

# The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 490

Chapter 490 Change of Mission

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With a tearing sound, a hideous and ugly face-changing mask was thrown into the trash can. With a tug of his large hand, his corroded and tattered clothes fluttered to the ground. Under the dim light in the bathroom,

the man was naked. That perfect outline and curves were what many bodybuilders dreamed of.

He took a small porcelain bottle from the side. Feng Qing had given it to him before she got out of the car just now. He placed it in front of his nose and smelled it. The smell was a little bitter, but there was a thick smell

of Chinese medicine.

Madam Crimson Snow's Crimson Snow was too corrosive. When it dripped on his body, the flesh and blood of the surrounding wounds would rot along with it, and it would emit a foul smell. If this situation continued,

it would be very easy to cripple his entire arm. If it was serious, he would have to undergo amputation, so he had to treat it in time.

Netherworld picked up an old-fashioned razor blade. After disinfection, he used it to directly cut the wound. The blade was very sharp. There was no sound when it entered the flesh, but the intense pain of cutting the

flesh was as intense.

Netherworld bit his lips, his face turning pale. However, the knife in his hand did not stop. It dug out the rotten flesh one after another. Not only did he want to cut off the rotten flesh, but he also wanted to cut off the

affected flesh near the rotten flesh. Dark red blood gurgled out crazily, and bean-sized sweat instantly covered his forehead.

A moment later, the man trembled as he cut off the last piece of rotten flesh. Then, he threw the blade into the sink. The clear water washed away the blood on the blade. Looking at the surface of the blade, it was

actually corroded and stained with rust.

etherworld immediately opened the bottle of medicine Feng Qing gave him and poured it on his wound. Then, he wrapped the wound with gauze while looking in the mirror. The way that he seems proficient in

wrapping his wounds made one's heart ache for him.

His mouth bit one end of the bandage, and after wrapping the other end a few times, he tied it with one hand and even tied a beautiful knot. After doing all of this, the man finally took a few deep breaths and took out a

piece of fruit candy from his pocket. He opened the candy wrapper and stuffed the candy into his mouth. The fruit candy was sour and sweet in his mouth. The taste of the green apple invigorated him, instantly

dispersing the bitterness in his throat and the smell of blood in his nose. It seemed that even the bleeding wounds no longer hurt.

In the darkness, the man leaned against the wall and smoked a cigarette as he ate fruit candy. Thinking of the petite and beautiful figure, a sweet smile appeared on his lips.

In the hotel, Feng Qing looked at the red coral ring on her hand. If she listened to the mission Netherworld had given her, she had to kill Madam Crimson Snow. However, after today's incident, she didn't want to carry

out this mission. She didn't want Madam Crimson Snow to die in her hands.

Feng Qing frowned slightly. After thinking for a long time, she opened her phone and used the code to send a message to Netherworld. "Instructor, I'm in Bali. According to reliable news, the Blood Demon Group

commander has changed. Madam Mingxue has already handed the Blood Demon Group's keepsake to the new Madam Crimson Snow. May I ask if I should continue the mission?"

She wanted to see if Netherworld's target was Madam Crimson Snow or Madam Mingxue. They were two different people now. Only by figuring out Netherworld's intentions could she continue thinking of

countermeasures.

Now, she had a bold idea. If Netherworld wanted to kill Madam Crimson Snow, she would direct this to herself. Then, she would look for Mr. Qing Er for help and complete the mission by playing a trick that would fool

everyone.

After Netherworld received her message, his expression froze. He hurriedly replied, "The mission is to assassinate Madam Mingxue, not Madam Crimson Snow. Don't mix it up."

At the start, when he gave the mission, he didn't expect such a change. Now, he couldn't remember if he was talking about Madam Crimson Snow or Madam Mingxue when he gave the mission. Moreover, these short

messages were automatically deleted after reading. He couldn't go back to check.

If Madam Crimson Snow and the assassins of the Blood Demon Group dared to touch Feng Qing, he would let Blood Loli exterminate Madam Crimson Snow and the entire Blood Demon Group. This was the

fundamental reason why he gave the mission in the beginning.

However, Netherworld recalled Madam Mingxue and Feng Qing's conversation in the Duke's Manor. He took a deep breath and wrote another message. "Also, there's a change in the mission this time."

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In the hotel, Feng Qing was slightly happy when she saw this news. If Netherworld canceled the mission, she would probably jump up in joy. However, she was very curious. Netherworld had clearly seen Madam

Mingxue today and knew that she had handed over the Blood Demon Group. Without the protection of the Blood Demon Group, it would be even easier for him to kill Madam Crimson Snow. But why didn't he continue

the mission? Could it be that he was very injured?.