

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 890

Chapter 890: Old Madam Wants to See You

Xie Long fell to the ground, and pain spread from his abdomen to his entire body. His face was pale, and he felt as if someone had stabbed a knife in his abdomen, making him unable to exert any strength at all. In the end, it was others who helped him up from the ground.

Xie Yuhuan could see clearly from the side that if not for someone supporting Xie Long, he would not have been able to stand with his current physical condition. Her legs could not help but tremble, and all the bones in her body seemed to have been pulled out.

Xie Long's forehead was covered in cold sweat from the pain. Looking at 'Xie Shihao', who was standing on the stage with a look of disdain, he realized that he had been beaten out of the ring. He couldn't accept this result. When did Xie Shihao suddenly become so strong?

Yesterday, Xie Shihao had been beaten up by him until he couldn't resist at all. Could it be that Xie Shihao had deliberately pretended last night? His goal was to make him underestimate his opponent in the assessment?

No matter what the truth was, he had already lost. Moreover, he had lost completely. Xie Shihao had only used one punch to completely lose his combat strength. Feeling the excruciating pain in his abdomen, he knew that he might not be able to continue with the next two challenges. In the end, Xie Long was helped down by two people. Only then did Xie Yuhuan regain her senses. She took out her phone from her bag and gave an order to the spies hidden in the manor.

At the same time, Xie Qi also received the news of Xie Yuhuan's actions. He leaned over and reported in a low voice in Xie Jiuhan's ear. The man's lips curled up, and the emotions in his eyes were unfathomable.

Xie Qi did not say anything when he saw that Xie Jiuhan did not give the order to deal with Xie Yuhuan. He had been by Xie Jiuhan's side for so many years and knew very well how terrifying his master's ability was. He also knew how powerful his master's strategy was. Thinking of this, Xie Qi felt relieved. He restrained his thoughts and pretended that nothing had happened. The battle between Xie Yuhuan and Xie Jiuhan had already begun to cross swords in secret. He believed that there would be an outcome soon.

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In Xie Jiuhan's private manor.

In the guest bedroom, Xie Shihao was lying on the bed, watching the live broadcast of the individual competition on his laptop. He was wearing a Bluetooth earpiece and shouted excitedly at the person on the phone, "Ah Ye, look. The other me is so awesome. Am I handsome and valiant? And Mingqian, did you see it too? Hahaha, were you conquered by my valiant and heroic bearing?"

Xie Shihao had planned to summarize his other self's participation in the assessment in a video after the competition ended. He would take it out from time to time to take a look. Moreover, he had already decided that not only would this video be saved, but he would also show it to everyone he knew in the future. Everyone would see his damned charming temperament.

At this moment, Xie Shihao sensed that someone had come in. He turned around and saw a servant coming in to clean up. Xie Shihao didn't suspect anything and said, "I want to drink orange juice, the kind that is freshly squeezed. Hurry up and do it."

However, before he could finish his sentence, he saw four to five servants walking in from behind the servants. Xie Shihao was stunned. He looked at the servants and realized that these people looked unfamiliar. Moreover, they didn't look like the servants from Sacred Island.

Xie Shihao raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong with you guys? Who let you in?"

The next second, a few servants rushed over and wanted to move Xie Shihao, who was lying on the bed, without any explanation. Then, they took off everything that Xie Shihao was wearing. Immediately after, Xie Shihao was lifted off the bed by these servants. Xie Shihao was dumbfounded.

"Hey, who are you? What are you doing? Put me down quickly. Are you crazy?" Xie Shihao came back to his senses and roared as he struggled desperately.

"Young Master, please don't resist. We're all subordinates of Old Madam Yuhuan. Old Madam wants to see you, so don't blame us for offending you," the servant said.

"F*ck you! Are you blind? Don't you know that I'm seriously ill and bedridden now? I'll give you a chance to put me down quickly. I'll pretend that nothing happened. Otherwise, when I recover, I'll definitely teach you a lesson." Xie Shihao scolded angrily.

“Young Master, I advise you to come with us obediently. We specially prepared a stretcher for you because we knew that you were injured and bedridden.” The servant sneered and waved his hand, signaling his subordinates to tie Xie Shihao to the stretcher.