## A Bunch 67

Chapter 67: Do It

"Come, come, come, try my secret sauce, Old Zhang!"Old Zhang skillfully cut off pieces of fat alligator meat and served them to the liver emperor and Grandpa Lu, then, he poured a layer of rich garlicscented sauce over it. The sauce made a sizzling sound on the roast meat, and the two of them were very excited.

Not only was there alligator meat, but old Zhang also took out a lot of dry goods at this banquet, apart from the high-aged fruit wine that he usually kept in the warehouse, there were also ostrich eggs, South African abalone, zebra meat, ostrich meat, and other delicious game. The staple food was a paste called ENSIMA. It was said that it was made of corn flour, it tasted a little like a tasteless glutinous rice ball, but it still felt good when used to add meat!

"Wow, is this the legendary king of eggs?"Emperor liver took a bite of the ostrich egg and chewed it. It felt like an egg, except that the protein was a little harder, but the egg fragrance was indeed very strong.

To be honest, this game had been giving him a surprise almost every day during the past two days of the mission. It could actually simulate the taste of wild game. Moreover, the feeling of satiety and satisfaction of eating that kind of food was really lifelike.

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Sigh... ... With this game, how could he eat takeout salt, fried meat, and covered rice in the future... ...

"Is it delicious?" Just when the emperor of the liver was eating happily, a faint voice came over. The emperor of the liver was stunned, and then he looked over and saw a pile of Grandpa Lu with a gloomy expression.

To be honest, when he was eating, his eyes were the first to avoid this guy. He didn't expect this guy to come up to him. He immediately said unhappily, "Aren't you eating? Why are you asking me?"

"Wu Wu Wu..."at the mention of this Grandpa Lu, he immediately looked aggrieved. "I just remembered that I don't have teeth, so I can't bite..."

The Liver Emperor:" ... "

Old Zhang also looked over in puzzlement. "Forgive my poor eyesight, but I've always wanted to ask you what kind of bloodline is this? Could it be the fecal fruit from the devil fruit?"

PFFT!

Brother Dog and the emperor of the liver instantly laughed so hard that they almost spat out a mouthful of meat.

"You guys..."Grandpa Lu was so angry that his whole body turned green. "I'll fight it out with you! !"

The Liver Emperor reacted quickly and held Grandpa Lu Down, who was about to jump up. He said proudly, "Little girl, you still want to slap my face?"

"Don't bully them..." brother dog couldn't bear to say it, but he turned to ask old zhang, "Hey, by the way, give them something to eat."

He was talking about the nuns and little girls who were isolated in the small room.

"Oh, I did, I did, I saved them, but they were wrapped in leaves and didn't dare to use plates. I'm afraid that no one would dare to use the plates that they ate. It's not that I can't bear to, but the plates here are a little expensive..."

"It's fine, it's fine..."brother dog smiled.

While they were laughing, drinking, and eating meat, a simple-looking black man in the crowd was quietly looking at Emperor Liver and the others from a certain position.

Why didn't it take effect yet?

It was already the maximum dose, right? But those guys seemed to be fine? The black man's eyes flashed with disbelief!

This time, the organization announced that they wanted to capture him alive, so he was very conservative in using the medicine in the beginning, but the dose was not low either. Seeing that there was no reaction, he looked for a few opportunities to increase the dose until the ostrich eggs they swallowed just now.., that dosage was probably enough to stun more than ten elephants, but there was no reaction at all.

## What Monster?

"Hey, Valata, why are you alone here?" In the happy crowd, there seemed to be two black men who had nothing to do and noticed this young man, so they walked over to greet him.

"Uh... nothing, I'm a little uncomfortable..." the young man called Valata forced a smile and spoke fluent tribal language.

"Not feeling well? Heh... brother, why are you still pretending to be with us?" A big fat black man smiled slyly and revealed his white teeth, "Are you unhappy because you saw that Nizara was attracted to that green brother?"

Vatala was stunned. As the two of them gradually looked over, they saw an extremely plump girl still clinging to the other party. His eyes could not help but light up.

He pretended to be sour and said, "I wonder what Nizara is thinking?"

"Hahaha!" A few of his teammates immediately burst into laughter and jeered, "What if she is just looking for excitement?"

"You guys..." Vatala was so angry that his face turned red. He immediately walked toward Nizara angrily.

"Nizara, come here. I have something to tell you." Vatala walked in front of Brother Dog and Nizara and said with courage.

Ouattara's figure was not considered thin and weak. She was considered strong among the black guys, but compared to what was there, she was nothing.

Nizara seemed to be indifferent to this ex-lover. She deliberately sat on brother dog's lap and said provocatively, "If you have something to say, just say it here."

This bold and intimate action made Brother Dog's expression twitch. Although he didn't understand what they were saying, from this woman's provocative action, it was obvious that she was causing trouble!

When the surrounding people saw this scene, they also surrounded and jeered, as if they didn't mind causing trouble at all...

Brother Dog immediately fell into deep thought...

Should he push that woman away and explain that he had nothing to do with that woman, or should he hug that woman and mock that kid with a look like he was looking at poop?

As a second-generation rich kid, he had never bullied anyone since he was young. Indeed, he felt that his life was not perfect. Should he experience it...

While he was hesitating, the black guy who was being ridiculed by the people around him seemed to be unable to withstand the ridicule of the crowd. Instantly, his black face turned red and he closed his eyes like brother dog crashing into him!

Brother Dog was stunned and he could not help but say, "F \* ck, this kid has so much guts?"

Didn't he see me tearing the crocodile apart in the afternoon?

"Go easy on him ... "

Brother Dog nodded. After all, this guy ate and drank from others, and even stole their girl. In the end, if he really beat them up, it would be a problem... ... It was too much... ...

Just as Brother Dog was thinking about how much strength he should use to persuade the other party to retreat, the black guy who rushed over suddenly increased his speed, and in almost an instant, he was between brother dog and the liver emperor who was eating the eighth ostrich egg.

Brother Dog was instantly stunned. He felt that the other party's speed was a little off. Could it be a game card?

The Black Guy did not give the other party any room to think. With a flip of his two palms, two metal syringes suddenly appeared. The inch-long needle tip emitted a terrifying cold light as it went straight for the carotid sinus at the neck of the two people!

Anyone who had studied medicine or martial arts would know that that position was the bifurcation of the common carotid artery, which connected to the heart meridian. It was an extremely fragile position of the human body. Only a very small amount of pressure was needed to cause the heart to slow down and the blood pressure to drop, it could even cause the person to lose consciousness!

Ding!!

Along with two clear metallic sounds, the black young man suddenly took two steps back. He looked at the syringe in his hands with an incredulous expression.

The needle made of fine steel was bent into a spiral shape by the powerful force. His palm was even blasted open by the impact. Fresh blood flowed out. He felt as if he had stabbed himself into a titanium alloy plate!

"Bakara (how is this possible! !)"The young man said in Japanese with an incredulous expression.

F \* ck!

Only then did brother dog and emperor liver touch their necks with a gloomy expression. "Hey Brother, aren't you a little too ruthless? A woman, is there a need to go so far? If you help her, will she send you to jail?"

Behind them, Old Zhang felt that something was not right. That syringe and needle... "...". Was there such a thing in our factory?

"Are you crazy?" The woman did not expect the other party to be so popular. She immediately felt that she had provoked too much. She quickly walked over to the black guy and stopped him. She turned around and apologized to Brother Dog and the rest with an apologetic smile on her face, she said in awkward Chinese, "No... I'm sorry, customer. His head is just muddled..."

Brother dog frowned, "We can't play like this..."

"Ah! !"While they were in a stalemate, a scream suddenly came from behind the crowd. Everyone looked over and saw a black young man being cruelly nailed to a wooden board in a corner. Someone was drunk and brought to that wooden board.., only when the wooden board fell did they realize.

Immediately, the group of people retreated in horror.

"It's... It's Ouattara!" Someone shouted.

"Ouattara? Isn't he over there?"

The group of people immediately looked over with a strange look on their faces. The scene immediately became frighteningly quiet... ...

At this moment, the woman standing beside Ouattara also reacted. Her face instantly turned pale!

The person who died was Ouattara. Then who was the person behind her?

The woman did not dare to turn her head, but she heard a series of crackling sounds coming from the side. She was so scared that her entire body stiffened. She did not dare to move at all. She did not even have the courage to turn her head to take a look.

Meanwhile, the people around could clearly see that the living ouattara twisted her body in a strange posture. From a 1.8 meter tall black man, she actually shrunk into a 1.5 meter short man with the naked eye, the skin on his face had also become wrinkled, and it was a terrifying sight to behold!

"What the F \* ck... what is this..." emperor liver was dumbfounded, and the ostrich eggs in his hands fell to the ground.

Brother Dog and Grandpa Lu were also stunned on the spot.

"CHIRP CHIRP!"The short man gave a strange laugh and hugged Nizara beside him. The skin on his face fell down, revealing an old face that was as dry as tree bark. His expression was wretched and sneaky, and he looked like a smart mouse.

The sneaky-looking short man nimbly leaned on Nizara's back and even licked her face. It was disgusting to look at, but Nizara's body was stiff and did not dare to move, she could only look at the two hulks in front of her with a pleading expression.

"Hey Dog Mouse!" Brother Dog stood up with a gloomy expression. "Let Her Go!!"

"Ji Ji!"The short man gave another weird laugh. After looking at the other party provocatively, he suddenly grabbed the top of Nizara's head and twisted her chin like lightning. With a crack, Nizara's entire neck was pulled into a deformed shape, then, she fell backward like soft mud.

The short man kicked Nizara's back and kicked Nizara toward Brother Dog and the others. He used the force of the kick to jump backward for a distance, landing right on the Iron Gate of the farm, then he gave a defiant sneer to the dog who had caught him below, and leapt into the darkness outside!

Brother Dog was followed by Nizara, whose neck was deformed and was no longer breathing. Looking at the pleading look in his eyes, his green face darkened a little.

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"Repairable (darn it), troublesome physical strength, ridiculously high resistance to drugs, don't these two monsters have any weaknesses?"

The dwarf old man nimbly moved in the dark forest. His speed was even faster than the nimblest monkey. It was hard to believe that this was an old man whose body was beginning to shrink.

"Looks like I can only go back and meet up with Takeshima first. Then I'll think of other plans!"The old man thought.

Just as he was thinking, he saw the flames in front of him. His heart immediately relaxed. He hurriedly lit a burning rod, indicating that he had come over to avoid being accidentally injured by his own sniper.

"It's uncle Poison!" The female ninja beside Takeshima quickly said in the light of the flames.

"HMM... it doesn't seem to be going well..."Takeshima nodded and smiled. "But fortunately, I didn't tell them to come over. In that case, those monsters are only..."

Takeshima's expression suddenly froze when he said that. The faces of everyone around him also stiffened because they saw a huge palm suddenly reach out from the darkness behind old poison, it crushed old poison along with the light from the burning rod on his body!