

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 462

Chapter 462: You're a Ruthless Person

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“The Tian Sha’s Shield is actually a defense program written by Tian Sha when he was still in the hacker alliance. He had once invited hackers from all over the world to attack the Tian Sha’s Shield, but no one could crack it. At that time, it caused a sensation in the entire hacker world. Later on, the hackers gave this defense system a pleasant name, called the Tian Sha’s Shield. As the name suggests, no one can hack into the program guarded by Tian Sha.” The Night God was a little disappointed as he explained.

He only found out about this days after he entered the hacker alliance. He had always wanted to look for the legendary Tian Sha’s Shield to try it out. He did not expect that he would fulfill this wish today. It was a bummer that he had lost completely.

The Sword God cursed, “F\*ck, I didn’t expect a security system to be so complicated. Everything is really not going smoothly today.”

With the Sword God and Night God’s silence, the atmosphere in the car immediately sank. A sense of defeat silently rose in their hearts.

At this moment, Feng Qing reached out a hand and handed it to the Night God. There was a pink fruit candy in her hand. The Night God was slightly stunned and subconsciously looked at her.

Feng Qing said, “Since it’s a program written by Tian Sha, it’s normal that you can’t break it. How long has he been famous for? How old are you? Don’t have such a huge mental burden. Let’s think of other methods.”

Hearing her words, the Night God took a deep breath and picked up the fruit candy. "Thanks. It looks like I can't help you this time."

Feng Qing shook her head and said indifferently, "It's fine. Since we can't do it online, let's go offline and talk to him personally." Before she could finish her sentence, she pushed open the car door and prepared to leave, but she was stopped by the Sword God.

"You plan to look for the Netherworld directly?" The Sword God asked in shock.

Feng Qing slapped his hand away and jumped off the car. After tidying her clothes, she said, "Of course. What else can I do?"

"Do you know that if Netherworld wants to kill you, he has a hundred ways to make you unable to return? Think carefully, he's the King of Killers." The Sword God persuaded.

Seeing that he was quite frightened by the name of Netherworld, Feng Qing flipped her palm, and a ball of black powder surged in her palm. Feng Qing looked at the Sword God and said, "What are you panicking for? I'm your Master Qingyi. If Netherworld dares to make a move, I'll definitely let him live

the rest of his life in misery."

The Sword God cupped his fists and said in admiration, "Master Qingyi, you're really a f\*cking ruthless person!"

Feng Qing : "... " She really wanted to throw the powder in her hand onto the Sword God's old face. Was there a freaking person who praised her like this?

Country F's President's Manor.

At that moment, a banquet was being held in the Presidential Manor. Most of the people who were going to participate in the hunting party were gathered here.

In the corridor, a man wearing a golden mask was walking. Just as he turned a corner, he suddenly kicked at the shadow beside him. At the same time, he rushed forward and controlled the hands of the person in the shadow with his two arms.

Feng Qing : "...” Although she was already very vigilant, the man’s reaction was too fast. He did not give her any chance to react and pressed her to the ground.

At the same time, she finally understood what the Sword God meant. There were a hundred ways for Netherworld to kill her. It was no wonder that he was the King of Killers. He was really powerful.

A familiar face came into view after taking off the black mask on her face. Netherworld immediately released his grip, and the surging killing intent on his body disappeared. Feng Qing crawled up from the ground and was about to speak when she heard someone walking towards them.

The next second, Netherworld grabbed her wrist and forcefully pulled her into the nearest room. Because the footsteps were fast, the two of them didn’t have time to close the door, so Netherworld directly pulled Feng Qing and hid behind a piano.

The messy footsteps were getting closer and closer. Feng Qing brought the man to lean against the wall and squat down. There was the piano blocking in front of them, so their figures were not easily discovered.

At this moment, two people stumbled into the room. They couldn’t see Feng Qing and Netherworld, Feng Qing and Netherworld couldn’t see the two people who came in.

Accompanied by the sound of the door being locked, a woman’s voice that made one’s blood boil sounded.. “Oh... don’t be like this... Mm...”