

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 695

Chapter 695: Potian the Fist Emperor

Xie Jiuhan glanced at everyone and said, "It's getting late. Go back and sleep."

Everyone : "..."

This city was about to attack them, but Xie Jiuhan told them to go back and sleep in peace. Who could sleep at this time? Others might not know what was on the freighter, but they knew very well. If they were intercepted here, it would mean that their mission had failed.

The captain of the guards said anxiously, "Huge Whale, how can our brothers fall asleep at a time like this? Didn't we sail on the sea for so long and fight so many battles just to send this batch of goods back safely? Are we going to give up just like that?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his chin and looked down at the captain of the guards coldly upon hearing the questioning voice. "Did I say that I was going to give up the mission? I said that we're going back to sleep and conserving our energy. We'll set off normally tomorrow morning."

The captain of the guards said in confusion, "Set off tomorrow? Huge Whale, don't you understand me? If we don't send the original navigation pass to customs tonight, our ship will be detained tomorrow."

Xie Jiuhan's voice was unquestionable. "If I say that we can set off normally, we can set off tomorrow."

All the guards, including the captain, no longer questioned him. This man in front of them had created countless miracles in front of them during this period of time. Every time they were in a critical moment and every time they were about to be wiped out, this man would turn the tide and bring them to turn the tables. They firmly believed what this man said. Since this man said that he could, he definitely could.

Xie Jiuhan ignored everyone, turned around and returned to his room to rest. He laid on the bed and took out Feng Qing's poster to admire it. Although there was Internet here, he didn't dare to turn it on. There were countless satellites in the sky looking for him. As long as he dared to turn it on for more than ten seconds, he would immediately be located by the satellites.

If he couldn't turn it on, it meant that he couldn't contact Feng Qing or look at Feng Qing's photo inside. He had accidentally obtained this poster today, and it could barely solve the yearning in his heart. He sat down to look at it, he laid down to look at it, he laid on his stomach to look at it. He pasted the poster on the ceiling and looked at it. He felt that he couldn't get enough of the woman on the poster.

When he saw that the corner of the poster was signed with the name of Han Jintian's production team, Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and his face immediately darkened. He had told the woman to stay away from Han Jintian, but Han Jintian had even taken a poster for her after he left a few days ago. It looked like their relationship was even better than he had imagined. The man snorted coldly and covered his body with the poster, making Feng Qing's face pressed tightly against his chest, as if he could feel Feng Qing in his arms this way.

Suddenly, the faint sound of guards chatting could be heard outside the room. Although the sound was very weak and was mixed with the sound of waves, the man could still hear it clearly.

“Heh, I went ashore to buy a box of cigarettes just now and realized that there’s actually no one near the port. Other than one or two small supermarkets that are still open, everyone went to the King of Fighters Bar.”

“The King of Fighters Bar hosted the most famous underground boxing competition in the world. It’s held here every year at the end of the year. The person who wins the title of Boxing King will not only obtain a high bonus, but also have many special privileges. It’s the biggest event in this city.”

“Oh, I see. No wonder I heard from the cashier that the new boxing champion this year is very powerful. In just a day, he won 21 consecutive rounds and even defeated the old Boxing King.”

“D\*mn, is that true? He won 21 consecutive rounds in a day. Is this person a monster? Doesn’t he need to rest?”

“I also got off the boat to buy rum just now. Guess what I heard. That new boxing champion was in the octagon cage and only used one punch to KO the three-time boxing champion. It’s said that it only took five seconds from the moment the host announced it until the old boxing champion fell to the ground and couldn’t get up. Isn’t it awesome?”

“Hmph, KO in five seconds is nothing. This new boxing champion reminds me of someone. A few years ago, a combat genius appeared in Xia country’s underground boxing world. It was said that his strongest record was two seconds to KO an opponent. It was also from then on that he became a legend in Xia country’s underground boxing world that could not be surpassed.”

Just as the guards were chatting happily, the captain's voice sounded from afar. "You should be talking about the God of the underground boxing scene in Xia country, the Three Crown Fist Emperor with the title of the strongest fist, Potian, right?"

The guard hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes. It's him. He's the legend of Xia country's underground boxing world, Potian the Fist Emperor."