

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1126

Originally, the beast competition had to last for seven days. It would just end when the ship docked. However, according to his request, the competition would probably end early today. Either Boxing King Potian would die tragically without the final champion being chosen, or the wild beasts and people would all die.

In order to deal with Potian, Di Qianmo changed the rules at the last minute. The time of the beast competition was also extended. However, the audience present did not feel bored. As time passed, the audience became even more excited. They were all cheering for Boxing King Potian in their hearts, hoping that he would die after killing a few more wild beasts.

A terrifying figure like Boxing King Potian was far from what ordinary people could compare to even when he was in a desperate situation. Moreover, the audience liked to see such a powerful figure struggling on the verge of life and death. This feeling was especially good. When the atmosphere was tense, the dark side in the depths of everyone's hearts was infinitely magnified. All of them shouted and cheered like beasts, but no one really hoped that Boxing King Potian would survive. This was the attitude of the people of the Seven Stars Continent towards outsiders. In their eyes, anyone other than the Seven Stars Continent was not human. It was the same no matter how many titles and honors that person obtained. Moreover, they especially liked to see a powerful figure like Boxing King Potian being pulled down from the altar. The pleasure could simply make them collectively climax once.

Finally, when the last group of wild beasts and the second-class people were released, Boxing King Potian sustained some minor injuries. Just now, when he was fighting a brown bear, he was accidentally ambushed from behind by a lynx. At this moment, a piece of his clothes was torn open, and blood was flowing out of the wound. His face was even scratched by the brown bear's nails, so a bloody wound appeared on his face. Under such an intense battle, Boxing King Potian was so tired that he was panting heavily. His entire body was already drenched in sweat, and there was even white steam rising from his head. From this, it could be seen how much exercise he had this time.

In the colosseum, the wild beasts and second-class people, who were prepared to use it for seven days, surrounded Boxing King Potian. Those who were attentive could discover that there were far more second-class people on the field than wild beasts. Moreover, these second-class people were all holding the standard machete. They were all looking Boxing King Potian with different expressions. Some looked at Boxing King Potian in admiration, some stared at him sinisterly, and some had disdain on their lips.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted, "Everyone, don't be afraid. He fought alone for so long just now and should have exhausted his stamina long ago. Let's attack together later, we'll definitely kill him."

However, before this person could finish his last word, a dagger was inserted into the throat of the person who spoke. Immediately after, there was the sound of a corpse falling to the ground. All the people looked at Boxing King Potian in shock. They wanted to kill him while he didn't have the stamina, but looking at the strength and speed of the other party's dagger just now, it didn't look like he had exhausted his stamina at all.

"Is this person a monster? He has fought for so long and killed so many people and wild beasts, but he's not tired at all?"

"Exhausted my ass. Why do I feel that this person is becoming more and more brave the more he fights? It's as if he won't feel tired as long as he's fighting."

"That's amazing. It's been at least an hour since the last batch of wild beasts was released. Not only did this person kill so many wild beasts, but he was also only slightly injured. Moreover, it looks like his stamina is still very abundant."

Listening to the second-class people evaluating him one after another, Boxing King Potian wiped the blood of the brown bear on his face and licked the blood on the tip of his tongue. "Haha, what do you know? My stamina was trained in bed with my wife. It's enough to deal with you bastards."

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The second-class people : "..."

As soon as these words were out, the guests of the Seven Stars Continent in the stands were all shocked. They all looked at Boxing King Potian in disbelief. After a short silence, the entire stands erupted in deafening boos.

"D*mn! What's going on? The Boxing King is actually still in the mood to think about this at a time like this?"

"No way, no way. As a single person, don't tell me I have to forcefully eat this sweetness to watch a beast fight competition?"

"Humiliation, blatant humiliation. As expected of the boxing champion, he's indeed incomparably domineering. Even though he's surrounded by so many people, he's still not afraid at all. It's too admirable!"