

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1115

She had clearly been flirting with Xie Jiuhan in the cloakroom this morning, but now, it made her feel like years had passed. Listening to the man's familiar heartbeat, Feng Qing's heart beat faster. She pretended to be calm and only looked at the eight people. The familiar heartbeat came from the competition ground. The eight people on the competition ground were all wearing tattered clothes, and every one of them looked like they had not shaved for more than ten days.

Just as Feng Qing was observing the eight people, she heard someone shout in the stands, "Look, there's actually that Potian!"

On the big screen, the identities of these few slaves were displayed. One of them was a slave with the number 888. His identity card said, "Xia country's underground boxing champion—Potian."

At the same time, the LED screen in the air above the field displayed the scene of the underground boxing champion from Xia country. When they saw the introduction on the man's identity card, all the people from the Seven Stars Continent couldn't help but exclaim in surprise and excitement. They admired the strong, so they had naturally heard of the legendary underground boxing champion, Potian. They both respected and admired the boxing champion, but they were more curious about the boxing champion and wondered how strong he was.

"Boxing King Potian, he's really Xia country's Boxing King Potian. I didn't expect that the owner of the Divine's Light would even catch him."

"Boxing King Potian, I'll bet on you winning this round. If you can live until the end, I'll bid for you even if I have to go bankrupt."

“Tsk tsk, amazing. I really didn’t expect that there would be an expert like the Boxing King Potian among these people. If I remember correctly, Boxing King Potian has already retired from the boxing world for many years. I wonder if his fists are still as hard as before.”

Di Minghao, who was sitting in the audience, turned to look at Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue as he listened to the excited discussions of the guests and saw many people crazily betting on the Boxing King Potian to win. “What are they excited about? Who is that Boxing King Potian? Is he very powerful?”

Mr. Qing Er and Xia Qianxue looked at each other and finally shifted their gaze to Boxing King Potian in the field. They were also very interested in him. When they found out that Boxing King Potian was also here, they were also very shocked. Xia Qianxue’s red lips parted slightly and she said, “You’re too young. It’s normal that you haven’t heard of Boxing King Potian. Potian is just a codename. No one knows his real name. This person dominated the entire Xia country’s boxing world and even the entire world’s underground boxing world because of his Void Piercer punch. He’s a true expert. In order to commemorate him, the Xia country’s underground boxing world still retains the title of Boxing King for him.”

Speaking up to this point, Xia Qianxue’s eyes revealed a hint of admiration. “About seven years ago, the underground boxing champions of the various countries in the world challenged Boxing King Potian at the same time. Boxing King Potian accepted and defeated those challengers one by one. Most importantly, he only used one punch to defeat his opponents in every match. Unfortunately, he quietly withdrew from the boxing world later on. No one knows why he withdrew. Although he no longer participated in the competition, his story has always been circulated until now. Therefore, he’s the King of the underground boxing competition and a legend who has never lost in his life. Therefore, these people are so excited. After all, everyone worships the strong.”

Hearing Xia Qianxue's explanation, Di Minghao finally understood what was going on. The pair of small eyes behind the mask stared intently at the man called the Boxing King Potian on the field. At the same time, everyone in the stands shouted in unison.

"Potian! Potian!"

Di Minghao could see very clearly that almost everyone who was shouting and cheering was filled with reverence and scorching expressions. Unlike them, Feng Qing leaned back in her chair and thought about Boxing King Potian. She had heard this title from the Sword God because the Sword God seemed to worship Boxing King Potian extremely. He had even used close combat for a long time and imitated Boxing King Potian's offensive moves. It was enough to see that the Sword God liked Boxing King Potian.

Di Qianmo's voice sounded from behind the mask. "As you can see, everyone here are lunatics. There are obsessed people. There are socialites and outlaws. Although the difference in status is huge and the world they live in is completely different, they all have a common characteristic, and that is that they all like to watch bloody slaughter. Do you think they're paying tribute to that so-called Boxing King Potian? They're just looking forward to it. They all yearn to see the legend of the Boxing King Potian be destroyed and be bitten into pieces by the hyenas on the spot."