

Chapter 2 Chapter 2

He was surrounded by indistinguishable darkness. Michael felt as if he was an unborn baby, unable to speak or move. He couldn't even sense the existence of his body.

Where was this place?

Am I dead?

Just as Michael was puzzled, an aged voice entered his ears.

"The Dexterous Silver Needle would drive the King of Hell away; The Sword Energy would conquer the god; The golden fish would be a Flood Dragon; You can control your fate!"

"Child, as your master, I will follow the rules, from the heart to the place of the Tao. When you get my power, remember only three things. Don't do evil, keep your mind, and don't believe in fate!"

According to the rules, you will receive my power today, and I will bestow you with a Taoist name. Now, your name is Michael, and your Taoist name is Michael."

Before Michael could figure out what was going on, a dense golden text appeared in the darkness and surged toward him like a tide.

Cultivation method, acupuncture, sword technique formula... and even many other insights and information appeared in Michael's mind from nowhere!

Michael even felt a scorching hot aura in his body. As the aura flowed through his body, his body became hotter and hotter until he felt as if he was in a furnace!

"Howl... !"

Michael couldn't bear the feeling that his brain was going to explode

and his body was going to be burned. He let out a roar and it turned into a dragon roar!

He opened his eyes suddenly and sat up with sweat all over his head. He found himself lying in the hospital bed alone in the ward.

"I didn't die and was sent to the hospital? Was everything just an illusion?"

Michael took a look at the surrounding environment. At first, he suspected that everything was an illusion, but soon he found that all kinds of information had appeared in his mind out of nowhere!

He closed his eyes and felt it. He could feel a warm breath slowly flowing in his body!

"It's not an illusion!" Michael was dumbfounded!

He remembered the old voice he heard when he was in a coma.

In other words, the owner of the voice took him as a disciple, passed these things to him, and even gave him a Taoist name-Michael!

Michael suddenly remembered the intense pain from his fingers before he fainted. He looked at his right hand and his pupils contracted!

On the ring on his right index finger, the dragon carved with two teeth actually bit into his flesh, which looked very strange!

"What the hell is going on?"

Everything in front of him was too bizarre. Michael's heart was filled with doubts.

Creak-

At this time, the door was pushed open and a woman came in.

The woman was twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, wearing a lavender long dress with a strip of shoulder. As she walked into the room, the originally pure white ward that made people feel boring

suddenly seemed gorgeous.

The loose skirt was actually full of sexy lines, coupled with her charming and beautiful face and her noble and enchanting temperament. Perhaps only the word "beauty" could describe her.

"Michael, are you awake?"

Yasmin's face lit up when she saw Michael waking up. She quickly walked to Michael's side.

"Yasmin, were you the one who brought me to the hospital?"

Seeing Yasmin's arrival, Michael decided not to think about the strange things that had happened to him. He revealed a grateful expression and asked Yasmin.

Yasmin didn't answer Michael's question and let out a long sigh of relief, "Fortunately, you didn't seem to be beaten into a fool! Just now, the doctor told me that you might have become a vegetable. Even if you wake up, there is a big chance that you will become a fool. It really scared me."

"Er..."

Michael touched his head and found that his head was wrapped like a mummy.

It wasn't strange for his head to be wrapped up like this after being hit by so many bottles. The strange thing was that Michael didn't feel any pain in his head at this time, as if his injuries had completely healed.

It was also because of this that he did not notice that something was wrong with his head.

At this time, Yasmin answered Michael's question, "Of course, I sent you to the hospital, or who else could it be? By the way, your sister called me last midnight and I picked her up. I told her that you were too tired and fell asleep in the bar so as not to worry her. I was going to tell her

the truth if you couldn't wake up before tonight."

She sat beside the bed and said apologetically, "Michael, Yasmin didn't stop those b*stards last night. Will you hate me?"

"No, Yasmin, you already helped me too much. I'm not a heartless person, how can I hate you? Furthermore, I know that you have no choice. You can't afford to offend those guys." Michael shook his head.

Yasmin felt a little gratified when she heard this. However, she could not help but sigh in her heart and feel sorry for Michael.

She very much admired this strong and hard-working boy. Unfortunately, there were many things in the world that could not get with hard work.

No matter how hard Michael tried, he could not reach the starting point of those b*stards last night in the end. This was the difference between people, the f*cking reality!

"Yasmin, before I fainted, I saw you smashing a bottle of wine on Mr. Yan's head. I also heard him scolding you. You didn't suffer any loss, did you?" Michael couldn't help but ask.

"Don't worry, I didn't suffer any losses. Zack and the others fought back after I took action. But when those playboys saw that we had a lot of people, so they didn't dare to fight and ran away. Zain cherishes his life so much that he was knocked down by me. He shouted that he had a concussion and asked someone to send him to the hospital!"

Yasmin brushed the hair on her forehead behind her ear. Her smile was gentle and it was difficult to associate her with the fierce woman who picked up the bottle last night.

"Will it be very troublesome?"

Michael was not a fool. Although Yasmin smiled very easily, he knew that with Zain's identity, he was afraid that this matter would not end like this!

Yasmin's smile stiffened and she said, "This isn't something you should think about. What you need to do now is to take good care of your injuries. Yasmin will think of a way to deal with Zain!"

She sighed in her heart. It was more than trouble. At present, she had already closed the bar and let the rest of the staff go home. She did not intend to run the bar tonight, because Zain would definitely bring people back for revenge.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door was kicked open and a group of people rushed in.

The two people in the room were shocked!

Yasmin quickly turned around. When she saw Zain, who was the leader, and the dozen or so strong men behind him, who were full of killing intent, her face suddenly turned pale!

"Smelly b*tch, it turns out that you are hiding here. This good-for-nothing is still alive. In this case, I'll kill you two together! I'm going to tell you that if I don't beat you both to the ground and kowtow to beg for mercy, I'll jump straight out of the window!"

Zain, whose head was wrapped in bandages, looked at Yasmin and Michael with a ferocious face. He pointed to the window and sneered repeatedly. Then he winked at the tough man next to him, and the strong guy quickly brought a box of champagne.

"Zain, are you really lawless? Do you want to kill someone in the hospital?" Yasmin's face was pale and her eyes were full of fear.

In such a place, Zain could bring people in but the security could not stop them. It was evident how terrifying the force behind Zain was!

"You're right, I'm so lawless!"

Zain laughed gleefully. "You stinking woman, how dare you hit my head with a bottle of wine? Of course, I'll repay you ten times over!"

Yasmin said angrily, "That's because you attacked Michael first!"

"You want to compare this dog's head with mine?"

Zain pointed at Michael and felt that he had been greatly insulted. He was even more annoyed and said to the burly men behind him, "Catch both of them. I want to split their heads with champagne!"

"Yes sir!"

More than a dozen strong men sneered and walked toward Yasmin and Michael. The tough leader just pounced on Yasmin, with an obscene smile on his face. Mr. Yan just said that he would catch her, wasn't it the same as holding her?

He had never had a chance to get close to such great beauty, so this guy did not want to miss it!

Seeing a strong man of nearly 1.9 meters rushing towards her, Yasmin was so scared that her face turned pale. She was about to pick up the chair and fight with the man.

Plop!

At the critical moment, the strong man suddenly fell on his knees in front of her!

Yasmin was stunned and her beautiful eyes were round. "What's going on?"

