

# The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 481

Chapter 481: No Effect

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Seeing this situation, Feng Qing not only raised her eyebrows, but she also specially stretched out her other hand to catch the falling Crimson Snow. Moreover, she waited for a while more to let more Crimson Snow fall on her hand.

'When she observed again, she realized that the Crimson Snow had only corroded her gloves and did not cause any damage to her hands. It was as if the Crimson Snow had no effect on her skin.

"What the hell is this?" Feng Qing looked at her hand in confusion. She had seen very clearly just now that the Crimson Snow was very corrosive. Everything that they touched, be it tables, chairs, or metal fabric, would be corroded until they were tattered and full of holes. Even the special clothes on

Netherworld's body had been corroded completely, but when they landed in her hands, there was no reaction at all?

Feng Qing thought for a long time but couldn't figure out the reason. She could only attribute it to her special body. Could it be that she was Superman and was immune to the corrosion of this Crimson Snow?

Feng Qing made a prompt decision. She stretched out her hands and hooked Netherworld's neck. Netherworld waved his large hand, and the black 'belt' streaked across the air, killing a killer who was rushing over.

Feng Qing took off her hat and shook her body to exert strength. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and did a flying kick, sending the assassin who was attacking from the other side flying. Then, she landed firmly on the back of Netherworld. However, she did not land on the ground. Instead,

she laid on the man's back and wrapped his head, arms, and areas that could be protected within.

The Crimson Snow fell and corroded Feng Qing's wig and mask bit by bit.

When Feng Qing wrapped Netherworld with her body, he was slightly stunned. Then, a terrifying airwave erupted from his body, instantly blowing the assassins who rushed up into a daze. "Do you want to die?!" Netherworld roared angrily. He reached out to grab Feng Qing, planning to pull her back into

his arms.

In a moment of desperation, Feng Qing could no longer hide. She could only roar with her true voice, "Don't touch me!"

Upon hearing this, Netherworld's movements froze. He didn't expect Feng Qing to use her real voice, so he looked up at Feng Qing and realized that the disguise mask on Feng Qing's face was rapidly dissolving. The wig on Feng Qing's head was the fastest to dissolve. Her short golden hair had turned into

long black hair that was like seaweed. As she moved, it gently scattered on her shoulders.

She took off her coat and draped it over Netherworld's body. Before she came, she had guessed that Madam Crimson Snow might use her famous skill, so she specially applied a layer of chemical like acid resistance to oxidation on her coat. She thought that it would be safe, but she had still

underestimated Madam Crimson Snow's unique skill. Although her coat was corroded very slowly, it could not last for long in the endless snow.

Only at this moment did Netherworld discover a shocking fact. Crimson Snow was actually useless against Feng Qing! "You..." Netherworld was so shocked that he couldn't speak. Only then did he understand why Feng Qing ran onto his back to cover his body. So that was what happened.

Feng Qing smiled at him and turned to look at Madam Crimson Snow. She jumped off the back of Netherworld and walked over calmly. With her coat covering him, nothing major would happen to

Netherworld for a short period of time, and this time was enough for her to deal with Madam Crimson Snow.

She pulled out a small bag as she walked. The bag was transparent and contained a brown gas. From the color, it must be another very powerful poison gas.

Feng Qing tore open a small hole in the bag and pinched it gently. The brown poison gas in the bag floated out. Seeing that the poison gas had come out, the assassins who had just attacked immediately retreated. Although they had yet to see the effect of the poison gas, when they approached Feng Qing,

they had a feeling that they would immediately die. This was a kind of intuition as an assassin, and this intuition was usually very accurate.

The killers moved around her, but no one dared to go forward. However, compared to the brown poison gas, what made them most afraid was that Feng Qing was not injured at all when she walked under the red snow. It was unbelievable!

Feng Qing stopped two meters away from Madam Crimson Snow. As she controlled the release of the brown poison gas, she smiled at Madam Crimson Snow. That bright smile stunned Madam Crimson Snow on the spot..