

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 859

Chapter 859: Xie Shihao Is Beaten Up

“Yo, Young Master, why are you still as useless as before after a year?”

“Young Master, don’t you ever train? You’re always the last in every assessment and always look like a coward. Don’t you think it’s embarrassing?”

“A person like you being Ninth Master’s nephew is really too embarrassing for him. How about this? I’ll accompany you to practice and help you improve your strength.”

Very quickly, another group of people walked out of the low bushes. From their attire, these people were from the Xie Corporation’s branch. They were all in their early twenties. These people all looked at Xie Shihao, who had fallen to the ground, mockingly. Some of them were even holding wooden sticks.

Xie Shihao tasted blood in his mouth and spat at the person closest to him. His saliva mixed with blood landed on the person’s pants.

Xie Shihao held his stomach in pain and squatted down on the spot. He wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and looked up with a cold smile. “Hmph, Xie Long, I didn’t expect you to do so badly. As a descendant of the Xie family, you actually wore a pair of high-quality imitation pants.”

The young man called Xie Long's expression was extremely gloomy. He was instantly furious when Xie Shihao still dared to mock him. He raised his leg and kicked Xie Shihao's face. Faced with Xie Long's attack, Xie Shihao resisted with all his might. His eyes shone with a cold light as he pounced on Xie Long.

Seeing him rush over, the other young men from the Xie family's branch family attacked Xie Shihao together. It was difficult for two fists to beat four hands. A tiger couldn't stand a pack of wolves. Xie Shihao was sent flying and retreated. His back slammed into a coconut tree in the garden.

Xie Long walked towards Xie Shihao with a sinister smile. Then, he pulled Xie Shihao's collar and said fiercely, "Not everyone is as lucky as you. Not everyone can live in the Xie Manor and be Ninth Master's nephew when they're born. Even if you're the last in the annual assessment, you can still return to the Capital and be the rich young master of your own family."

Xie Shihao rubbed his chest and smiled. "Hehe, you're right. I'm lucky. What can you do? Kill me? You probably don't dare to, right? At most, you'll beat me up. However, I can also complain to Little Uncle and get him to revoke your qualifications for the assessment. Then, I'll send you all to the dungeon to reflect on your mistakes. How about it? Are you very angry? Hahaha..."

However, when Xie Long and the rest heard this, not only were they not afraid, but they also laughed. Xie Long squatted down in front of Xie Shihao and patted his face.

"Little Young Master, we can't wait for you to complain to Ninth Master. If Ninth Master is really willing to deal with us for you, then let Ninth Master explain clearly in front of everyone on the island why the Capital's Xie family wanted to keep a useless disciple like you. You should know better than

anyone why your father fought with Ninth Master for so many years in the open but still lost terribly in the end. Your two brothers were even burned to ashes by Ninth Master, but why did he let a survivor like you go and even let you live a carefree life? I really want to know what Ninth Master admires about you,” Xie Long said with disdain.

Another young man from the Xie family smiled evilly and said, “Brother Long, why are you talking nonsense with this brat? Why don’t we just take off his pants and see if this brat is a fledgling?”

Upon hearing this, everyone smiled evilly and surrounded him. Xie Shihao’s face was ashen when he saw them rubbing their palms together. He knew what these people meant and thought. He also knew that this matter might reach Xie Jiuhan and even tarnish his reputation.

At the thought of this, Xie Shihao’s anger surged. He endured the pain and kicked Xie Long. “I’ll fight it out with you. Go to hell!”

They were too close and were not on guard. Xie Long took a kick from Xie Shihao and his expression changed instantly. Seeing that Xie Shihao actually dared to fight back, the others swung their arms and greeted Xie Shihao.

“Stop!” Suddenly, a sweet and warm female voice sounded, instantly making everyone freeze. The people from the Xie family’s collateral branch were not familiar with this voice, but when they followed the voice and realized that the person was Feng Qing, they immediately recognized her.

“Young-Young Madam,” one of them exclaimed. The others were shocked and hurriedly released Xie Shihao. Feng Qing swept her gaze across the crowd and walked towards them. Xie Shihao crawled up from the ground and leaned against the tree. After looking at Feng Qing, he smiled bitterly.