

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1121

On the field, Boxing King Potian was looking at Feng Qing in the stands in a daze. The other six people looked at each other and rushed towards him while he was distracted. In their opinion, no matter how powerful the Boxing King Potian was, he was only one person. Although there was a hyena helping, that hyena could only beat one person at the same time. The remaining five of them could still attack Boxing King Potian at the same time. So what if Boxing King Potian was powerful? He'll only be able to fight the people in front, his back would be unguarded.

However, ideals were rich, and reality was a slap in the face. Although the Boxing King Potian did not look at them, it was as if he had eyes in the back of his head. He released the hyena and did not ride it again. Instead, he quickly put down the two people who had rushed to him on the ground. In an instant, two screams rang out. Boxing King Potian did not hesitate and moved like a ghost. The next second, he strangled the two of them with each of his hands. Before the two of them could beg for mercy, two throats broke. In less than three seconds, there were two more corpses on the ground.

Looking at the man who slowly walked out of the dust and the perfect muscles on the man's arms, all the audience finally realized that Boxing King Potian, who had dominated the entire underground boxing world back then, had returned. Moreover, not only did Boxing King Potian not lose his strength, but he had also become even more terrifying than before. The scene of him breaking the necks of the four people deeply shocked all the audience present. The audience erupted in cheers and screams, all of them seeming to have gone crazy.

Di Qianmo put down his arm that was supporting his head. He looked at Boxing King Potian through the mask and raised his hand to snap his fingers in the air. Seeing this, a bodyguard took out his phone and dialed a number. He whispered a few words to the person on the other end of the phone. The next second, the sound of iron cage doors rising rang out. Then, all the audience widened their eyes. They saw wild beasts run out of the passageway one after another. The host, who was in charge of hyping up the atmosphere, held the microphone and shouted at Boxing King Potian, who was standing in the colosseum, "According to the rules of the competition and Master's instructions, we will launch a beast tide at the last minute. If you can survive, you will have everything. However, if you are unlucky to become the meal of these wild beasts, you will lose everything."

Upon hearing the host's words, the audience gasped in unison. What did he mean by deciding to launch the beast tide at the last minute? What did he mean by surviving and having everything? The owner of the Divine's Light obviously wanted to kill Potian. Not only would he lose everything, but he would also lose his life if he fell halfway.

Boxing King Potian stood in the middle of the field and raised his head to look at where Feng Qing was sitting. Feng Qing was sitting on a luxurious chair, her large eyes looking into Potian's eyes. The man's black eyes exuded dark emotions. From afar, they were like two huge black holes, as if they wanted to devour everything in sight.

However, this man's eyes only shone with countless shining stars when he looked at Feng Qing. His gaze met Feng Qing's in the air. The man's lips curled up before he retracted his gaze. The dagger flew up and down in his hand, stabbing all the beasts that were approaching him artistically.

As a large number of wild beasts entered the field, the remaining two people were swallowed by the beast tide without even having a chance to resist. After dealing with the two more impulsive wild beasts, Potian threw the dagger aside and walked not far away to pick up a silver machete. This machete was very thick and heavy. Its overall shape was similar to the kukri, but its blade was obviously much thicker. At the same time, the wild beasts rushed towards the man.

Long Jiuyuan couldn't help but stand up. Her gaze was fixed on the competition ground. At this moment, no one could sit still anymore. Such an intense battle was rare in the entire arena. It was mainly because this man was too handsome and indescribably strong. Long Jiuyuan had never thought that such a terrifying person existed in the world.

Long Jiuyuan took out her phone and called Xing Wudi. She wanted to tell Xing Wudi about Boxing King Potian. In her opinion, if Xing Wudi could take Boxing King Potian under his wing, it would be a huge improvement to the strength of the entire Xing family. Moreover, with a fighter like Potian around, Xing Wudi could hand many things to him to do in the future. There was no need to risk his life again. However, she called a few times, but no one picked up Xing Wudi's phone.