

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 491

Chapter 491 The Battle Between Master and Disciple

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

After thinking for a while, Feng Qing replied, "Instructor, are there any more missions?"

Looking at the phone screen, Netherworld's eyes shone with an unfathomable light. The faint phone light shone the outline of his perfect face, as if he was a person who had

walked out of the otherworld. After thinking about it, he felt that he couldn't let Blood Loli focus on the new Madam Crimson Snow. After all, she was his wife. However,

Blood Loli was already here, so he could only give her a new mission, and it had to be a more challenging mission.

At the thought of this, Netherworld's lips curled up. He pressed his phone. "Next, I'll give you the assessment mission for this year. The mission target is to assassinate the

instructor, Netherworld." As the King of Killers, he was undoubtedly the most terrifying existence in the underworld, and Blood Loli was the publicly acknowledged number

one assassin. Therefore, he also wanted to see how strong his little disciple was.

Looking at the last message from Netherworld, Feng Qing's pupils trembled, and her heart couldn't help but skip two beats. She didn't expect that her hypothesis before she

came would be true. Netherworld had really given such a mission.

Based on her understanding of her instructor, when the two of them fought, Netherworld would definitely not show mercy. Therefore, his real purpose in letting Blood Loli

come to Country F was actually to personally kill the best student under him.

Therefore, against Netherworld, she could only use her full strength. Not to mention her assassin knowledge she learned was from Netherworld, the top twenty assassins

on the assassin ranking were all students of Netherworld. Any one of them was an existence that made people tremble with fear.

Back then, there were a total of fifty of them, but only twenty of them survived under the guidance of Netherworld and successfully entered the assassin rankings. To be

honest, these fifty people were all very daring. None of them escaped or withdrew. Even if they couldn't hold on anymore, they would only commit suicide to thank

Netherworld.

Looking at the automatically deleted message, Feng Qing imprinted every word in her mind. This mission was really too exciting. It made her afraid and excited at the same

time. As the number one assassin in the world, she was undoubtedly lonely. It was definitely a pleasure to meet someone better than her.

However, she knew very well that against Netherworld, even if she used all her tricks, it would still be a close shave with death. When people faced uncertainty and the

unknown, they would feel fear and helplessness. She was naturally no exception. After all, she had things she could not let go of, such as her husband.

Now, she didn't dare to tell Xie Jiuhan that the Blood Loli who ranked first on the assassin ranking was his wife because she wasn't sure if Xie Jiuhan would explode on the

spot.

Late at night, Feng Qing changed into the thin nightdress that Mr. Qing Er had bought. After washing up, she laid on the bed. She did not sleep immediately. Instead, she

looked at the word 'Hubby' in her contact list in a daze. Ever since the last video call, they had not contacted each other for a long time.

Thinking of this, Feng Qing laid under the blanket and took two selfies with her phone to send to the man. However, after waiting for ten minutes, the man did not reply to her at all, as if he had already lost contact.

"Hmph, what's this? You're ignoring me again." Feng Qing pouted with a dissatisfied expression.

In the past, no matter how busy the man was, no matter what he was doing, as long as she sent a message over, the man would reply immediately and even rush to her.

However, Xie Jiuhan ignored her just now. It was as if he had forgotten that he had a wife.

In a fit of anger, Feng Qing locked her phone and threw it aside. Then, she switched off the bedside lamp and fell asleep. The blanket was pulled up to her chin. Country F's collective heating level was average, so the winter temperature was very low.

The moonlight was cold, just like the Milky Way descending. Cold wind rose everywhere outside, blowing at the clouds in the sky as they moved quickly. Under the moonlight, the roses on the window sill looked especially beautiful.

Suddenly, a figure appeared on the balcony outside the hotel room. Little Wu, who was looking for a place to rest, stopped in her tracks. She turned around warily and saw

Xie Jiuhan standing on the balcony.

"Ninth..." Just as Little Wu opened her mouth, she was interrupted by the man's shushing gesture.

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

After giving Little Wu a look, Little Wu immediately understood. She turned around and walked towards the other side. She stopped about fifty meters away from Xie

Jiuhan. Then, she looked around and kept a lookout..