

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 830

### Chapter 830: First Arrival on the Island

Under the wet sea wind, none of the loyalists looked at Xie Shihao and ignored him. Xie Shihao felt bored. He put down his hands and jumped down the steps. Then, Xie Jiuhan walked out. Under the sunlight, his abnormally handsome face was filled with the aura of an emperor. The loyalists moved uniformly and saluted this high and mighty man.

“Welcome, Patriarch Xie!”

A serious, dignified, and high-pitched voice resounded throughout the entire Sacred Island. The deafening voice seemed to want to suppress the surrounding waves. Anyone who saw such a shocking and magnificent scene would be filled with excitement. One of the biggest advantages of Xie Jiuhan being able to defeat Old Master Xie was that he had obtained the support of these loyalists of the Xie family. This cold and heartless man sitting at the head of the family was also what everyone wanted.

However, the scene in front of them made many of the servants' glasses fall. The hem of the man's black windbreaker was filled with the sea wind. His clothes fluttered and swayed. Under the bright sunlight, Xie Jiuhan's face was clear, as if a god had descended to the mortal world. That noble and elegant aura made everyone want to worship him from the bottom of their hearts.

However, contrary to his nobility and coldness was the woman in his arms. This woman was wearing a light pink dress. Her black and beautiful hair was fluffy, scattered in the air. Xie Jiuhan blocked the dazzling sunlight for the woman in his arms with one hand and hugged the woman tightly with the other, as if he was afraid that he would lose the woman in his arms. With the wind of the sea, the woman's light pink dress fluttered like pink feathers dancing in the air. Under the dress were two snow-white and well-proportioned calves, which were especially eye-catching under the bright sunlight.

The woman turned her head and swept her gaze calmly across the crowd at the airport. This was the first time Feng Qing had stepped onto the Sacred Island since she married into the Xie family. She didn't expect that she would meet everyone in such a way.

Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing with one hand and walked towards the ground. The bright red carpet spread from the cabin to the front of the Bentley limousine. The driver pulled open the door in advance and Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing into the car. It was only when the Bentley left the airport that everyone present gasped in relief. The loyalists were discussing with each other as they looked at the Bentley that had gradually become smaller.

"Tsk tsk, is that beautiful woman Young Madam? Why does she need the head of the family to carry her everywhere she goes?"

"I feel that Young Madam is underage. She's petite and thin. Her pink dress looks too cute!"

"No wonder ever since they registered our marriage, the head of the family has been hiding his wife. It turns out that Young Madam's body is so weak. He even blocked the sun for her just now. Can't she even sunbathe?"

Just as everyone was expressing their opinions, a square-faced middle-aged man with an upright appearance looked back. Instantly, the discussions stopped. It was as if everyone's mouths had been covered at the same time.

The square-faced man's eyebrows were knitted together. The man standing beside him was close to his age, but he had an oval face. He said, "I really didn't expect that Ninth Master would bring this little vixen to participate in the Sacred Island's trial. If I remember correctly, there was a rumor back then that their marriage wouldn't last long, so the identity of the madam of the Xie family has been kept secret from the public, so I didn't pay much attention to it. However, this little vixen came to the island today. Then, the meaning behind this..."

Xie Jiuhan personally brought Feng Qing to the Sacred Island. Without a doubt, he was announcing to everyone that Feng Qing was the real madam of the Xie family, not like the rumors outside. The square-faced man did not say anything and only frowned. He brought the other loyalists and walked towards the car.

On the Sacred Island, there were ancient and traditional buildings everywhere. Those who knew would know that the money spent to build such traditional buildings in this era was several times that of ordinary buildings. The black Bentley parked at the entrance of a villa. This was a luxuriously decorated manor, and this was Xie Jiuhan's only residence on the Sacred Island.

The driver opened the door and Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing out of the car. He walked straight into the villa. After passing through the living room on the first floor, they went straight to the bedroom. Feng Qing was weak and boneless. Her fair and slender arms were wrapped around the man's neck, and she did not care that the people on the island were looking at her curiously.