

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 829

Chapter 829: You've Got First Place Before?

Xie Shihao had just arrived at the hospital when he was pulled onto Xie Qi's private jet. Before he could ask anything, he saw Feng Qing and Xie Jiuhan walking over from afar and board the plane.

Feng Qing was covered in a blanket, and her black hair was down. Her face looked a little pale. Xie Shihao had already found out from Xie Qi that Xie Jiuhan had a relapse last night. He also knew that Feng Qing was hospitalized because Xie Jiuhan had injured her. Seeing Feng Qing's weak appearance, he became much more obedient.

Xie Shihao sat beside them and asked, "Little Aunt, how are you?"

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up into a reassuring smile. "I'm fine. You, on the other hand, want to go to the Sacred Island to participate in the Trial Conference?"

Xie Shihao couldn't help but shiver when he heard the words 'Trial Conference'. His face was filled with a hopeless expression before he leaned back in his chair.

Feng Qing asked curiously, "Have you participated in the trial before? What ranking did you obtain?"

The next second, Xie Shihao raised his hand and raised a finger. Feng Qing hurriedly said, “You got first place?!”

Xie Shihao shook his head mysteriously. “It’s the last place!”

Feng Qing : “...”

Xie Shihao said with a dispirited expression, “Little Aunt, you’re thinking too highly of me. If nothing goes wrong, I’ll definitely be last again this year.”

Feng Qing looked puzzled. “Xiao Hao, why are you last?”

She wasn’t deliberately teasing Xie Shihao, but she was very puzzled. In her impression, Xie Shihao was best at fighting. After all, he didn’t get the title of ‘Number One Profligate of Capital University’ for nothing. Even if he didn’t know any boxing, he was still someone who had been fighting on the streets for a long time. Even if he really couldn’t beat the other party, his physique was still alright, right? How could he get the last place in the trial?

Feng Qing asked again, “What are the tests for the Sacred Island’s trial?”

Xie Shihao replied in boredom, "Physical fitness, comprehensive combat, and firearms are the main three."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. "You can't do any of these three?"

Xie Shihao shrugged and said helplessly, "Little Aunt, if I could really do it, I wouldn't be in the last place. You haven't seen those people from the collateral branches. All of them are martial artists who have specially practiced all sorts of combat skills, let alone assemble and dismantle guns. Their abilities are definitely not something ordinary people can compare to, so I can only be considered the worst among those ruthless people."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing saw that Xie Qi was about to say something but hesitated. Hence, she gave Xie Qi a look. Xie Qi then said, "Young Master, what ruthless person? What martial artists? In the end, it's all because you're too lazy. As long as you're willing to work hard and strengthen your training, you won't be the last in the trial."

Xie Shihao snorted. "Didn't those retainers and collateral relatives spend so much effort to get a good ranking in the trial so that they could enter the core department of the Xie Corporation? But I'm not interested in this matter. The reason why they're doing bone-deep training is because they want to attract Little Uncle's attention in the trial. As Little Uncle's biological nephew, I've long obtained his love and concern. Therefore, it's meaningless to me whether I'm the last in the trial."

Xie Qi shook his head helplessly when he heard Xie Shihao's smug voice. It was also because Xie Shihao didn't need to do his best that he obtained Xie Jiuhan's 'special care'. This also made the other members of the Xie family very dissatisfied with Xie Shihao. Xie Qi had even expected that once Xie Shihao met those people during the trial this time, he would suffer even if he didn't fight for it.

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After nearly an hour and a half of flight, the private jet landed steadily on the airport of Sacred Island. When the cabin door opened, Xie Shihao was the first to walk out of the cabin. He stood at the door and shouted, "Sacred Island, I'm back!"

At the airport, four to five people were standing side by side. These people were all wearing the same uniform and stood there like statues. They were all people who had pledged their loyalty to the Xie Corporation. They were naturally waiting here to welcome Xie Jiuhan. However, the serious and formal atmosphere was destroyed by Xie Shihao's shout. Instantly, the faces of the more than two hundred people who had pledged their loyalty to the Xie Corporation darkened.

At the airport, the sworn followers in black uniforms stood in formation like neat mahjong tiles.