

Chapter 14 Chapter 14

The Moon Club was located in the downtown area. Many passers-by would look into the club when passing through the door. It was said that as long as they could afford the price, they could have a taste of enjoyment like an emperor.

However, just glancing at the luxury car in the garage, it could be known that the people here were either rich or noble, and this place was not affordable for ordinary people.

When Michael arrived, he was stopped before he even entered the gate. "Where did you come from, you smelly beggar? Get out of here! Do you know where you are?"

At the door, two burly and stocky security guards stood in front of Michael. They pinched their noses and looked at Michael with disgust. They were speechless. This kid was not only poor but also stinky as if he had been fished out from a manure pit. He actually wanted to enter the Moon Club!

"Get out of my way! I'm here to look for someone!" Michael looked anxious. He was afraid that something irreparable would happen if he was too late.

"Looking for someone? Bah! Do you know who they are here? Are you qualified to find people here?"

"Get away from me! Otherwise, I won't be polite to you."

The two security guards did not take Michael's anxious expression seriously at all. One had a disdainful look on his face and the other had an impatient look on his face. It was as if they were shooing away a fly.

Michael's face darkened. "You'd better be polite!"

"You brat, I think you need to be punished!"

"If I don't beat you, you're blind all the time, aren't you?"

The two security guards waved their fists at Michael at the same time!

They could be security guards in such a place, both of them had good skills, but in Michael's eyes, their speed was as slow as a three-year-old child's punch.

Michael dodged easily. First, he punched the abdomen of one of the men in front of him, and then he kicked the other man in the chest!

The two big men, who were over 1.8 meters tall, flew backward with a scream at the same time and hit the wall, making a deafening sound.

Then, they fell to the ground like dead dogs. Screaming miserably, they bent over like shrimp and vomited blood. They looked at Michael in shock.

The loud noise at the door shocked almost all the people in the club.

"What's going on?"

"What happened! Someone is making trouble here..."

"Impossible! This is the Moon Club. Everyone knows that the background of the club is not simple. Who dares to make trouble? Is it in a hurry to reincarnate?"

...

Many people came out of their rooms to check what was going on. A staff of the club rushed to the door.

Michael walked straight into the hall. When he reached the center, he looked up and saw the corridors on the second and third floors. He glanced at the people who came out of the rooms and then looked at the staff who were rushing toward him.

Michael raised his head and shouted, "Zain, I'm already here. Get the hell out of here! If you dare to touch even a single hair of Yasmin, I'll

definitely kill you!"

There was a stir in the crowd.

"Zain? Is he the playboy calling the Yan family? Is this kid crazy?"

"Looking at his outfit, it must be a poor boy. Who is Yasmin? Could it be that Zain stole that poor boy's girlfriend and he ran here to find trouble with him?"

"In my opinion, it is possible. A poor kid like this doesn't know that he was so stupid. Coming here to find trouble with Zain is just asking for humiliation!"

"Such a guy needs to be beaten heavily, and then he understood that people like him have to live with their tails between their legs for a lifetime.

Haha! There is a saying that if you want to live a life, you must take some humiliation. This sentence is not suitable for us, but for these low-level guys, they should get used to it."

...

Those who could afford to come here were people of high income or outstanding family background.

They all looked at Michael in a condescending manner and whispered to each other. They thought that their thoughts were excellent, so they had already known what would happen next.

All of them looked as if they were watching a good show.

The security personnel of the club, who rushed towards Michael with a fierce look, somehow stopped and turned to leave when they heard that Michael was here to find Zain.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man with a big belly wearing a Rolex said in surprise,

"It seems that Zain has already told the club not to intervene in this

matter. I'm afraid that this guy's fate will be worse than what we just guessed!"

At this moment, dense footsteps came from the third floor!

One by one, tough men walked out from the rooms on the third floor. In the blink of an eye, the corridor on the third floor was crowded. Some of them were holding steel pipes, while others were carrying machetes. All of them were staring at Michael with hostility!

This scene shocked everyone in the club.

"I'm afraid there are more than a hundred people." Someone's heart was pounding and his voice was trembling.

In addition to the shockingly large number of people, there was also a kind of hostility toward these guys. It was estimated that they often competed with others and none of them were easy to deal with!

At a certain place on the corridor of the third floor, the burly men separated. Zain, dressed in a red suit, finally appeared. Beside him, there was a woman named Yasmin who had her hands tied up and mouth sealed.

"Yasmin!" Seeing that Yasmin was fine, Michael finally let out a sigh of relief.

Yasmin's eyes were brimming with tears as she desperately shook her head at Michael, signaling him to run!

Zain lowered his head and sized up Michael. He laughed and said, "You idiot, you actually dare to come? Do you see these people in the corridor? There are just one hundred. I specially prepared them for you! Aren't you very good at fighting, kid? You can beat them down in front of me!"

"Today, I will let you understand that no matter how strong you are, you will be a dog in front of me! A b*tchy dog that can be beaten and

humiliated whenever I want!"

"Since you care so much about Yasmin, then I will f*ck her! And your sister... I will ask someone to take her here tomorrow to let her experience the happiness of being a woman!"

Michael's eyes were red and his anger was burning in his chest. He felt as if his chest was about to explode!

"What, you're very angry? I'm right here. Why don't you come and hit me?" Zain laughed without fear.

The 100 guys on the corridor of the third floor stared at Michael with grim smiles. If they could kill this boy, and each of them could get 20,000 yuan, and they could also enjoy a night in the Moon Club!

In their eyes, this was really a business with no risk at all!

In the crowd, some people looked at Michael with sympathy. They all saw that Zain wanted to kill this boy.

And even if this kid was more capable of fighting, he would definitely be beaten up like a dead dog before he could even reach Zain!

A hundred fierce men...

"In his dreams!"

The next second.

Dead silence!

Hong!

"I'll kill you!"

With a roar, Michael stomped his feet on the ground and his whole body soared into the sky. His right hand grabbed the protrusion of the corridor on the second floor and borrowed the force to rush upwards again!

In the blink of an eye, he was in front of Zain!

Zain's pupils contracted. He had to already raise his head in order to

see Michael's blood-red eyes!

Yasmin's beautiful eyes were wide open and full of shock. At this moment, Michael seemed to have a golden light behind him, and now he was like a god of war descending from heaven.

