

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 877

### Chapter 877: Challenge Me

Sighing and shaking her head, Xie Ruoyun said, “Xie Ba, Xie Jiu, let’s not be stunned. Hurry up and choose someone from the logistics department. If Young Master finishes choosing, we can only choose from the worst people.”

At this point, Xie Ba no longer hesitated. He walked over with Xie Ruoyun and the rest and quickly chose a few contestants who were alone from the Logistics Department. Just from their figures, one could tell that they were not experts. Compared to them, Little Wu and Xie Shihao’s other three teammates were a fatty who weighed at least 250 pounds, a short man who was not more than 150 feet tall and a man who was relatively normal, but he was wearing thick glasses.

1

“Xie Shihao” sat on the steps and lowered his head to tie his shoelaces again. Little Wu stood at the side, her eyes fixed on Xie Shihao.

Little Wu asked, “Young Master, does your ankle not hurt anymore?”

“Xie Shihao” raised his head and smiled brightly at Little Wu. “I’m fine. It doesn’t hurt much anymore. Little Aunt even gave me a massage previously. Now, my lumbar spine and ankle are fine, at least I can handle this assessment.”

Upon hearing this, Little Wu couldn't help but frown. She clearly remembered that after Feng Qing checked Xie Shihao's injuries last night, she specially instructed him to recuperate properly and not to get off the bed forcefully. She warned him that he had to recuperate in bed for at least half a month. Moreover, before she arrived, Xie Shihao was still lying in the room with a look of despair and grievance. Why was he already preparing to participate in the examination?

Looking at the young man's handsome face and silly grin, Little Wu felt her mind go blank. She would do whatever Xie Shihao said. She didn't know what was wrong with her either. As long as she saw the young man's smile, all the rationality and calmness in her head would be devoured.

After another ten minutes, everyone had finished forming their teams. The team competition for the Sacred Island assessment was about to start. The rules of this year's competition were that every five teams would carry out the 1,000-meter obstacle course.

"Xie Shihao" represented his team and went to the referee to draw lots. He and Xie Ba took out a short bamboo stick at the same time. Xie Ba took a look and said, "We're 9. Young Master, what about you?"

"Xie Shihao" showed the bamboo stick to Xie Ba. Xie Ba saw that the bamboo stick in Xie Shihao's hand had the number 9 written on it. Xie Ba couldn't help but smile. "Yo, Young Master, it looks like our two groups are very fated to be in the same scene."

With that, he sighed again. "Young Master, in order to express my respect for you, I won't hold back if we go against each other in this assessment. If you don't want to go against us, you can discuss with the few people in the logistics department and ask them if they are willing to give up the second and third last place. This will also avoid the awkward situation of you falling to the last place for many years."

Xie Shihao had snatched Little Wu away, causing Xie Ba and the rest to miss the chance to get first in the team competition. Xie Ba couldn't help but feel a little dissatisfied. However, "Xie Shihao" curled his lips and said, "Xie Ba, why don't you challenge me in the individual competition?"

The moment that was said, Xie Ba's expression froze. Then, he looked at Xie Shihao in disbelief. He never expected Xie Shihao to say such a thing. It was simply the biggest joke in the world!

Xie Ba couldn't help but laugh. "Young-Young Master, what did you just say? You actually said that I should fight you one-on-one in the individual competition? Although it's not difficult for me, what's the point of winning? You're the last place. Even if I win, I won't have any points. It's just a waste of time."

The Sacred Island's individual competition was different from the team competition. The individual competition was based on points. The higher the ranking of the contestants in the team competition, the more points they would obtain after winning. If they challenged the people in the bottom few rankings, they would basically not get any points even if they won. Moreover, this Sacred Island's assessment was different from the past. Every contestant in this individual competition only had three chances to challenge. Therefore, a seeded contestant like Xie Ba was naturally unwilling to waste his chance on someone like Xie Shihao, who was at the bottom. Moreover, he would not get any points even if he won. It was simply not worth it.

The sunlight shone on the young man's handsome face. He grinned like a profligate and was arrogant. Xie Ba couldn't help but raise his eyebrows when he saw the young man's performance. For some reason, he felt that the Xie Shihao in front of him was a little unfamiliar. He was different from the Xie Shihao he had seen yesterday, but he couldn't say what was different.