qing couldn't think of any suitable reason. In the end, she could only think that Netherworld was taking advantage of the fact that he's a has-been to swagger around.

It was no wonder that she thought this way. Although there were indeed killers and assassin organizations, in human society, there were very few people who engaged in the assassin profession. It had been a full ten years since the era of Netherworld's reputation. Other than the assassin world, there were

very few people who could remember him. As for those who had never seen or knew Netherworld, when they saw a person wearing a mask walking on the street, they would probably treat him as a lunatic.

Looking at Feng Qing's confused expression, a smile appeared on Xing Yue's sunny face. Although he didn't know what Feng Qing was thinking, he could guess from her gaze and expression.

"Miss Feng Qing, are you curious about Netherworld?" Xing Yue asked.

Feng Qing said warmly, "Aren't you curious? If he's not a strange uncle when he's wearing a mask in broad daylight, he's either role-playing. However, what I'm most curious about is what kind of face is under this mask."

Tessa's expression was a little ugly as she watched Xing Yue chat with Feng Qing. The way she looked at Feng Qing had changed completely. A sense of danger rose in her heart. This woman had charmed her brother too?

Xing Yue smiled and nodded. "You're right. Actually, I'm curious about Netherworld's true appearance too. Unfortunately, his face was injured during a mission, so he wasn't willing to show his true appearance."

Listening to Xing Yue's explanation, Feng Qing's two large eyes stared intently at Netherworld, as if she wanted to see through him. She looked very carefully. Netherworld was four to five centimeters taller than Xie Jiuhan, and its overall figure was also more robust than Xie Jiuhan.

Xie Jiuhan's figure was slender and his muscles were perfect. He was not as exaggerated as those muscular men, and his outline was very clear. However, Netherworld's figure gave off a thick and strong feeling, like a calf.

'Bah! What am I thinking? How can I compare him to Little Jiu Jiu?' Feng Qing came back to her senses and her pretty face flushed slightly. Fortunately, Xie Jiuhan did not come with her. If he found out that she was staring at other men, he would probably change the hot spring in the Xie Manor to a vinegar

pool.

suddenly, Feng Qing's ears subconsciously twitched. She wanted to hear the sound of Netherworld's heartbeat, but she was immediately shocked. She even started to suspect that her absolute hearing had disappeared. The Netherworld standing in front of her actually did not have any heartbeat?!

Feng Qing looked at Netherworld. Even through the mask, she could tell that Netherworld was breathing. This proved that he was still alive, but why was there no heartbeat for a living person?

Among all the people she had met, the only one who could be said to not have a heartbeat was probably her secret guard, Little Wu. Because Little Wu was a person who was always in the dark, she needed to hide her breathing and heartbeat so that she could integrate into the surrounding environment.

Feng Qing nodded secretly. An instructor was indeed an instructor. As expected of the King of Killers. Even though he exuded a strong aura, there was no sound of his heartbeat.

Sensing the aura on Netherworld, scenes flashed in front of Feng Qing's eyes. Every scene had scenes of Netherworld killing people. She even saw this man fighting a bloody battle like an Asura crawling out of a pile of corpses.

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

Realizing that Feng Qing was staring at him, not only did the Netherworld not retract its aura, but it also released its full strength. The bloody aura was so condensed that it seemed to have dyed the surrounding space a layer of blood red. Anyone would avoid a person like him on the streets. If they were too

close to him, they would vomit from the smell of blood on his body.

Feng Qing smiled sweetly at Netherworld, her two large eyes forming crescents. Although this was the second time she and Netherworld had met, the other party was still an instructor who had taught her for so many years. The reason why she could become the number one on the assassin ranking was all

thanks to this man in a golden mask in front of her..