

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 472

Chapter 472: One Second or One Minute

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

The Sword God said in admiration, “You’re really too f\*cking handsome. God Netherworld, are you still taking in disciples? I want to learn from you the abilities of Qimen Dunjia. Can you teach me?”

Netherworld snorted coldly. “If you need someone to teach you even this kind of thing, then how are you doing your job? You can buy two books and read them a few times. As long as you’re not stupid, you can learn it.”

The Sword God, Night God, and Feng Qing: “...”

If not for the fact that they were afraid of being unable to beat Netherworld, the three of them would have already made a move. Even if they did not dare to make a move, they all stared at him with bitter expressions. Why was this man so arrogant? He was simply arrogant to the extreme. Whoever said

that he did not deserve a beating, Feng Qing would be the first to stand up and object.

After being despised by Netherworld, the Sword God could only turn around and drive. He stepped on the accelerator under his feet, and the van rushed out at the speed of a chartered car, causing many passers-by to look at him and curse.

After Feng Qing’s voice was changed through the voice changer, she said to Netherworld, “By the way, I heard that you met Mr. Qingyi yesterday and were bitten by a special little worm. You’re already impotent in that aspect, right?”

The Sword God and the Night God : “..”

If not for the fact that he was driving, the Sword God would have jumped up and screamed. The famous Netherworld had actually fallen for it and even became an impotent man. This news was too explosive!

The Sword God could not help but look into the rearview mirror. He wanted to see how Netherworld would react now and whether he would shoot the Healer. To his surprise, through the rearview mirror, Netherworld seems to be looking at him as he was looking at Netherworld. Even through the mask,

he could feel the Netherworld's eyes.

The Sword God controlled the steering wheel and shouted, "Hahaha, I was wondering why Netherworld's temper became so fiery when I saw him and had told others to get to the back row. It turns out that he can't vent his anger!"

Netherworld : "..."

The Sword God thought that he had resolved the awkwardness, but it made the atmosphere in the car even more awkward. An ice storm swept everyone, causing the temperature in the car to drop significantly.

The Healer wanted to laugh, but she held it in. She turned to look at Netherworld and said, "Don't worry, it's not a big deal. As long as you successfully bring me out of it, I'll treat you and make you a real man again. Therefore, you better protect me well. If anyone hurts a single strand of my hair, there

might be a problem when I treat you. At that time, whether you become a one-second man or a one-hour man is not something I can control."

Netherworld :

Under the golden mask, the man's cheeks were tense. He gritted his teeth tightly. He felt that Feng Qing was deliberately stimulating him. What did she mean by one second or one hour? Wasn't it something she could control? Hmph, brat, just you wait. You'll definitely pay the price for this sentence.

When the time comes, don't cry and beg me. Netherworld roared in his heart.

The Sword God was more insensitive and quickly recovered from the embarrassment just now. As he drove, he teased, "Hahaha, if the Healer is willing to help you, then it won't be a problem. When the mission is completed, I'll take you to a good place. That's the famous brothel in Country F, where all

kinds of beauties from all over the world are gathered. From loli to mature women, Lorita to JK girls, I guarantee that there will be a girl who suits you."

He was not trying to anger Netherworld, but he was thinking from the bottom of his heart. Firstly, it was to comfort Netherworld, and secondly, it was to repay him for saving his life back then. In the past, he had always wanted to look for Netherworld to repay his kindness, but he didn't even know where

he was. Now that he had finally met him, he naturally had to express his feelings. However, he could tell that Netherworld had probably forgotten about him completely.

Boom! The Healer kicked the back of the chair, startling the Sword God.

Thank you for reading on [myboxnovel.com](http://myboxnovel.com)

"Master, you are..." The Sword God looked at the Healer in the rearview mirror with a confused expression. He had been talking to Netherworld the entire time, and he didn't know where he had offended this little ancestor. Seeing the Healer's cold aura, the Sword God patted his head and said in

realization, "Oh, I understand. Don't worry, I'll bring you along when we go to the brothel to look for girls. At that time, you can have as many as you want.."