The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 691

Chapter 691: Champion Carol

The person who defeated all the boxers and became the champion was the boxing champion of this year's underground boxing competition. Not only would he have the honor of the boxing champion, but he could also enjoy many privileges. It was almost the same as being the boss in the port.

Today was the opening day of the underground boxing competition. Not only did the city set off fireworks, it also advertised with great fanfare. The audience who came to watch the competition was endless. People discussed which boxer would become this year's boxing champion. In this city where fists were respected, the boxing champion was the god in people's hearts. He was the symbol of courage and strength.

After night fell, the middle-aged man from the video store closed the door and came here. This was a grand occasion that belonged to the city, so as a local, he naturally had to come and watch the fun. However, he came late, so he could only sit in the outermost row of the stands and could barely see the situation in the competition venue.

To Xie Jiuhan's surprise, the place of the King of Fighters Bar was not big, but the underground boxing ground below was very vast. There were a total of three octagonal cages. There were two smaller ones at the side and one larger one in the middle. The entire underground boxing ground was dimly lit, and the air was filled with the smell of strong wine and blood. Many audiences placed their bets on the boxer they thought highly of. If they were lucky to win, they could earn a small sum.

Amidst a wave of passionate music, a host dressed exaggeratedly and with a lightning hairstyle walked up to the largest octagonal cage in the middle. "Dear viewers, welcome to the annual underground boxing competition. I'm the host of this year's competition, Emma. The audience who came to watch the competition today is in for a treat. The organizers just informed me that an expert has come to the competition tonight. He has entered the finals with a record of 20 wins and has obtained the qualifications to challenge the previous boxing champion, Carol. If he can succeed in the challenge tonight, he will become the only youngest boxing champion with a complete victory in the history of the underground boxing competition."

Speaking up to this point, the host deliberately paused for a moment and changed the topic. "But as everyone knows, the previous boxing champion, Carol, has already won the underground boxing championship three times in a row. He is also the boxing champion that everyone thinks the most highly of. He is also the first boxer in the history of the underground boxing competition to win three consecutive championships. His strength is unquestionable. Let's wait and see if Carol can continue to defend his championship tonight!"

With that, the host introduced some of the data of the two boxers again. Then, the competition started under his passionate encouragement. The audience also showed respect for the host. The entire underground was filled with cheers and whistles.

Amidst the cheers of the tens of thousands of audience, a boxer who was two meters tall and had bulging muscles all over his body walked out of the passageway towards the central octagon cage. This person was like a small mountain moving when he walked. He was also carrying three gold-plated belts on his shoulders. Those were the belts of the champion of the underground boxing competition, symbols of strength and honor. Every time he appeared in a competition, the man would take out these three gold belts to show off.

Unlike regular boxing competitions on the ground, the underground boxing competition did not make any rules for the boxer's attire as long as he did not have any sharp weapons on him. Therefore, every boxer who participated in the competition had their own characteristics. For example, the boxing king, Carol. He liked to have dreadlocks, and every dreadlock was a different color. Moreover, he always wore a pair of sunglasses on his face. He did not look like he was here to box, but to show off. Two large spotlights shone on Carol. Carol held the three championship belts high in one hand and walked around the octagonal cage with a cool expression on his face. It was obvious that he was confident in himself judging from his relaxed expression. He had won three championships in a row, so he should be confident.

"Carol! Carol!" When they saw Carol and the three golden belts in his hands, the tens of thousands of audience members erupted, especially Carol's fans. They all shouted his name, and some even fainted from excitement.

"Carol, you're the best. I'm a fan!"

"I love you, Carol. I'm going to have your baby. You're the most attractive man in the world."

"Carol, you have a triple crown. You have to win the competition today. I bet all my money on you to win."

The audience went crazy. At this moment, Carol, who had won three consecutive championships, was the god in their hearts. He was the synonym for invincible in their hearts.