

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 882

Chapter 882: She Should Be My Fan

In the Gu family's villa in the Capital.

Gu Qingye sat in front of the computer with his eyebrows knitted. He could see Xie Shihao clearly on the screen. Who was the person pretending to be Xie Shihao? Why was he pretending to be Xie Shihao?

After thinking for a long time, Gu Qingye couldn't figure it out either. Hence, he asked in the broadcast room, "Xiao Hao, you couldn't participate in the assessment because you were injured, so you specially spent money to hire an expert to impersonate you, right?"

After a few seconds, Xie Shihao replied, "Ah Ye, am I that unbearable in your heart? Do you think I like to cheat? Besides, why don't you think about it? Even if I have money, can I hire such a powerful expert? Speaking of which, if I can really hire such an expert, wouldn't it be a waste of his talent to let him do such a thing? Why don't I introduce him to my uncle and let him fight for him?"

Gu Qingye : "..."

He asked in confusion, "You didn't spend money to hire this person, so why did he pretend to be you to participate in the competition? Moreover, if he wants to take advantage of you, he definitely won't let you see him. But what exactly is his goal?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Shihao gradually calmed down. He felt that this matter was strange. Why was such an expert pretending to be him? Couldn't he pretend to be someone else? Moreover, he even took the initiative to participate in the examination for him.

“Oh, I understand. The reason why this person pretended to be me to participate in the assessment and performed so well is because he's my fan, right?” Xie Shihao gave a smug reason as he pondered.

Gu Qingye: “???”

If not for the phone, Gu Qingye's slap would have landed on Xie Shihao's head. Only Xie Shihao could think of such a shameless explanation.

Gu Qingye gritted his teeth and said, “Can you be more shameless?”

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In a mansion in the Capital.

Xu Mingqian was looking at 'Xie Shihao' on the screen seriously. His eyes couldn't help but narrow into a line. He could see very clearly and observed very carefully. Although the 'Xie Shihao' in the live stream had imitated the real Xie Shihao vividly, he could still confirm that this 'Xie Shihao' was definitely not the real Xie Shihao. After all, the real Xie Shihao was watching the live stream. However, this fake Xie Shihao made him feel inexplicably familiar.

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At the finish line of the track, Feng Qing, who had disguised herself as Xie Shihao, stood with Little Wu. They raised their heads and looked at the huge screen above the field. Very quickly, everyone's results were displayed on the huge screen. The ones in the first place were their group.

Seeing this result, Feng Qing couldn't help but nod in satisfaction. Although this assessment wasn't much pressure for her, she had still exhausted a lot of strength after running back and forth three times. However, this difficulty wasn't much to her. When she received assassin training previously, she had experienced training that was ten million times harder than this. Usually, she would train with a round wood that has the weight of two hundred pounds. This time, it was only fifty pounds heavier, so it was relatively easy. However, this was also the first time she had obtained the first place in the team relay team. This made her experience the joy of victory.

"Yeah! Little Wu, our group's number one!" Xie Shihao said happily and pounced into Little Wu's arms excitedly. He wrapped his arms tightly around Little Wu's thin waist.

The sudden hug was like a bolt of lightning for Little Wu. When their bodies touched, it was as if the positive and negative poles of electromagnetism had instantly generated an electric current on Little Wu's body. This electric current traveled from Little Wu's heels to the back of her head, causing her to

enter a confused state. At this moment, other than the young man who was hugging her, she actually couldn't hear or see anything else.

“Xie Shihao” exuded a warm aura and smell. Little Wu was wrapped in this feeling deeply, especially when the metal zipper on Xie Shihao's sports suit rubbed against her clothes. It was this feeling that immediately made Little Wu feel a little familiar. This aura was...

Feng Qing gradually calmed down from her excitement. Her nose subconsciously twitched, and she instantly smelled fresh blood. Hence, she subconsciously looked at Little Wu in front of her and saw that her nostrils were bleeding profusely.

“Little Wu, you...” Xie Shihao was confused.

“Oh, no, nothing. I'll go wash up.” Little Wu came back to her senses and ran out with a confused expression.