

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 479

Chapter 479: Unique Skills' Reappearance

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After that, Madam Crimson Snow took out a remote control from nowhere and pressed it a few times. The air conditioner in the room suddenly started and then blew out a colorless gas.

Feng Qing sniffed. She could smell a special smell. She retreated to Netherworld's side and prepared to tell him what she had found. However, before she could speak, blood-red snowflakes floated in the room.

At the same time, Madam Crimson Snow picked up a red umbrella and blocked all the blood-red snowflakes. Feng Qing sniffed again. The blood-red snowflakes fell very slowly, but they emitted a nauseating stench.

"It's Crimson Snow!" Netherworld snorted coldly.

Crimson Snow descended from the sky. This was Madam Crimson Snow's unique skill that had been famous for a long time, and it was also her trademark when she's traveling the pugilistic world. Previously, in Zhe City, Feng Qing had even used a unique hallucinogenic drug, 'Blood Confusion', to imitate

Madam Crimson Snow's unique skill. At that time, it had scared all the seventy-two factions away.

Feng Qing didn't know how Madam Crimson Snow created Crimson Snow. Not only was this her exclusive secret recipe, but from the color of the Crimson Snow, the Crimson Snow she made was still different. It wasn't that she didn't imitate it well, but it was the first time she had seen the real Crimson

Snow ever since Madam Crimson Snow had been to Country F for so many years.

Chi! A patch of red snow landed on her shoulder, and her clothes immediately let out an ear-piercing sound. Then, a bunt smell came. Feng Qing glanced at it. The Crimson Snow had corroded her clothes and was emitting an extremely unpleasant smell. Unlike her and Netherworld, when they saw

Madam Crimson Snow use her ultimate skill, all the assassins stopped their attacks and wore protective suits. Those Crimson Snow landed on their bodies without any reaction.

Feng Qing rolled on the ground and ran towards a table not far away. They did not have protective suits, so they could only use the original method to resist the Crimson Snow. Otherwise, they would be corroded alive.

After dozens of killers were dressed, they rushed towards Feng Qing, Some people reacted extremely quickly and guessed Feng Qing's thoughts. They directly split the table in half with a knife. Seeing them surround her, Feng Qing swung her hands and released two dark green poison balls, forcing the

killers back.

After obtaining a chance to catch her breath, Feng Qing flipped her wrist and a bottle of white powder appeared in her hand. She opened the bottle cap and scattered the white powder towards the falling Crimson Snow. When the white powder and the blood-red snowflakes touched, there was actually no

reaction, nor was there any change. It was as if it had never appeared.

"Damn it." Feng Qing couldn't help but frown when she saw this.

Madam Crimson Snow smiled and sat on a chair. She crossed her legs and held a red umbrella. She looked at Feng Qing busying herself with an interested expression, as if she enjoyed the scene of others being at a loss.

"Mtr. Qingyi, Netherworld, do you still think you can escape now? Hahaha..." Before she could finish speaking, Madam Crimson Snow laughed loudly. However, her laughter was filled with ruthlessness and viciousness, making one's back turn cold.

Everything in the room that could be avoided had been destroyed. Feng Qing and Netherworld were completely exposed outside, bathing in the Crimson Snow that filled the sky. At the same time, they also had to kill the endless killers of the Blood Demon Group.

After defeating two more assassins, Feng Qing's mood fell to rock bottom. She could clearly feel that the disguise mask on her face was dissolving by the Crimson Snow, and it was dissolving very quickly.

At this moment, Netherworld returned to her side and picked her up. Feng Qing was shocked by his actions and subconsciously wanted to resist. She could not accept being hugged by a strange man. Even though this man was her instructor, she had to stop this behavior.

"Put me down, or else I don't mind poisoning you," Feng Qing said coldly. As soon as she finished speaking, she flipped her wrist, and a handful of poison powder that was pitch black like ink appeared in her hand. As long as she raised it gently, Netherworld would immediately die. This was the most

poisonous poison in her body. He didn't need to inhale it, as long as it touched his skin, it would cause death.

Netherworld did not take her threat seriously at all, as if he did not hear her. Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. She suddenly felt quite comfortable being hugged by Netherworld like this. She even felt a sense of relief in her heart..