

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 907

Under the lead of the chief referee, Little Wu walked onto the stage again. After a short rest, she was about to welcome the final competition of this year's individual combat competition, and her opponent was Xie Ruoyun, who was called the 'Medical Saint of Sacred Island'.

The man nodded. After kissing her delicate wife in public, he pretended to watch the competition calmly, as if nothing had happened just now. Seeing the man's nonchalant look, Xie Qi couldn't help but sigh in his heart. His Ninth Master was really domineering and mighty. His mental fortitude was simply as steady as an old dog!

Feng Qing: "???"

She could only maintain her entire face buried in Xie Jiuhan's chest. She sat on this man's thigh and pinched his chest with her little hand. She didn't dare to make too much of a move now. She could only use this method to express her dissatisfaction with the man as a punishment for kissing her publicly.

However, there was a smile on Xie Jiuhan's lips. In his eyes, Feng Qing's so-called punishment was simply a benefit. The numb and itchy feeling was as if she was massaging him, making him feel good and comfortable. He even felt like a kitten or dog was licking him.

The finals of the combat competition ended in the sweetness between the two of them. Without any accidents, Little Wu easily defeated Xie Ruoyun. Compared to Xie Lei, Xie Ruoyun's strength was still a distance away, let alone fighting Little Wu. However, she was not like Xie Lei who would take the initiative to challenge opponents of similar strength to her. Instead, she calculated and chose suitable and victorious opponents according to her score. Therefore, she gradually obtained second place in the

assessment competition and finally became Little Wu's opponent in the finals. However, no matter how she calculated, she had no chance of winning in front of Little Wu's absolute strength.

After the competition ended, Xie Ruoyun stood up from the ground. She was not injured, but she was kicked down by Little Wu. Xie Ruoyun walked straight to Little Wu and said with admiration, "Little Wu, you're indeed amazing. There's a huge gap between us. Congratulations on becoming the champion!"

Hearing Xie Ruoyun's words, Little Wu's face was indifferent and calm. She looked at the other party without any warmth in her eyes and said, "Thanks."

With that, Little Wu turned around and walked down the stage. Her eyes were always on Feng Qing in the stands, as if in her eyes, Feng Qing was the only one in the world.

"Hmph, isn't it just the first place? What's there to pretend?" Seeing that Little Wu was ignoring her, Xie Ruoyun raised her eyebrows and couldn't help but curse in her heart.

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When Feng Qing heard that Little Wu had won the championship, she couldn't care less about being embarrassed by Xie Jiuhan. She turned to look at the ring and saw that Little Wu was also looking at her. Hence, she smiled brightly and sweetly at Little Wu. Little Wu looked at Feng Qing, who was smiling at her in the audience, and her originally cold face instantly revealed a smile. It was a confident smile.

Xie Jiuhan supported his chin with one hand and hugged Feng Qing with the other. He saw all the small actions between Little Wu and Feng Qing. Then, the man's black eyes gradually turned deep and dark. There was even an indescribable coldness emanating from his eyes.

Xie Jiuhan stared straight at Little Wu and said in a deep voice, "You're already the champion. According to the past rules, you can choose all the ministerial positions of the nine departments on the Sacred Island. If you don't want to stay on the Sacred Island, you can also work as an executive in the Xie Corporation. As long as it's a position you want, you can say it."

Little Wu walked to the bottom of the stands and stood there. She raised her head and looked at the man. "Ninth Master, I don't want to stay on the Sacred Island, nor do I dare to be interested in the executive position of the Xie Corporation. I only want to stay in the Xie Manor and be Young Madam's secret guard to protect her."

"Tsk!" Upon hearing this, the corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth twitched. He had planned to take this opportunity to transfer Little Wu away from Feng Qing. Regardless of whether Little Wu was a man or not, as long as she tried to share something with Feng Qing, Xie Jiuhan would not be able to accept it. His plan was quite good. Unfortunately, Little Wu did not want anything. She only wanted to continue being Feng Qing's secret guard. This made him not know what to do for a moment. After all, Little Wu had not made any mistakes. Even if he was the head of the family, he could not deal with her casually.

Seeing this, Xie Shihao laid on the stretcher and frowned as he said into his phone, "Ah Ye, did you hear that? Our Little Wu won the championship, but she doesn't want anything. She only wants to continue staying in the Xie Manor. She said that she wants to continue being Little Aunt's secret guard, but only I understand her intentions. She wants to use this as an excuse to continue staying by my side. She really put in a lot of effort!"

