The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 889

Chapter 889: Determining Victory in One Move

Chapter 863. Determining victory in One Move
In Xie Long's opinion, it was definitely under Xie Jiuhan's instructions that Xie Shihao injected the strengthening agent into his body. However, even though his super strong physique had been stimulated and his genes had been changed, his combat skills and combat experience were not something that could be forcefully promoted. This was also the source of Xie Ba's confidence.
The man gritted his teeth and said word by word, "Young Master!"
'Xie Shihao' stood on the stage and watched Xie Long baring his teeth at him. He also heard Xie Long's disdainful and mocking voice. However, he looked at Xie Long quietly with his hands behind his back. He had no intention of attacking or defending.
After the two of them looked at each other for a few seconds, Xie Shihao actually squatted down on the spot. He placed one hand on his leg and hooked his finger at Xie Long. "What are you waiting for? Try whatever you have. I'll practice with you."
Seeing this scene, the audience below the stage gasped. Everyone was not shocked by Xie Shihao's cynicism and arrogance, but by the fact that he dared to be so insensitive in such a one-on-one arena match. Not only was he not prepared, but he also squatted down. It was equivalent to turning

"What is Xie Shihao doing? Is he not going to compete?"

competition!

himself into a living target for the other party to attack. This was a huge taboo in the combat

"Young Master must have very little combat experience to do this, so he doesn't know the consequences. It looks like he's going to be beaten up today."
"In my opinion, could it be that Young Master thinks that he can't beat him, so he uses this method to express that he has admitted defeat?"
The surrounding people were discussing. Everyone had their own opinions about Xie Shihao's arrogant behavior. Other than the people from the logistics department, everyone who dared to register for the examination basically had a certain level of strength. They naturally knew the consequences of squatting.
Hearing everyone's words, Xie Ruoyun frowned and looked at Xie Ba and Xie Si beside her. "What do the two of you think? What is Young Master doing?"
Xie Ba snorted coldly. "Is there a need to think? Trash is still trash. Even if he uses the Human Body Enhancement Agent, he's still trash. What else can he do? He's just playing to the gallery."
Xie Si also said, "Xie Long's skills have always been very good. Moreover, he usually trains hard. Xie Shihao should be prepared to give up on competing. After all, combat strength can't be forcefully improved through external forces. It takes lots of training."

As they spoke, Xie Long had already pounced on Xie Shihao. Xie Long was still in the air when he kicked Xie Shihao with all his might.
However, what shocked Xie Long was that the moment he made his move, 'Xie Shihao', who was half-squatting on the ground, shot up from the ground like a cannonball and rushed towards Xie Long, who was in midair. In the air, 'Xie Shihao' couldn't help but start mocking Xie Long.
"Tsk! I thought you were very good. You think you can beat me with your lousy skills?"
"Look at the position of your kick. It must be caused by your usual lack of training, or every time you train, you're always a little off, so you're always a little off at critical moments.
"Today, I'll teach you what real kung fu is!"
Then 'Xie Shihao' appeared beside Xie Long like a ghost. He punched Xie Long's abdomen like lightning. There was no exaggerated sound or fancy movements. 'Xie Shihao's punch was so simple and low-key.
The next second, Xie Long's body flew out in a perfect parabola like a kite with a broken string. Xie Long's body flew out of the edge of the stage uncontrollably and landed at Xie Yuhuan's feet.

Xie Yuhuan, who was sitting on the chair, opened her mouth wide. Looking at Xie Long, who had
fallen at her feet, her yellow eyes were shocked. Xie Ba and Xie Si, who were still talking to Xie Ruoyun,
were even petrified on the spot. What did it mean to be slapped in the face too quickly? This was!

Feng Qing stood on the stage alone to stretch her muscles. If not for the grader at the side of the stage that had already determined the outcome and showed that 'Xie Shihao', who represented the red side, had won, even the chief referee wouldn't have been able to react. How did it end so quickly?

Even so, after being stunned for more than twenty seconds, the chief referee came back to his senses and shouted, "Xie Shihao wins!"