

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 545

Chapter 545 Way to Go

When he collaborated with Xing Yue previously, he had always appeared as the King of Killers, Netherworld. In order to prevent the secrets of Country F's military from being leaked, he had been arranged to live in the Presidential Manor. Now that he had beaten Feng Qing up, he did not intend to return to the Presidential Manor.

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In the presidential suite.

The man tore off his specially made shark suit that was corroded and tattered. Then, he took off Feng Qing's drenched clothes. Perhaps it was because it was too cold, a layer of goosebumps appeared on the woman's body. Her muscles couldn't help but tremble. Xie Jiuhan took out a white towel from the bathroom and carefully wiped the water off Feng Qing's body.

Because there were no ladies' clothes, he could only temporarily let the woman wear his clothes. The wide and large black shirt on the woman had a seductive sexiness.

When the man came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, Feng Qing happened to wake up. In her semi-conscious state, she heard Xie Jiuhan's low voice. "Your wrist is dislocated. Bear with it. I'll help you fix it first."

Crack! Before he finished his sentence, the sound of a joint sliding rang out. Feng Qing frowned and couldn't help but cry out in pain. A layer of cold sweat immediately appeared on the tip of her nose.

Fortunately, it only hurt for a while before her wrist returned to normal. Looking at Xie Jiuhan, who was by the bed, Feng Qing's long eyelashes trembled. The man did not ask her if it hurt, but turned around and walked out of the room. Feng Qing laid on the bed quietly and moved her dislocated wrist. The man had even broken her forearm and ribs in the fight just now. Although the man had helped to realign her bones when she was unconscious just now, it still hurts a little now, especially her forearm.

Other than these external injuries, her body had also suffered a lot of internal injuries. Although it was not to the extent that even breathing hurts, her body did not dare to move too quickly. It was not good to move too much, as it would immediately cause her to sweat.

Watching the man slam the door and leave, Feng Qing recalled the scenes of her interactions with the Netherworld during this period of time. She could understand how Xie Jiuhan felt when he saw the red coral ring on her hand. She knew that the man must have thought that Blood Loli had killed Feng Qing, which was why he wanted to kill her, his proud student.

Later on, the two of them fought fiercely in the pool. It was only after she used 'Crimson Snow!' that the man finally realized something. Then, he tore off the disguise mask on her face. When he saw that it was her, the man finally heaved a sigh of relief. Nothing was more important than her being safe, but the man was also angry by her actions.

However, the man only knew that he was angry, but he did not know that she was also very angry now. The King of Killers, Netherworld, whom she had always admired, was actually her husband. If not for the fact that her body was too painful, she would have knocked her head right now. She was really too stupid. She had lived with the man for so many years but had never realized it. Moreover, she did not notice anything wrong when she was in contact with Netherworld after coming to Country F. Should she say that the man's acting skills were too good? Or was her eyesight not good?

A moment later, Xie Jiuhan walked out of the bathroom. He saw Feng Qing lying on the bed, staring at him with her big eyes blinking. Her black and beautiful hair was scattered on the pillow, and her eyes were red. A layer of misty water shone under the light.

The man's expression was cold, and he couldn't help but snort coldly. "The famous Blood Loli, way to go. Do you need me to send a message to the people in the underworld and say that you, the

number one assassin, have defeated me, the King of Killers? Let's see if anyone else dares to have any designs on you. So, should I call you Madam Crimson Snow now, or Blood Loli?"

Xie Jiuhan's tongue was against his upper teeth, and his expression was very cold. The gaze he used to look at Feng Qing was even more terrifying. He was really angry now. Just like Feng Qing, he was also angry at himself. He was angry that he was blind and couldn't see that Blood Loli was Feng Qing sooner.

Now that he thought about it, back then, when Blood Loli was learning and training with him on the Internet, she was only fifteen years old. At that time, the thing that left the deepest impression on him was that Blood Loli was talented and smart, and her comprehension was extremely high. The things that he taught her only needed a light touch, and Blood Loli would be able to infer from it and grasp it very skillfully. Moreover, in order to test her limits, he would help her accept some missions that were close to S grade every time. What made him feel gratified was that every time she faced a hopeless situation on a mission, Blood Loli would successfully unleash her potential. Not only would she complete the mission, but she would also be able to escape the danger and return home.