

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 449

Chapter 449: The Sword God Scolds

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

If the digital mask wasn't obvious enough, then the hands that were typing quickly on the laptop in his lap would be a clear indication of his identity.

Feng Qing was also used to Night God's attire. After all, in the organization, there was no one who wouldn't disguise themselves, with the exception of the Sword God himself. Then there's Mr. Qing Er, who sometimes looked like a man and sometimes looked like a woman. She couldn't understand at all.

Fortunately, A Dark Organization did not have a leader. They only had twelve departments and the twelve Hades Kings who were in charge of each department. They were in charge of coordinating the twelve departments in the organization and leading A Dark Organization to develop and grow.

The twelve Hades Kings rarely acted together. Most of them carried out missions with their members. Although they were the existences with the highest authority in the organization, they did not care about the looks and status of these ordinary members. They did not even care about their lives because

ina Dark Organization, skills are everything, Without skills, one would not be respected.

The Night God did not greet her. Instead, he typed on the keyboard for a while before saying, "We can set off. I've already successfully infiltrated the surveillance system of the Duke's Manor. All the movements of the Duke's Manor are under control."

Feng Qing was a little surprised. From Night God's voice, it was obvious that he had used a voice changer. Unlike the electronic uncle's voice of the Netherworld, his voice sounded more like the hoarseness of someone's neck being strangled.

“Thank you for your hard work,” Feng Qing replied.

Country F’s Duke’s Manor.

Five hundred meters away from the Duke’s Manor, the black van slowly stopped. Feng Qing and the Sword God got down the car. The two of them had only taken a few steps when the entire Duke’s Manor immediately discovered them.

“Stop, raise your hands!” More than a hundred bodyguards in casual clothes surrounded them. Some were holding guns, some were holding stun batons, and some were holding steel forks.

When ordinary people saw this scene, their legs would definitely go weak from fear. However, in the eyes of the Sword God, it was nothing much. He swept his gaze across the bodyguards and said with a powerful aura, “We are from A Dark Organization.”

A bodyguard chief took a step forward and said cautiously, “Please cooperate and let us verify your identities!”

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing took a step forward and stood in front of the Sword God. She took out her phone from her pocket and handed over a QR code that was shaped like the flag of Country F.

The head of the bodyguards took an unknown machine and scanned the QR code. Then, the three red lights on the machine turned green.

The head of the bodyguards heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s right. They’re from A Dark Organization. May I ask which of you is the Healer?”

“Me!” Feng Qing said little.

“I didn’t expect you to be so young, but in order to ensure the safety of the Duke and Madam Mingxue, please take off your mask.” The head of the bodyguards ordered.

Without waiting for Feng Qing to speak, the Sword God waved his hand and held a sharp ancient sword. “Take your grandmother’s leg! Think carefully. He’s the Healer that Raymond spent 2.5 billion to beg for. Is this how your Duke’s Manor treats VIPs?”

The Sword God’s voice was strong and powerful, and his aura, which was as sharp as a blade, swept across the entire place, making all the bodyguards subconsciously take a step back. The head of the bodyguards was even shocked until his throat tasted like blood.

Looking at the Sword God’s terrifying aura, the head of the bodyguards stammered, “I, I’m sorry. Madam Mingxue was attacked this morning, so I’m also responsible for her safety.”

With a flick of his wrist, the ancient sword drew a beautiful arch. Then, the ancient sword was inserted back into the scabbard on his back. The Sword God looked at the head of the bodyguards and scolded, “Safety your head. If I really want to make a move, it will only take a minute with just you little

bastards. You’ve already finished scanning the QR code, and you’re still f\*cking looking for trouble. How many heads do you think you have if you delay the treatment of Madam Mingxue?”

Listening to the Sword God speak Country F’s language better than the locals, the head of the bodyguards felt that he was about to faint from being scolded. Ever since he became the captain of the bodyguards in the periphery of the Duke’s Manor, this was the first time someone dared to scold him..