

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 477

Chapter 477: Quark Threads

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Swoosh! As soon as she finished speaking, Feng Qing made the first move. She flicked her fingers and snapped her wrist. Three silver needles streaked across the air. Because her speed was too fast, it caused an air-piercing sound in the air.

Madam Crimson Snow's reaction was very fast. She raised her pillow and blocked it. In an instant, three silver needles pierced through the pillow and flew past Madam Crimson Snow's head, nailing the red veil on her head to the head of the bed.

The next second, Madam Crimson Snow's silver hair scattered. Her bald head made her look very miserable. Madam Crimson Snow blocked the attack and reached out to pull somewhere on the head of the bed. Instantly, countless threads appeared around Feng Qing. These threads were all the kind of threads that Madam Crimson Snow had used last time. It was almost impossible to see with just her naked eyes.

Madam Crimson Snow sneered. "Mr. Qingyi, try again today. Let's see if the poison powder you used before is still useful for my thread?"

In order to plot against Mr. Qingyi, she used three days to improve the thread and made use of current technology to forcefully turn the thread into a Quark thread. Not to mention using her eyes, it would be difficult to see clearly even with a magnifying glass.

Ever since Feng Qing melted the thread last time, she had paid a lot of attention to it. This thread was her usual weapon and her famous unique skill. She had been unconvinced that it was so easily broken, so she specially modified it. In the end, she developed such an ultimate version of the thread. She used Quark to describe the thinness of the thread.

After repeated experiments by Madam Crimson Snow, this kind of Quark thread was incomparably sharp and comparable to a laser. As long as it touched a person's body slightly, it could immediately split their skin and flesh. Because the wound it caused was very small, it would take a while for blood to flow out of the wound.

Upon hearing her words, Feng Qing couldn't help but smile. She flipped her wrist, and something that looked like a snuff bottle appeared in her hand. She shook it gently with her hand and opened the bottle. A ball of dark green smoke emerged from it and spread out.

Madam Crimson Snow said disdainfully, "A mere poisonous smoke wants to break my Quark thread? You're simply dreaming!"

The dark green smoke dispersed very quickly. In a few breaths, it covered Feng Qing. Madam Crimson Snow snorted coldly and stretched out her hand to press on the Extreme Light Flash at the head of the bed. Instantly, the Quark thread attacked Feng Qing, wanting to cut her into pieces. Madam

Crimson Snow could even hear Feng Qing's scream.

One second, five seconds, ten seconds. To Madam Crimson Snow's surprise, Feng Qing's scream never rang out. The dark green poisonous smoke became thicker and completely covered Feng Qing's body. Madam Crimson Snow raised her eyebrows. She suspected that Feng Qing was already dead. Because there were too many Quark threads and the speed of it was too fast, Feng Qing didn't even have the chance to scream before she died.

As she carefully stared at the poisonous smoke, she realized that it was constantly squirming, as if the poisonous smoke itself was alive. Although Madam Crimson Snow didn't want to admit it, after seeing that the poisonous smoke had no intention of dissipating, she felt that Feng Qing shouldn't be dead yet. After all, if Feng Qing were to be cut into pieces, a large amount of blood would flow from the ground to the surroundings.

Just as Madam Crimson Snow was at a loss, the dark green smoke that was in the middle started to spread out. Under the light, the dark green smoke gave off a feeling that it could devour everything.

Suddenly, Madam Crimson Snow felt a sharp pain on her forearm and subconsciously let out a scream. "Ah..." She couldn't help but take a step back and raise her arm to take a look. Then, her pupils trembled violently. Her left forearm was covered in blood and flesh, and several thin and deep wounds were bleeding profusely.

Madam Crimson Snow raised her head to look in Feng Qing's direction, her face filled with disbelief and incredulity. Her wounds were obviously cut by the Quark threads, and the Quark threads were clearly attacking Feng Qing. Why did they hurt her instead?

Just as she was dumbfounded, the dark green smoke had already spread to the bed and attacked Madam Crimson Snow. The speed of its spread was neither fast nor slow, but it gave people a creepy feeling. What made her scalp tingle the most was that the Quark threads that were attacking Feng Qing had

actually all changed directions and were rushing towards her.

At the critical moment, Madam Crimson Snow hurriedly pulled the Quark threads from the head of the bed. If she didn't take them back, the one who would die would be her..