

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 488

Chapter 488 I'm Willing to Go Both Ways

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When they were about to reach the door, Feng Qing finally couldn't take it anymore. She raised her hands and stopped the two of them. "Are you two done? If you're done, then help me think of an idea. When I go out

later, how do I deal with the Sword God and the Night God? I can't let them see my true appearance."

After a short silence, Netherworld looked at Duke Raymond and said, "It's very simple. Let him send you back with his car."

Upon hearing this, Duke Raymond immediately nodded and felt that his chance to perform had come. "No problem. I don't dare to say anything else, but the Duke's Manor has plenty of bulletproof cars."

With that, he immediately turned around and walked back. He instructed a bodyguard, but just as he finished speaking, he frowned. What right did he have to listen to Netherworld's orders? Looking at the bodyguard

who was using the walkie-talkie to bring the car around, he thought for a moment and did not pursue the matter. After all, he did this for Feng Qing. He would tolerate being ordered around twice.

Soon, a black bulletproof car drove over. Feng Qing and Netherworld got into the car. This way, she could successfully avoid the eyes of the Sword God and the Night God. However, just as the car drove out of the

Duke's Manor, she sent a message to the Sword God to explain the situation, telling them not to wait anymore.

After knowing that they had left the Duke's Manor safely, the Sword God was relieved. After informing the Night God, they left in the van.

In the car.

Feng Qing couldn't help but turn around to look at Netherworld. Their eyes met in the air. In order to protect her, Netherworld had injured himself, but he looked very calm, as if this is what he should do.

The only thing that surprised her was the golden mask on Netherworld's face. She could not tell what material it was made of, nor did she know its hardness or weight. However, this golden mask was not corroded.

There was not even a trace. As she thought about this, she subconsciously reached out to touch the golden mask on Netherworld's face. However, Netherworld grabbed her wrist and his aura suddenly exploded. Low

pressure attacked him, making the driver who was driving sweat cold sweat.

Seeing her wrist being grabbed, not only was Feng Qing not angry, but she also smiled. Her beautiful eyes were staring at the golden mask, as if she had x-ray vision, wanting to see through the mask. She didn't know

why, but this instructor really made her feel more and more interested.

Feng Qing asked, "Netherworld, am I not good-looking? Why didn't you react when you saw me?"

At this point, her pink lips curled up slightly, and she simply pointed it out. "Anyone would be surprised to know that I'm Mr. Qingyi and that I'm the Healer. They might even look at me twice. But you didn't have any

reaction from the start to the end, as if you knew long ago. Could it be..."

Hearing her words, Netherworld released his grip on her hand and leaned back into the chair. Even if the air heater in the car was switched on, it couldn't bring him any warmth because of his expressionless mask and

cold and heartless aura.

etherworld snorted coldly. "You can have whatever status you want. What has it got to do with me?"

Feng Qing nodded. "Oh, after all this time, so that's what you think. This is good. I hope you can continue on with this thinking." Since Netherworld had said this, it meant that he wasn't interested in her anymore. In

the past, he thought that she was a man, so he was interested. Now that he knew that she was a woman, he wasn't interested. It looked like his instructor really had a problem with his sex orientation.

However, in consideration of the instructor's health, she couldn't help but say, "Netherworld, it's great to be gay, but it doesn't feel great when you're infected. It's best not to be like this in the future."

etherworld:" ..."

Seeing that he was silent, Feng Qing said in the tone of an old Chinese doctor, "Actually, I'm not discriminating against people like you. After all, everyone has their own lifestyle. However, as a doctor, I can give you a

suggestion. If you want to be gay, you have to have a fixed partner. It's clean and hygienic like this."

Hearing her words, Netherworld snorted coldly. "I understand. Don't worry. From now on, I'll only focus on you."

Feng Qing: "2???"

Blinking, Feng Qing hurriedly said, "That's not right. Don't you like men? Look carefully, I'm a real woman now."

Under the mask, the corners of Netherworld's lips curled up. His tone was playful. "You said it yourself. Who wouldn't look at a person as good-looking as you twice? Therefore, for you, I'm willing to go both ways."

Feng Qing: "..."

Upon hearing this, she subconsciously tightened her clothes. If not for the fact that the car was driving at a high speed, she would have jumped off the car. Her instructor was really a pervert..