

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 888

Xie Yuhuan said self-righteously, “What does a servant like you know? As the First Lady of the Xie Corporation, how can she hide from everyone just because she feels a little unwell? How can she be the First Lady if she doesn’t come out to have fun with everyone at such an important occasion?”

Just as Xie Yuhuan was speaking, Xie Jiuhan walked over with a cold expression. She only looked into Xie Jiuhan’s eyes for a moment and her words that she wanted to say were gone. Hence, Xie Yuhuan simply shut her mouth. After the previous few incidents, she had already figured out Xie Jiuhan’s temper. Even if she went to reason with Xie Jiuhan, she would only end up being scolded.

Xie Jiuhan sat down at the master seat. The individual competition had begun. In the first round, the contestants who were ranked last in the team competition would choose the opponent they wanted to challenge. The contestants who were ranked last would basically choose people of the same standard as them. After a while, it was time for the contestants who were ranked middle to choose.

At this moment, Xie Long walked onto the stage. He was tall and imposing. He stood in the middle of the stage and looked around. Finally, he shouted, “I want to challenge Xie Shihao!”

In an instant, the other contestants in the audience were restless. They had seen Xie Shihao’s strength improve by leaps and bounds. They didn’t dare to challenge him in the combat competition, but Xie Long had challenged Xie Shihao the moment he went on stage. This stimulated everyone’s excitement. All of them looked at the stage curiously. Xie Shihao’s performance in the team competition just now was quite outstanding. If not for him helping his teammates at the critical moment and turning the tide, their team would definitely be the last place. Therefore, everyone wanted to see if Xie Shihao would still be as powerful in the individual competition.

Xie Jiuhan ignored Xie Yuhuan and walked past her to sit at the master seat. Xie Yuhuan mumbled something dissatisfied. Then, she took out her phone from her pocket and looked at it. She saw an unread message on the phone screen. This message was from her spy on Sacred Island.

“Master, Young Master is recuperating in the guest room in Ninth Master’s villa. He even instructed the kitchen to cook roasted fish for lunch.” Seeing this message, Xie Yuhuan stood up abruptly as soon as she sat down. Her eyes were filled with shock, and she even forgot to breathe.

After repeatedly looking at the message on her phone a few times and confirming that she was not mistaken, she raised her head and looked at the stage. The spy who had sent her the message was her subordinate who had been planted on the Sacred Island many years ago. He was even more loyal to her, so the other party’s report would definitely not be fake. Moreover, she did not order this spy to do anything. Instead, the spy entered and exited the various villas on the Sacred Island as a servant. When she was cleaning just now, she heard the servant and chef who were in charge of cleaning Xie Jiuhan’s villa speak. Although the spy did not think that this news was useful, she still reported this news to Xie Yuhuan. She did not expect that it would shock Xie Yuhuan.

After being called by Xie Long, ‘Xie Shihao’ could only walk towards the stage. As Feng Qing walked forward, the corners of her mouth curled up. She also smiled foolishly like Xie Shihao. Although Xie Shihao was a little handsome, compared to his biological uncle, he was worlds apart.

Usually, Xie Shihao would always look frivolous and sloppy. He was completely a profligate. To put it nicely, he was a profligate young master who had grown up under Xie Jiuhan’s wings. To put it bluntly, Xie Shihao was a useless person, so no one had ever treated him seriously.

However, at that moment, Xie Long could feel the cold arrogance, noble aura, and indescribable pressure from ‘Xie Shihao’!

Xie Long couldn't help but be stunned. Then, he felt a chill on his back. It felt as if someone had stuck a large ice cube on his back. The cold feeling seeped into his bones.

"This, what's going on? Why do I feel this way? Xie Shihao can actually make me afraid?" Xie Long asked in his heart as he looked at Xie Shihao, who had flipped over the stage. He was the one who had confidently challenged Xie Shihao, but he felt afraid when he faced Xie Shihao.

Xie Long took a few deep breaths and slapped his face a few times with both hands. Then, he shook his shoulders and legs in an attempt to relax his body. He kept reminding himself that the other party was just a profligate young master, a useless person who was ranked last every year.