

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 693

Chapter 693: New Boxing King

Before the referee in the cage could react, he heard the audience's cheers stop. No one saw what had happened clearly. Everyone's vision blurred as they saw the three-time boxing champion, Carol, fall straight to the ground. His muscular body was twitching.

After a short daze, the audience came back to their senses and shouted at Carol, who had fallen to the ground. At the same time, the way they looked at Xie Jiuhan had completely changed. How strong was the man who could defeat three-time boxing champion Carol with a punch?

Xie Jiuhan looked at the confused referee. "You can start counting the seconds."

The referee hurriedly came back to his senses. "Oh, right, right." He ran to the side of Carol's head and shouted as he slapped the ground, "Ten, nine, eight..."

"Carol, stand up and fight him!"

"Get up, Carol. It's time to show your prowess as the three-time champion."

"Wake up, Carol. This isn't the time for you to sleep. I've bet my entire life savings on you. If you dare to lose the competition, I'll fight you to the death."

The audience shouted crazily, wishing they could rush onto the stage and pinch Carol. They had spent a lot of money on Carol today. If they lost like this, they would have to pay for it.

When the referee counted to three, someone outside the octagon cage finally couldn't take it anymore. He strode into the octagon cage and blocked the referee's countdown. This person had a fat head and big ears. He had bright slicked-back hair and was wearing a colorful suit. He also had a small mustache. His eyes were narrowed into a line because he was too fat. When they saw this person go on stage, everyone present fell silent.

The fat man's name was Bran. He was the mayor of this city. In the years he had been the mayor, he had implemented many civil affairs policies, so he was very loved and supported by the people.

Bran walked to Carol's side and squatted down. Then, he swung his arms and slapped Carol's face a few times. Then, he folded his hands on Carol's chest and pressed hard. However, no matter how many methods he used, he could not wake Carol, who was foaming at the mouth and twitching all over. Xie Jiuhan made Carol lose consciousness with just one punch.

Xie Jiuhan stood quietly on the spot and stared at Carol, who was lying on the ground, with his cold black eyes. He had always defeated his opponents with one strike from the time he signed up for the competition until now. Many people who were weaker were even killed by him with one punch. He thought that as the three-time champion, Carol could more or less resist a few times, but in the end, he was still insta-killed by him.

The referee stood aside. There was no point in counting down because Carol had completely lost consciousness. Although he wasn't killed by a punch, he couldn't continue the competition. The host

walked into the octagonal cage and announced loudly, "The competition is really too exciting. Please allow me to announce that the overall champion of this year's underground boxing competition is... Huge Whale! Let's use the warmest applause and cheers for him."

As he spoke, the host wanted to reach out to lift Xie Jiuhuan's hand, but Xie Jiuhuan instinctively dodged. The host was slightly stunned. He knew what the man meant, so he hurriedly distanced himself from the man. He didn't want to be sent to the crematorium by Xie Jiuhuan's punch.

Xie Jiuhuan turned around and walked out of the octagonal cage after he heard the results of the competition. The expression on his face was cold. He did not feel happy at all for obtaining the championship. It was as if he had only done something insignificant to him.

Countless people stared at him hatefully after he went to the money window to get the one million cash reward for the championship. After all, he was the one who caused everyone to lose money. However, when they thought of the man's terrifying strength, they immediately cowered. He had won twenty-one consecutive rounds and had obtained the championship belt in just a few hours. Such a terrifying person was not someone they could provoke.

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In the video shop.

Xie Jiuhuan pushed the door open and walked in. He threw the 30 stacks of cash at the cashier and said in a commanding tone, "We agreed previously to the 300,000. From now on, you are not allowed to print

posters and photos of Siren in private or sell fake records. I will always be watching you. If you dare to go back on your words, I don't mind shattering your head with a punch."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man's legs trembled and his face turned pale. He said incoherently, "You, I, take this money back and I'll give you that poster for free. I'll agree with what you said. I promise I won't sell anything related to Siren in the future."