

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 696

Chapter 696: Lord Phoenix Reappears

Many guards recalled upon hearing the words "Fist Emperor Potian". Although they were not from Xia country, they had heard of the legendary figure in Xia country's underground boxing world.

The captain of the guards said, "Not only did the Fist Emperor Potian win the championship of Xia country's underground boxing scene for three consecutive years, but he also maintained a record of total victory for three whole years. He won a total of three hundred rounds in three years. There were two hundred and sixty rounds where he directly KO his opponents, thirty rounds where he beat his opponent into a vegetable, and ten rounds where he sent his opponents to be cremated with a single punch. He is the god of the underground boxing scene in Xia country, and he is also the only man who has obtained the title of God of the Boxing scene."

Speaking up to this point, the captain of the guards sighed and said with a look of pity, "The only regret is that after the third championship, the Fist Emperor Potian announced that he would withdraw from the boxing world and no longer participate in any underground boxing competitions. In order to commemorate him, the Xia country's boxing world will forever keep the title of the God of the Boxing World for him. If only the Fist Emperor Potian could still come out and fight. I also want to see his competition with my own eyes and see how powerful the legendary Potian's punch is."

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The deck was silent at two in the morning. Other than the guards at the bow and stern, everyone had already entered their dreams. This was also the time when normal people slept the deepest. In the darkness, Xie Jiuhan suddenly opened his eyes. Then, he walked to the deck like a ghost and jumped into the sea without alerting anyone.

Ten minutes later, he went ashore in a remote corner of the dock. There was no light here, and no one was walking around. Xie Jiuhan twisted his clothes and walked towards a huge warehouse on the dock. When the warehouse door was pushed open by him, three hundred neatly dressed international mercenaries were eating and drinking inside. Some were maintaining their guns, some were applying poison to the bullets, and some were arm wrestling. However, most of them were hugging their guns and sleeping.

The man walked into the warehouse in the night light. All the mercenaries froze and hundreds of eyes looked at him. In an instant, the entire warehouse was filled with a murderous aura. The man's expression was cold, and his black eyes shone with supreme dignity. The man took off his shirt, revealing his perfect muscles. Then, he turned his back to everyone and revealed the tattoo of the Fire Phoenix's Eye on his waist.

The next second, three hundred international mercenaries lined up in a square formation and knelt on one knee in unison. They placed their right hands on their left chest and looked at him excitedly and respectfully.

"Lord Phoenix!" Three hundred voices gathered together. The huge sound wave seemed to want to pierce a hole in the entire warehouse, and even the ground trembled slightly.

The air was filled with the smell of cigarettes and sweat, mixed with a surging murderous aura. Xie Jiuhan changed into a clean camouflage suit and slowly turned around to look at the mercenaries kneeling on the ground. "The phoenix desires fire, looks down on the firmament!"

“The phoenix desires fire, looks down on the firmament!” The mercenaries shouted excitedly. In their eyes, the man in front of them was the faith in their hearts, the idol of all the mercenaries. The starlight fell on the man from the entrance of the warehouse, dyeing his figure a faint silver color, making him look like a king under the moonlight, ruling everything in the night.

Xie Jiuhuan raised his hands gently and gestured for the mercenaries to get up. Then, he walked to the place where the weapons and ammunition were piled up. He took out a modified Bartley sniper rifle and two strings of armor-piercing bullets.

After loading the gun and opening the safety, Xie Jiuhuan shouted, “Sword God!”

The next second, a burly person with muscles that could be seen even though he was wearing a combat suit took a step forward and bowed to Xie Jiuhuan. “Lord Phoenix, the Sword God is here.”

The Sword God was half a size larger than Xie Jiuhuan. He looked at Xie Jiuhuan with admiration. He treated this man as his master from the bottom of his heart.

Xie Jiuhuan carried the Bartley sniper rifle on his back and took out two pistols from the box to hang it on his waist. Then, he turned to look at the Sword God and revealed a smile that was even more terrifying than the devil. “Let’s go. Bring your men and follow me to do something!”

Upon hearing this, the mercenaries were so excited that their muscles were trembling. They were all people who had experienced life and death. As long as they heard that there was a battle, their mood

would surge and their blood would boil. Moreover, they were fighting alongside the King of Mercenaries, the Lord Phoenix. Just the thought of it made them excited and honored.

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Ten minutes later, Mayor Bran, who was tasting a virgin, was stunned by the sound of an explosion. Before he could get up from the woman's stomach, the door was pushed open.