

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 480

Chapter 480: Snowflakes on Her Hand

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“What the heck? Why do I feel this?” Feng Qing thought in her heart.

At this moment, she was in the arms of Netherworld, and Netherworld’s two hands were still hugging her. As long as she was willing, she could sprinkle a handful of poison powder behind Netherworld’s mask and take this King of Killers’ life.

Feng Qing’s ears twitched. She wanted to hear how Netherworld’s heartbeat was at this moment. Was it fear, panic, or calmness? What surprised her was that she still couldn’t hear Netherworld’s heartbeat. It was as if the person hugging her was not a person but a corpse. Even in the man’s arms, she

couldn’t feel any aura from him.

Feng Qing flipped her wrist up and down a few times, but she did not attack Netherworld. In fact, she really wanted to break the tendons on Netherworld’s hands. At this moment, she suddenly realized something. It had been a long time since the Crimson Snow had landed on her. She looked up at the

mask on Netherworld’s face and felt the man’s steady and firm arms. Now, she felt like she was an egg, and Netherworld was that eggshell.

As if noticing that she was looking at him, Netherworld pressed her head against his chest and tightened his other arm that was carrying her.

The battle was extremely intense. After losing Mr. Qingyi's threat, Netherworld faced the attacks of killers from all directions alone. As he killed, he blocked the Crimson Snow for Feng Qing. The Crimson Snow landed on him alone. Every snowflake could burn a hole in his clothes and emit a sizzling sound. Many materials would even emit a foul smell after they were corroded.

Looking at the tattered clothes on his body, Netherworld knew that he wouldn't be able to hold on for long if this continued. Mr. Qingyi had already tried it just now. His poison powder and poisonous smoke couldn't neutralize the Crimson Snow at all. However, this was normal. After all, Madam Crimson

Snow had traveled the pugilistic world for so many years, and no one had been able to neutralize her ultimate skill.

More than ten years ago, when Madam Crimson Snow was still in Xia country, she had upgraded the Crimson Snow formula once. Only the special chemical defense suit worn by the Blood Demon Group's assassins could resist the corrosion of the Crimson Snow. This defense effect could only last for twenty minutes at most. If it exceeded this time, it would also be corroded by the Crimson Snow.

However, this was the base camp of the Blood Demon Group. Even if the time was up, they could still change into new chemical defense suits, so this problem could be ignored.

Looking at the incomparably fierce Netherworld, who was desperately protecting Feng Qing, Madam Crimson Snow sneered and said, "Tsk tsk, it's really too touching. I didn't expect that Netherworld would be so concerned about Mr. Qingyi. He would rather be corroded until his body bleeds to death to

protect Mr. Qingyi. Your relationship is really not simple!"

Feng Qing sniffed. Other than the foul smell when her clothes corroded, there was indeed a strong smell of blood. She did not know why, but after smelling this smell of blood, she felt that her head was a little swollen and numb, as if her reaction was a little slow.

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She raised her face and looked at Netherworld's shoulder and arm. She realized that the Crimson Snow had already corroded a large portion of his clothes. The newly fallen Crimson Snow would corrode a black and red bloody hole on Netherworld's body. Those bloody holes looked extremely sinister and

terrifying.

Without any time to think, she flipped her wrist and scattered the powder on the man's wound. When the powder touched the wound, it would immediately stop the bleeding and stop the pain. As long as she applied it a few more times in the future, it would definitely recover to its original state and not

even leave a scar.

"Who asked you to be a busybody? Don't you want your hands anymore?" Suddenly, Netherworld opened his mouth and said.

Just as Feng Qing was applying medicine to him, a lot of Crimson Snow landed on Feng Qing's hand. The Crimson Snow quickly corroded her gloves and melted a few large holes.

Hearing the man's scolding, she finally reacted and hurriedly looked at her hand. She thought that there would be an indescribable pain, but after waiting for a long time, she did not feel anything. Therefore, she brought her hand to her eyes to take a closer look and realized that several large holes had

indeed been corroded, but it did not cause any damage to her hand..