

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 891

Chapter 891: Great Impact on My Game

It was difficult for two fists to fight against four hands. Very quickly, Xie Shihao was tied to the stretcher by the few of them. In order to prevent Xie Shihao from breaking free halfway, a few servants specially put on a restraint belt that was used for mental illness patients. With double insurance, Xie Shihao laid on the stretcher and couldn't move other than his neck.

"Put me down, f*ck your ancestors!" Xie Shihao cursed as he struggled. However, he was tied up tightly now and was like a fish on a chopping board, waiting to be slaughtered.

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Just as Xie Shihao was kidnapped, a strange phenomenon appeared in the boxing hall. No one dared to go on stage and challenge 'Xie Shihao' anymore. Xie Shihao also obtained 30 points from Xie Long.

As for the dwarf man and Fatty, who were in the same group just now, they lost in the end because the first place in the team competition had obtained a high points. Therefore, at the start of the individual competition, the two of them had encountered countless challenges. This time, without 'Xie Shihao's' help, they naturally lost every match. Because the dwarf man was too short, any adult could easily defeat him. As for the fatty, although his body was fast enough, he was too clumsy and was surrounded and beaten up. Therefore, he lost in the end. Although they lost very badly in the individual competition, their overall results this year would not be the last.

Very quickly, it was Xie Ba, Xie Si, and the rest's turn to accept the challenge. Xie Ruoyun, who was at the side, was also thinking about not challenging Xie Shihao. The scene of Xie Shihao punching Xie Long away just now had shocked her deeply. Suddenly, Xie Ba walked out from beside her.

With a light jump, Xie Ba jumped onto the stage and stood firmly. Then, he shouted, "Xie Shihao, come on. Let me see if you're really capable or just pretending."

At this moment, 'Xie Shihao' was leisurely leaning against a corner pillar in the ring. He looked at Xie Long with a frivolous expression. He had been waiting for a long time, but no one dared to challenge him. Therefore, he simply leaned against the corner pillar to rest for a while. He didn't expect that Xie Long would run up and challenge him while he was still leaning against the pillar.

'Xie Shihao' looked at his phone and asked the chief referee, "There's no rule that forbids us from playing with our phones during the competition, right?"

The chief referee: "???"

This question made the chief referee a little confused. Under normal circumstances, no one would bring their phone onto the stage. After all, going onto the stage meant that they would be fighting, so how could they be distracted by playing with their phones?

The chief referee thought for a moment and said, "There's indeed no such rule. Young Master, do you want to play with your phone while fighting someone?"

'Xie Shihao' nodded and walked towards Xie Ba, who was standing opposite him. Without raising his head, he said, "Of course. I'm bringing people to the top. How can I not play because of the competition?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Ba roared, "Xie Shihao, don't go too far. There's a limit to how much you like to posture. Put down your phone and have a good fight with me."

'Xie Shihao' pretended not to hear him and continued fiddling with his phone. "Don't worry about me. Just make your move first. It won't affect me playing games."

His voice was relaxed, lazy, and playful. There was no nervousness at all. Xie Ba clenched his fists tightly from Xie Shihao's attitude. Xie Shihao's arrogance had successfully attracted everyone's attention. Almost all the audience looked at the ring where Xie Shihao and Xie Ba were, but when they saw Xie Shihao playing games on the ring, they started discussing.

"Eh, what is Young Master doing? He's actually playing games in such an important competition?"

"Do you think his phone has been specially modified? For example, it's filled with hidden weapons or poison. He planned to use it when Xie Ba wasn't paying attention."

“Hidden weapons and poison are prohibited in the combat competition. I can’t tell what Young Master is thinking, nor do I know why he did this. I feel that the only use of a phone is to throw it out and hit people.”

Xie Si and Xie Ruoyun stood together and looked at Xie Shihao, who was playing games on the stage. The two of them looked at each other and saw confusion in each other’s eyes. Xie Ba was completely agitated by Xie Shihao’s attitude. He could tell that Xie Shihao didn’t take him seriously at all, nor did he take this combat competition seriously. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn’t treat him with such an attitude. In other words, in Xie Shihao’s heart, he wasn’t even qualified to be his opponent.