

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 899

Chapter 899: Outrageous!

“You, what are you guys doing?!” Xie Yuhuan asked in confusion. She couldn’t understand these people’s actions at all. She was the one who was talking. Why did these people suddenly run over and kneel down to Xie Jiuhan? Did they yield to Xie Jiuhan’s prestige?

“Old Madam, may I ask what right you have to scold Young Madam? Don’t you know the order of respect in Xie Corporation? How dare you scold Young Madam in public? You’re simply outrageous!” Xie Qi finally couldn’t help but speak.

Xie Qi had been staying in the audience just now. When everyone rushed forward to capture ‘Xie Shihao’ alive, he still didn’t do anything because he knew that it was enough for Xie Jiuhan to go. He had personally seen everything that had happened. Hearing Xie Yuhuan’s reprimand of Feng Qing, Xie Qi couldn’t help but speak.

Anger surged into Xie Yuhuan’s head. Before she could speak, she heard Xie Ba say, “Young Madam is mighty. Xie Ba is willing to bow down to you. Young Madam, please forgive me for being disrespectful to you these few days!”

Xie Ba was very ashamed now. This was the first time in his life that he had lost so completely. He had lost so quickly and so badly that all his bones in his body were about to fall apart after a few moves from Feng Qing. He finally realized how laughable and childish his previous opinion of Feng Qing was. One couldn’t judge a book by its cover. Feng Qing in front of him was a living example. She looked petite and weak and was even needed to be carried down the helicopter by Xie Jiuhan. However, her combat strength was something he couldn’t compare to.

He even thought of scaring Feng Qing with the experimental mouse yesterday. He thought that she was just a trophy wife, but reality had slapped Xie Ba's face red. If not for the fact that the ground here was made of marble, he would have wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide.

Xie Long knelt on one knee. "Young Madam, I, Xie Long, am also willing to bow down to you. In the future, as long as Young Madam gives the order, I, Xie Long, am willing to go through fire and water to do it."

Xie Long's face was also extremely red. He was, after all, one of the top five experts on the Sacred Island. Previously, not only did he beat Xie Shihao up, but he was also KO-ed by the 'weak' Young Madam on the stage today. This made him immediately reflect on himself. He had always thought that he was a genius, but he had forgotten that there was always someone better.

On the other side of the stage, the fatty, who weighed 250 pounds, said in disbelief, "D\*mn, in other words, during the team competition just now, it was actually Young Madam who carried me through the competition? What right do I have to let Young Madam carry me..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fatty's legs went weak and he knelt on the ground. They were already grateful that Xie Shihao was willing to bring the two of them, who were always at the bottom, to run crazily in the competition. However, they never expected that the person who was carrying them and running crazily was actually Feng Qing. The only thing Fatty was confident in was his weight. Looking at the thin and petite Feng Qing on the stage, he couldn't imagine how this little woman did it.

With the loyalty of Xie Ba, Xie Hu, and the rest, be it the loyalists or the people from the Xie family's collateral families, they all put down their prejudice and arrogance towards Feng Qing at this moment. They were all convinced and knelt down to her.

Feng Qing raised her head and looked at Xie Yuhuan with her bright eyes and beautiful eyes. She said with a faint smile, "Little Aunt, when I participated in the Sacred Island examination, I never thought of seeking any position in the Xie Corporation for myself. From the start to the end, I only had one goal, and that was to make the loyalists and the Xie family's descendants submit to me and sincerely acknowledge me as the madam of the Xie family.

"As the First Lady of the Xie Corporation, not only do I have to be moral, but I also have to have enough personal strength. I have to be able to take care of work outside and the housework at home. I want to be the same as Little Jiu Jiu and become the pride and admiration in everyone's hearts. See, I have already obtained the approval and loyalty of everyone. I did it!"

With that, Feng Qing grabbed the person below the stage and shouted, "I want you to tell me loudly who is your Young Madam?!"

"Feng Qing!" Below the stage, everyone shouted loudly.

"Then who is your master?" Feng Qing smiled brightly. When she asked this question, she heard the loyalists and the members of the Xie family shout in unison, "It's Feng Qing! Our master is Feng Qing!"

Everyone shouted in unison, their voices deafening. The passionate, ostentatious, and hot-blooded voices were about to overturn the ceiling of the boxing hall. Amidst their shouts, Xie Yuhuan's face became paler and paler. She even felt the ground under her feet tremble.