The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 896

Chapter 896: Unveiling

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Just as Xie Yuhuan was puzzled about Xie Jiuhan's whereabouts, she saw Xie Jiuhan's figure on the stage. It was also because of the man's sudden appearance that the people who were about to attack stopped. No one dared to attack in front of Xie Jiuhan, no one.

"Ninth Master?!" The group of loyalists and the Xie family's descendants were shocked. Then, under Xie Jiuhan's strong pressure, everyone couldn't help but take two steps back.

The light from the ceiling shone the man who wore black clothes, elongating the shadow at his feet. Under the pressure of the powerful aura, many people seemed to be hallucinating. Looking at the elongated shadow on the ground, they felt as if a pair of wings emitting an evil aura had grown on the shadow. It was this pair of wings that made Xie Jiuhan's shadow look like a terrifying demon from hell!

After suppressing everyone, Xie Jiuhan turned to look at 'Xie Shihao'. Then, he reached out and held his shoulder. His fingertips were on the young man's fair neck. Then, he said in a cold and arrogant voice, "Open your dog eyes and take a closer look at who she is."

The people from the Xie family, who swore their loyalty to Xie Jiuhan, looked at each other. Just now, they had only felt their vision blur before Xie Jiuhan appeared on the stage. Now that Xie Jiuhan had said such words, everyone was instantly confused. Moreover, they felt reverence for Xie Jiuhan from the bottom of their hearts. This was because there were many legends about Xie Jiuhan on the Sacred Island. Some said that Xie Jiuhan was a tyrant, some said that Xie Jiuhan had three heads and six arms, and he drank blood raw. Of course, most of them praised Xie Jiuhan's greatness. They said that he had terrifying strength at a young age. Unfortunately, up until now, most of them had only heard of him. No

one had really seen this man's skills. However, Xie Jiuhan had appeared on the stage like a ghost. This made everyone's hair stand on end. Even the air was filled with an ominous aura.

In the boxing hall, the lights were clearly bright, but they felt as if the air had frozen. Even the surrounding temperature had fallen a few notches. Everyone looked at Xie Jiuhan again and saw that his black eyes were filled with cold and arrogant emotions. Being looked at by his gaze, everyone felt like their bodies were covered in a layer of ice.

At the same time, Xie Jiuhan's fingertips, which were on the edge of 'Xie Shihao's face, gently lifted it up. Then, the elastic mask, which was like human skin, and the net that was holding his hair in place were taken off.

Everyone : "..."

Her long black algae-like hair was fluffy and smooth, hanging lazily down. The woman's clear and snowwhite face exuded an unparalleled youthful aura under the light. Her large beautiful eyes were clear and transparent, as if a clear spring was flowing in them. It even reflected the shocked expressions of the surrounding people. For a moment, everyone felt as if a strong holy light was emitting from the woman. The light was dazzling and intense, making them not dare to open their eyes. The exquisite woman under the light was as beautiful and holy as an angel. Everyone couldn't help but wonder if the scene in front of them was real. Wasn't it only in dreams could they see this?

An outsider who's pretending to be Xie Shihao is also pretending to be Young Madam? Xie Qi couldn't help but think to himself as he looked at the woman on the stage.

However, he wasn't the only one with such thoughts. Xie Yuhuan, who was standing in the audience, also had such thoughts at this moment. Looking at the disguise mask that was taken off from Feng Qing's face, Xie Yuhuan's old face turned pale. She subconsciously took two steps back and her back knees touched the chair. Instantly, she fell onto the chair. She was also in absolute shock and confusion. No matter how high her IQ was or how rich her life experience was, she couldn't understand how Xie Shihao had become Feng Qing.

Xie Shihao, who was tied to the stretcher, couldn't see what was happening in the ring because his back was facing the ring. He only saw the shocked expressions of everyone around him. He didn't know what was going on, but he was filled with question marks. He wanted to turn around and take a look, or ask his uncle what he meant by what he said in the ring just now. Could it be that his uncle already knew who was pretending to be him?

Little Uncle has already exposed the identity of the person pretending to be me? Xie Shihao thought. He wasn't stupid and quickly guessed what had happened. This made him even more curious.