

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 538

Chapter 538 The Night God is Angry

Netherworld stopped his attack and looked down at Blood Loli's hand that was raising the gun without fear. Behind the golden mask, his eyes sized up the red coral ring.

Bang! The bullet hit the golden mask of Netherworld. Other than leaving a faint mark on the mask, it did not cause any harm to the man.

Blood Loli's expression froze. She didn't expect such a thin mask to be so hard that even bullets couldn't hurt it, and it was at such a close distance.

Most importantly, it was unknown if Netherworld's neck was too hard or if the golden mask had the effect of reducing vibration, but the man's head only shook slightly with such a huge recoil. This was too abnormal!

Netherworld's cold voice sounded from behind the golden mask. "Blood Loli, I've given you an order before that the mission to assassinate Madam Mingxue has changed, but why didn't you listen to my orders and attack the new Madam Crimson Snow? Give me an explanation, or else you'll die today!"

Blood Loli was stunned. She could feel the surging anger in Netherworld's voice. If not for the fact that she had won just now, Netherworld would definitely not waste another word with her. Other than Netherworld, she had only seen such a feeling from her husband, Xie Jiuhan. The number one assassin, Blood Loli, was Feng Qing. The so-called Blood Loli was just a name she casually came up with on a whim. In order to distance herself from herself, she got Mr. Qing Er to make a disguise skin that belonged to the number one assassin.

At the same time, Mr. Qing Er, who was more than thirty kilometers away, was hiding in a hidden room. He was watching everything on the computer with all his attention. He opened the earpiece microphone and said, "Qingqing, are you okay? Are you still alive? Do you need me to call for

reinforcements? If you can't hold on alone, I'll get the Sword God and the Night God to attack together. If not, I'll rush over too. If I risk my life, I can still hold on against the two of them. However, they would be the ones who attacked me. I won't be able to do more."

However, Mr. Qing Er's concern didn't receive a reply from Mr. Qingyi for a long time. Just as he was burning with anxiety and didn't know what to do, the door was pushed open. Two figures, one tall and one short, one muscled and one thin, appeared at the door. Mr. Qing Er was shocked and turned around nervously to see that it was the Sword God and the Night God.

Under the Night God's black mask, a furious voice sounded. "Qing Er, are you and Qingyi crazy? You actually didn't discuss such a big operation with us and played with explosives at the Capra Hotel. The two of you are really amazing!"

After being scolded, Mr. Qing Er shrank his neck. He felt an uncontrollable anger from Night God and even felt a sense of danger.

However, he still braced himself and replied, "Night God, it's not as serious as you say. Qingyi and I came up with the idea. It's not that we don't believe you, but we plan to blow up three floors."

It would have been fine if he didn't explain. After explaining, Night God seemed to be even more angry. His voice trembled. "Hmph, good Mr. Qingyi, good Healer. Her methods are indeed powerful. In the past two days, she let me hack into the hotel room system and let me assign all the members and assassins from all over the world to the 25th to 23rd floor. At that time, I already guessed that she wanted to play big, but I don't understand why you all had to blast the 25th floor?!"

He was really furious. If Mr. Qing Er wasn't a member of the organization, he would have made a move long ago. He wouldn't have wasted his saliva here. He knew very well that Feng Qing was living on the 25th floor.

Most importantly, after the explosion, he used all sorts of methods to contact Feng Qing, but he couldn't contact her at all. This filled his heart with fear and worry, so he was very angry. He was angry at Qingyi and Qing Er for acting behind the Sword God's and his back. If they could tell him in advance,

he could let Feng Qing change hotels or leave the 25th floor during that time. He wouldn't have ended up in a situation where her life was unknown.

In addition, the people living on those three floors were all gangsters and killers. Even if Feng Qing was fine during the explosion, how could she survive in that environment?

At the thought of this, Night God's heart was in a complete mess. At this moment, he could only pray in his heart, hoping that Xie Jiuhan would always send someone to protect Feng Qing. After all, she was the madam of the Xie family and had a noble status. It was only right that someone protected her secretly.