

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 873

Chapter 873: "Xie Shihao" Appears

He was an adult in his first year of university after all. He had never been treated as a child since he was young. This kind of meticulous care and concern made him feel like a useless person.

Little Wu placed her hands on both sides of her thigh pants and stood in front of Xie Shihao. She stood straight and said, "Young Master, I will take the assessment first."

With that, Little Wu nodded and turned to walk out of the room. Xie Shihao was lying on the bed, looking like he had nothing to live for. He had been tortured by Little Wu until he didn't even have the strength to speak.

Before he left, Little Wu specially set up a table on the bed that could slide along the edge of the bed for Xie Shihao. Moreover, Xie Shihao's phone and computer were placed on the table. Xie Shihao needed to lie in bed to recuperate. With his phone and computer placed in front of him, he wouldn't feel bored. He connected the special Internet connection to the Sacred Island on his computer and the scene on the training ground appeared on the screen. At the same time, the phone on the table vibrated. Xie Shihao opened his phone and saw a message. It was actually from Feng Qing.

Feng Qing asked, "Xiao Hao, if you participate in the assessment, who will team up with you?"

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On the competition ground, the sworn loyalists and the Xie family's collateral relatives who were preparing to participate were all sitting in the competition area and waiting for the assessment to start. The topic they discussed the most was still the man sitting alone on the Xie family's chairman's seat.

"Eh, what's going on? Why isn't Young Madam attending? Isn't she here?"

"That's right. The competition is about to start. Young Madam must have something important to do, right?"

"I just heard from someone that Young Madam seems to be born weak and sickly. Her body is extremely noble. The sun is so bright today. She probably won't come out because she's afraid of the sun."

As soon as these words were out, many people laughed out loud. Everyone looked at the empty seat beside Xie Jiuhan with even more disdain. They had already looked down on such a Young Madam and such a trophy wife.

At the mention of Feng Qing, the people from the Xie family's collateral family seemed to have completely lost their filters. They all insinuated and laughed mockingly.

“What do you know? Young Madam is a delicate flower. I heard from Xie Si that our delicate Young Madam will be exhausted even if she only takes a few more steps. She’s like a rose swaying in the wind and rain, withering with a light touch.”

“Do you know? Yesterday, Xie Si even brought Young Madam to the drug production area. I heard that the creatures there had a riot. There was even a big rat with a virus that pounced on Young Madam. Young Madam was so scared that she almost fainted on the spot. The scream was even louder than the sea roar. I really didn’t expect that our Ninth Master was so strong, but Young Madam was so weak. It’s really...”

“Hahaha, if this is true, then it’s really too funny. Young Madam is the madam of the Xie family and the First Madam of the Xie Corporation after all. If even a mouse can scare her, it’s really difficult to imagine how she will be a good wife to Ninth Master in the future. How can she and Ninth Master go through hardships together?”

Suddenly, someone in the crowd realized something and shouted, “Hey, everyone, look. Who’s here?”

Everyone was stunned. Then, they turned to look at the entrance and saw Xie Shihao walking into the training ground in a brand new sports suit. Moreover, he was fiddling with his phone as he walked, looking like he was gathering his energy to send a message.

At the same time, on the phone screen, the person with the contact name Xiao Hao sent a message. “Little Aunt, you’ve probably overestimated me. No one has ever been willing to take the initiative to team up with me. It’s all those people who are also despised before the competition who really can’t find anyone that will team up with me.”

Seeing this, Feng Qing smiled bitterly in her heart. It made sense. The assessment was about to start. Those who hadn't formed a team yet were probably people like Xie Shihao who weren't welcomed. The reason why these people weren't welcomed was because they weren't strong enough.

The real Xie Shihao was lying on the bed and watching the competition through the live broadcast. At this moment, Xie Shihao, who had appeared in the competition, was naturally disguised by Feng Qing. Her disguise skills were still very different from Mr. Qing Er, who was known as the 'Myriad Face'. However, it was still enough to deal with this assessment. As long as one didn't look at her face directly, there were basically no traces of disguise.