

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 539

Chapter 539 Night God's Identity Exposed

Night God was frustrated. He kept telling himself that Feng Qing was the madam of the Xie family, and Xie Jiuhan's secret guards would definitely ensure Feng Qing's safety. That was what he thought, but the more he comforted himself, the more flustered he became. After all, he had already tried many methods, but he was still unable to contact Feng Qing. Now, he urgently wanted to know if Feng Qing was injured or if she was safe and sound from the violent explosion.

Suddenly, Mr. Qing Er walked over. As he touched his chin, he walked around the Night God three times, his eyes shining with curiosity.

Under the black mask, the Night God raised his eyebrows. "What are you looking at?"

The corners of Mr. Qing Er's mouth curled up. He said curiously, "Night God, if I remember correctly, I should have seen you before."

Upon hearing this, the Sword God said in a speechless manner, "Aren't you talking nonsense? You've seen him more than once. Don't tell me your memory is so bad?"

Mr. Qing Er looked at the Night God. His gaze moved up from the axis of his chin and finally stopped on the widow's peak exposed above the black mask. The Night God's mask was a little small. He caught a familiar feeling from the widow's peak, and this feeling was very strong. Suddenly, Mr. Qing Er pointed at Night God. "You're a student from Capital University, right?"

Although his impression was a little blurry, he could generally remember people with a widow's peak better. As the number one person in the world in disguise, his ability to observe and remember human facial features was something that ordinary people could not understand.

If Mr. Qing Er remembered correctly, when he went to Capital University to look for Feng Qing last time, he met Feng Qing's 'good brother', Xu Mingqian. The reason why he had such a deep impression of Xu Mingqian was because Xu Mingqian's widow's peak was very good-looking

Seeing that he had recognized him, Night God's figure paused slightly. He hurriedly turned his face to the side. As one of the members of A Dark Organization, he rarely contacted the others in the organization. It was only when he snatched the artificial retina in Zhe City that Mr. Qing Er and the Sword God met him for the first time.

This time, when he came to Country F, even if the organization didn't give him a mission, he still had to come here because he knew that Feng Qing was coming here to participate in the International Fragrance Competition. Although the organization had given him a mission, in his heart, no mission was as important as protecting Feng Qing. Completing the mission was only secondary.

Night God did not mind being recognized by Mr. Qing Er. After all, he was Xu Mingqian, but not Xu Mingqian at the same time. It did not matter even if he was recognized.

Seeing Mr. Qing Er's smug look, Night God's cold voice sounded from behind the mask. "Contact Mr. Qingyi now!" Mr. Qing Er shrugged. "I'm sorry, I can't help you because I can't contact him either."

Night God continued asking, "Then do you know what Mr. Qingyi is doing? Is he killing people on the 25th floor?"

Finally, he asked what he was most concerned about. Since he couldn't contact Feng Qing, he had to think of a way to contact Mr. Qingyi. After all, Mr. Qingyi's ability to use poison was too terrifying. He could easily take someone's life with a wave of his hand. Feng Qing lived on the 25th floor, so he was afraid that Mr. Qingyi would hurt the innocent. The last thing he wanted was for Feng Qing to not die in the explosion but be accidentally poisoned to death by Mr. Qingyi. Although he was wearing a mask, Mr. Qing Er could clearly feel the Night God's gaze staring at him fiercely. Moreover, his voice seemed to be even colder than before.

The Night God said, "Qing Er, I know your relationship with Li Shaoqun. In the past, you would go to Capital University to look for Qingqing from time to time, but today, the show you and Mr. Qingyi directed and acted out is too reckless. As Qingqing's friend, have you considered her safety?"

Upon hearing this, Mr. Qing Er's eyes narrowed into a line. He didn't expect that the Night God would actually recognize him. After hesitating for a moment, he said, "Night God, calm down. You know better than anyone who lives on the 25th to 23rd floor. Only Mr. Qingyi lives on the 25th floor."

This time, he spoke very slowly and softly, but his words were especially clear. He almost analyzed his words and said it again.

As expected, hearing him say this, the Night God's figure couldn't help but tremble. No matter how stupid he was, he could still understand the meaning in Mr. Qing Er's words. In an instant, countless images and sounds flashed back in his mind. The pupils of his eyes behind the black mask trembled. He finally realized something...