

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 1127

However, dealing with humans was far easier than dealing with wild beasts. Before the audience could finish discussing, the battle between Boxing King Potian and the second-class people had already been completed. Boxing King Potian stood in the field with a machete in one hand, his entire body dyed red with blood. The last two second-class people standing in front of him slowly knelt on the ground and then their heads drooped weakly.

Boxing King Potian was covered in sweat and blood. Just by standing there, he gave off a terrifying feeling as the smell of blood rushed into the sky, as if he was an Asura who had killed his way out of hell. The wild beasts that were about to attack Boxing King Potian lowered their bodies and turned around to run towards the passageway they came from. They dodged as quickly as they could and looked very miserable. At this moment, be it canines or cats, they all hid their tails under their stomachs. Everyone knew that only animals would become like this when they encountered something that scared them.

At this moment, the entire colosseum was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Di Qianmo sat on the chair and stared intently at the man in the field without saying a word. However, he, who was so quiet, made people feel even more afraid. The machete in the hands of Boxing King Potian dripped with blood. In a short while, nearly 200 second-class people died tragically under the machete of Potian. The audience in the sky was silent for a full three minutes before a tender voice sounded. "Boxing King Potian, you're my f*cking idol. You're too f*cking awesome. I want you. Name a price. No matter how much it is, I must bid for you. I'm willing to pay everything for you!"

With Di Minghao's shout, the audience in the stands came back to their senses. Immediately after, countless shouts sounded in the entire colosseum. Everyone was shouting the name of Potian. At this moment, the guests were completely crazy.

"Boxing King Potian, I'm in love with you. Although you're a second-class person, I'm willing to let you marry into the Seven Stars Continent."

“I’ll pay 500 million, Boxing King Potian. You have to return to the Seven Stars Continent with me. Coincidentally, I have an irreconcilable enemy. As long as you help me destroy that family, I’ll return your freedom.”

“Boxing King Potian, let me ask you weakly, what breed of toad do you like? I’m a fairy and I’m sweet. I’m nicknamed the Hundred Shapeshifting Demoness. No matter what you like, I can definitely satisfy you.”

Listening to the voices of the guests rising and falling, Di Qianmo, who was sitting on the luxurious chair, felt his chest rise and fall violently. He felt like a ball of fire was about to rush out of his lungs. Di Qianmo raised his hand and gestured in the air. Then, the host’s voice sounded on the scene. “Boxing King Potian, congratulations on killing the encirclement alone. I announce that today’s beast competition is over. On behalf of the Divine’s Light, I congratulate you for becoming the King of Gladiators on the Divine’s Light this year.”

With that, the huge LED screen in the air above the field changed. The host continued, “Boxing King Potian, you should have seen it, right? Everything displayed on the big screen is a spoil of war that you can choose as your reward for this year’s competition.”

There were countless rare treasures on the Divine’s Light. It was said that Ziwei Star had stolen these from the evildoers on the open sea. At this moment, no less than two hundred treasures were displayed on the huge LED screen. If not for the limited width of the screen, at least a hundred thousand treasures could be displayed. Some sharp-eyed people realized that any one of the two hundred prizes on the screen would be sold at an unbelievable price at an international black market or authoritative auction. Others naturally drooled when they saw so many treasures. Their eyes were about to fly out. According to the previous competition practice, Boxing King Potian could choose five prizes at once. It was really enviable. The staff handed the microphone to Boxing King Potian and looked up at the densely packed

rare treasures on the LED screen. Boxing King Potian slowly said, “The first is the rebirth medicine made by the Netherworld Palace, CS100. The second is the Ice Jade Bracelet. The third is the Ice Silkworm Golden Silk Dress of the Y Nation’s royal family. The fourth is the research information of the Chu Clan’s underground laboratory. As for the fifth...”

At this point, Boxing King Potian shifted his gaze to the stands and said, “The fifth prize, I want the woman in the red dress beside Ziwei Star!”

The rebirth medicine CS100 made by the Netherworld Palace was developed by the daughter of the Chu Clan. The daughter of the Chu Clan was born to study viruses and fell in love with a young master from a wealthy family in Xia country during her golden era.