

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 904

With a god like Feng Qing around, the combat competition had already entered a white-hot stage. Little Wu had challenged Xie Ba. Her strength was on par with Xie Lei's. The two of them had fought many times over the years, but there had never been a clear winner. Xie Lei was a very low-key person, but his strength was one of the best on the Sacred Island. He was also the number one person other than Little Wu. The battle between them naturally attracted the support of the loyalists and the Xie family's descendants present. They all watched very seriously.

"Tsk tsk, Little Wu is really a genius at martial arts. It's only been three years since I last saw her, but I feel that she's become more powerful."

"That's right. Little Wu is very fast and violent every time she makes a move. Moreover, she can always dodge Xie Lei's various attacks by surprise and completely suppress him from the start."

"This should be Little Wu's full strength, right? Her punches and kicks are filled with an indomitable aura. Clearly, she has the intention to win this match."

In a dark corner of the audience seats, Xie Er and Xie San were sitting together. Both of them had one hand supporting their chins and their eyes were fixed on the stage. Xie San said, "I feel that the outcome has been decided. Little Wu won this match."

Upon hearing this, Xie Er nodded and couldn't help but laugh. "It depends on when Xie Lei makes a mistake. As long as there's a mistake, Xie Lei will immediately be defeated."

At this moment, on the stage, Xie Lei was already at a disadvantage. Moreover, he had already changed from attacking to defending completely. He blocked left and right, and Little Wu did not even give him a chance to catch his breath.

Xie San said seriously, "Second Brother, did you notice?"

Xie Er raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

Xie San smiled and said, "Little Wu's current state."

Xie Er looked at Little Wu on the stage and asked in confusion, "She's in a good state. Is there a problem?"

Xie San said enviously, "If I'm not wrong, Little Wu should have already found that person. The person she wants to protect from the bottom of her heart, the person she wants to pledge her loyalty to forever. That's why she's trying so hard to prove herself in this competition. She wants to fight for her faith!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Lei took a step back on the stage and wanted to dodge Little Wu's kick. However, his feet suddenly slipped, causing his center of gravity to shift. Seeing such a good opportunity, Little Wu naturally would not let go. She tapped her toes gently and flew out like a cannonball. She aimed a hand knife at Xie Lei's throat. In a moment of desperation, Xie Lei could only

block with his arms in front of his chest. However, Xie Lei did not wait for Little Wu's hand knife. Instead, he swept his leg. Then, Xie Lei completely lost his center of gravity and his body was in the air. Without waiting for him to regain his senses, Little Wu kicked Xie Lei's abdomen again. In the end, Xie Lei turned into a rolling gourd and fell out of the ring.

With a muffled sound of his back hitting the ground, the chief referee rang the gong and announced the end of the competition. At the same time, the LED screen displayed everyone's combat results. As expected, Little Wu was ranked first, and the results Feng Qing had just obtained had been revoked.

At the same time, everyone in the audience was clapping and cheering for Little Wu on the stage. Little Wu closed her eyes and raised her head. She took a few deep breaths before calming down. Then, she opened her eyes and looked at the audience. She saw Feng Qing jump up from her chair and wave her hands at her.

Seeing the person she was thinking about, Little Wu's calm face couldn't help but reveal a good-looking smile. Under the light of the boxing hall's incandescent lamp, Little Wu's face and neck were covered in a layer of cold sweat. She raised her hand and waved at Feng Qing.

"Little Wu, you're amazing!"

"Little Wu, combined with the points of the two competitions, congratulations on being the first in this year's Sacred Island assessment."

"Little Wu, you're the most beautiful."

Feng Qing danced happily in the audience as if she had won the championship. As she shouted, she praised Little Wu.

However, just as Feng Qing was cheering happily, she suddenly felt a threatening cold air attack her. She froze and couldn't help but turn around to see Xie Jiuhan's eyes emitting a cold light.

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. "Little Jiu Jiu, what's wrong with you? Are you going to relapse again?"

No matter how she racked her brains, she couldn't figure out why Xie Jiuhan had suddenly become like this. He was fine just now, but now, he has become a snowman. It made people feel like they had fallen into an ice cave. The surrounding people naturally noticed the abnormality, but no one dared to look at Xie Jiuhan, afraid that they would offend this high and mighty god.