

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 897

Xie Shihao wanted to turn around immediately and see who was so daring to pretend to be him to participate in the Sacred Island examination and had even performed so well along the way. However, he was tied up tightly and could only be controlled by others.

However, Gu Qingye and Xu Mingqian, who were far away in the Capital, watched everything through the live broadcast on the Sacred Island's intranet. Naturally, they saw the face behind the disguise mask.

When he saw that it was Feng Qing's face, Gu Qingye seemed to have a spring in his butt as he bounced up from the chair. He placed his hands on the table and lowered his head to look at the woman on the computer screen. His originally cold and arrogant eyes were filled with shock. Compared to his violent reaction, Xu Mingqian was very calm because he had long guessed that this 'Xie Shihao' was Feng Qing. The only thing he was curious about now was how this woman was going to clean up this situation since Feng Qing had caused such a commotion on the island.

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The loyalists and members of the Xie family's collateral families subconsciously took two steps back. Compared to the pressure released by Xie Jiuhan, the impact of seeing Feng Qing's face was stronger. Xie Ba rubbed his eyes in disbelief. He couldn't believe what he was seeing and kept mumbling that his eyes were hallucinating. However, when he rubbed his eyes a few times and saw that it was only Feng Qing, he said in confusion, "Young, Young Madam?!"

Finally, following his voice, the group of loyalists and the Xie family's collateral families came back to their senses. Then, the entire boxing hall exploded.

“D\*mn! It’s really Young Madam. Isn’t this too unbelievable?!”

“After all this, it turns out that the person pretending to be Xie Shihao is Young Madam. But why did Young Madam pretend to be him? Why did she take the examination for him?”

“In other words, we’ve been competing with Young Madam just now. Should I feel honored or shocked?”

“If I remember correctly, someone told me that our Young Madam has been weak and sickly since she was young. She’s a delicate vase that can only be seen but not touched. She was afraid that she would melt under the sun if the sun was too bright. Now, it looks like someone is obviously deliberately slandering Young Madam.”

“Oh my god, the person who punched and kicked three times in a second was actually Young Madam. Is Young Madam’s strength so terrifying? I feel that it doesn’t match her appearance!”

At this moment, Xie Jiuhan’s cold and arrogant voice sounded. “Everyone should have seen it. The person who pretended to be Xie Shihao to participate in the examination is none other than my legal wife, Feng Qing. She’s the madam of the Xie family, the first lady of the Xie Corporation, and also your young madam. However, my wife is playful by nature, so she pretended to be Xie Shihao to participate in the examination. Therefore, the results of the examination can’t be counted on Xie Shihao. If you want to count, it should be counted on my wife.”

Xie Shihao was petrified on the stretcher when he heard Feng Qing's name. His mouth, which had widened in shock, could probably swallow an entire stretcher.

"D\*mn, what's going on? My other me is actually my aunt? My aunt took the assessment for me?" Xie Shihao thought in surprise. He tried to turn around, but he couldn't see anything even though his neck was almost broken.

Xie Shihao looked at the four bodyguards beside him and shouted angrily, "Hey, you idiots. Hurry up and let go of me. At least help me turn around. I want to see the arena too."

However, the four bodyguards acted as if they did not hear his shout at all. No one reacted. The four bodyguards all looked straight at the stage. Like most people, they were also shocked by the fact that Feng Qing, the Young Madam, had participated in the examination on Xie Shihao's behalf.

Xie Shihao looked at the people around him and realized that everyone was focused on the stage. There were even many women who looked like they were addicted to CPs. This melon was too big for them today!

Seeing that everyone had ignored him and let him stand there like an exhibit, Xie Shihao was about to cry from anger. "Wuwuwu, I won't come to the Sacred Island again. There's no good person here."

Xie Yuhuan sat on the chair, looking like she was about to fall. She gritted her teeth, and her chest heaved violently. She held the armrest of the chair tightly with both hands and forced herself to calm down. The shock and impact of Feng Qing pretending to be Xie Shihao had definitely surpassed anyone else. She couldn't accept this fact. She even wanted to slap herself twice to see if she was dreaming.