

Chapter 13 Chapter 13

"Yasmin... What happened?"

Michael was taken aback and scrambled to his feet.

Although she didn't know exactly what had happened, she could tell from Zack's anxious voice that it must be something serious.

"I was worried this afternoon and went to the bar to check. The door of the bar was broken by someone. A group of people smashed everything inside!"

Hearing this, Michael's eyes turned cold. "It's Zain's men?"

"Yes! It's Zain's men!" On the other side of the phone, Zack hurriedly nodded.

Michael replied, "It doesn't matter if something is broken, as long as she's fine. Just now you said that Yasmin was in a danger, what exactly happened?"

"Aside from the people sent by Zain, Yasmin was also present and was still talking to Zain! Back then, Yasmin was standing near the door. I... I was afraid that Zain's subordinates would discover me, so I hid outside the door and happened to hear what Zain and Yasmin were talking about!"

At that time, Zain was proud of himself and spoke in a loud voice. Zack was not far from Yasmin, so he could hear Zain's words on the phone.

At this time, he told all their conversation to Michael.

After listening, Michael's face turned ashen. He felt as if there was a hand gripping his heart, making it hard for him to breathe!

Yasmin begged Zain to let her go and Zain asked her to go to the Moon Club to plead with him in bed. Yasmin actually agreed...

"Z...A...I...N!"

Michael paused and said every word. His voice was so cold that it seemed to freeze the air. At this moment, he even wanted to kill someone, so he checked the time on his cell phone.

At present, it was already 10:03 p.m.!

Michael's heart throbbed again!

"D*mn it! Why didn't you call me earlier?" Michael shouted at Zack on the other end of the phone.

Zack said awkwardly, "At first, I thought that even if I told you, it wouldn't be of any use! Maybe Yasmin would blame me if I told you.

However, I feel that Yasmin is too pitiful. This matter is related to you, so I should tell you! Don't be impulsive. Zain is not someone we can provoke-"

Michael hung up the phone directly and wiped the dirt on his face with his coat. He rushed out of the door, ignoring the smell of dirt all over his body.

Stopping a taxi, Michael said anxiously, "Moon Club. I have something urgent to do, please drive faster! The sooner the better!"

"No! Go and find someone else!"

The taxi driver smelled the stench on Michael's body and frowned. He was about to step on the accelerator and leave.

Hong!

A loud noise came from above his head!

The driver of the taxi was so frightened that his heart skipped a beat. He looked up and saw that a palm print on the roof of the iron carriage.

He swallowed his saliva and looked at Michael in horror!

It was Michael who slapped the roof of the carriage just now!

Michael was anxious and his eyes were red. "Again. Take me to the Moon Club! Do you understand?"

"I... I see!"

The driver nodded like a chick pecking on rice. He only felt that this person's strength was incredible, and his eyes were like a beast that wanted to kill people. He was so scared that his legs went soft, and he dared not say no.

"Faster! Drive faster!" Sitting in the car, Michael kept urging him.

The driver looked into the rearview mirror. Michael's eyes were blood red and he didn't dare to say a single word. He could only punch the accelerator hard.

Ring, ring, ring...

Michael's cell phone rang. It was an unsaved number.

"Who is it?"

Michael picked up the phone and Zain's proud voice came from the other side.

"Kid, Yasmin is going to sleep with me soon. Do you feel angry and want to kill me when you hear the news? If you want to save her, come to the Moon Club! Remember to be quick, or it will be too late."

Soon after, Yasmin's voice rang out.

"Zain, you're going back on your word! You clearly said that as long as I'm here, you won't trouble Michael anymore! Shameless! Michael, don't come over. He plotted it for you here! There are so many people on their side, and Zain still has..."

"Let this woman shut up and tie her up! B*tch, I think you have a problem with your brain. Do I still want to be faithful to you? You b*stards from humble backgrounds think too highly of yourselves!"

Zain cursed and then grinned hideously. "Kid, I'm not afraid of you

knowing that I've set up a grand banquet for you. You can choose not to come. I'll f*ck Yasmin tonight, and then I'll teach you a lesson when I'm tired of her!"

Michael took a deep breath and tried to calm down. His expression was gloomy as he said coldly, "I will go over. Just wait! If you dare to touch Yasmin, I swear that you will regret it!"

"Hahaha! Hahaha! Idiot, I will regret it... Good, good! Then I want to see it! I am so scared! Don't worry, I won't just touch Yasmin. I will f*ck her!"

In the Emperor Room on the third floor of the Moon Club, Zain laughed wildly.

The area of the box was hundreds of square meters. In addition to him, there were dozens of strong men. They were laughing as if they heard the funniest joke in the world!

A bar waiter actually threatened Zain, a bigshot. It was really funny.

Clatter! Clatter!

Zain didn't want to continue talking with him, so he hung up the phone.

"This boy, although he is good at fighting, he is completely a boorish man. What's the use of fighting with a punch? I simply suspect that his brain was smashed by me that night with a bottle of wine!"

Zain smiled proudly, holding a glass of red wine, and walked to Yasmin, who was glaring at him in the corner.

Yasmin's hands and feet were tied up, and her mouth was sealed by glue. She couldn't open her mouth at all.

Zain pointed to a group of tough men in the box. Looking at Yasmin, he smiled,

"There are dozens of them, and there are also dozens of them outside! Isn't that guy very good at fighting? I have prepared a hundred opponents for him. I want to see how many he can fight!"

Yasmin's eyes were filled with despair. She shook her head desperately and looked at Zain with a pleading face. She wanted to beg Zain to forgive Michael, but she couldn't say a word.

Zain was even more satisfied with her performance. He closed his eyes and wore an intoxicated expression on his face. He felt that this feeling of control over everything was simply too wonderful!

He drank up the red wine in the glass and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I'm a man of my word. I'll keep my promise if you sleep with me. At that time, I'll break all his limbs and let him be our audience!"

