

Chapter 3 Chapter 3

Plop!

The strong man who rushed to Yasmin suddenly knelt in front of her, and the ward suddenly fell silent!

Not only Yasmin, but the rest of the burly men who were rushing to Yasmin and Michael were also confused. They didn't understand what was wrong with their leader. Why did he kneel down?

"What's wrong with you? Get up! I want you to catch her, not kneel down to her!" Zain scolded the guy who was kneeling on the ground.

The leader, who was kneeling on the ground, did not know what was going on. He just felt a pain in his knee and then knelt down uncontrollably. At this moment, he scrambled to get up. As a result, before he stood up, his knee was painful again and he knelt on the ground again!

However, this time, everyone saw clearly what was going on.

Michael, who had been lying on the hospital bed, had stood beside Yasmin. It was he who had kicked the strong man in the knee, and then the man had knelt down!

"Michael, you..."

Yasmin looked at Michael beside her in surprise. She didn't expect that Michael was actually quite good at fighting.

The other dozen or so big men stared at Michael with some confusion.

They were all experts at fighting and knew that Michael's kick was definitely not simple.

If it was just a normal kick on the knee, no matter how strong the kick was, it would break the leg. How could a person kneel down after he

got a kick from the front?

And it's not a coincidence as it just happened twice!

Michael ignored others' doubts. At this moment, he was overjoyed.
"Really! The information in my mind is all true!"

According to the information in his mind, there were hundreds of acupoints on the human body. As long as the force was released properly, there would be a specific effect. Some acupoints, even death acupoints, could kill people without much effort!

The kick he just kicked was on the acupuncture point. According to the information in his mind, the strong man would kneel directly on the ground. And that was exactly the truth!

It also meant that everything in his mind was real!

Those cultivation methods, acupuncture, medicine, incantations of the sword skills, and countless experiences were all true!

"Useless! What the hell are you doing? This guy is just a small attendant. How powerful can he be? He can't defeat so many of you! Go ahead and catch him!"

Zain was also shocked.

However, in his opinion, it was impossible for a nobody at the bottom to be so powerful. He still did not take Michael seriously.

More than a dozen strong men came to their senses and felt that what he said made sense!

"This guy is a little weird, so what? With a dozen people together, can't we defeat him?"

"This kid may have practiced leg martial arts. Just pay attention to his feet!"

"Let's go!"

...

More than a dozen big men rushed to Michael at the same time.

"Michael, be careful!"

Yasmin was anxious. Even if Michael was good at fighting, it was impossible for him to beat a dozen people at one time!

However, Michael was like a fish, shuttling back and forth between the dozens of strong men in front of him. Each time he passed by a strong man, he would punch a place three inches below his heart!

Then these strong men screamed and fell down on their backs. Their bodies bent like shrimp and were suffering from shocking pain. Their faces turned red and they were sweating profusely.

When Michael stopped, he had already walked not far from Zain. Behind him lay more than a dozen strong men who couldn't climb up!

Zain was dumbfounded. It was as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes were so wide that they almost fell out.

Yasmin's face was filled with disbelief as if it was Michael was a stranger to him.

Zain came to his senses and turned to run. After a few steps, he turned back and scolded Michael,

"I didn't expect you to be so good at fighting, but so what? At most, you can be a punk! I will never let you go!"

Bang!

Before he could finish his words, a black shadow hit him on the forehead and exploded quickly.

Zain's face was covered in blood as he collapsed on his back. The bandages on his head were dyed red.

Michael picked up two bottles of champagne from the box under his

feet and walked to Zain with a cold face!

Bang! Bang!

Two champagne smashed Zain's head, and it bloomed again.

Zain held his head and wailed. Seeing that Michael was about to go back to get champagne again, he was scared out of his wits and begged for mercy, "Stop, stop fighting! I will die, I will really die!"

"Why didn't you think that I would die when you hit me? Now it's my turn to hit you!" Michael sneered.

"I-"

Zain was speechless and gritted his teeth. "If you beat me to death, my father will never let you go! You're not afraid of death, but you'll be a burden to Yasmin and your sister!"

Michael frowned and stopped.

"Michael, stop fighting. Or we'll be in trouble if we really beat them to death."

At this time, Yasmin also stopped Michael. She looked at the big boy with a gloomy face in surprise and for the first time, she found that Michael, who always had a good temper, was so terrible when he got angry.

"I can stop. But you just said that if you don't beat us to the ground and beg for mercy, you will jump out of the window, right?"

Michael pointed at the window and said to Zain.

"This... this is the third floor..."

Zain was about to cry. Why was he so stupid earlier?

Michael pretended to walk toward the box of champagne.

"Don't! I'll jump! I'll jump now!"

Zain hurriedly shouted and jumped down from the third floor. At most, his leg would be broken. If his head was hit a few more times, he would

really lose his life!

Although he didn't take Michael seriously, he believed Michael would really kill him.

From the fact that Michael had been knocked out by the impact last night without saying a word, one could see that this poor boy at the bottom had a strong will!

A guy who was cruel to himself was very horrible once he was really irritated.

"And these guys, jump with you!"

Michael pointed at those men who had calmed down and looked at him in horror.

As a result, soon, one figure after another jumped out of the window, and screams came from below.

"Yasmin, why are you looking at me like that?"

Michael was confused to see Yasmin staring at him.

"Nothing. I just didn't expect you to fight so well. If I didn't know you well, I would have thought you were a martial arts master..."

Yasmin shook her head with a bitter smile.

Then she remembered that Michael was obviously so skillful that he didn't fight back when he was beaten like that last night. Perhaps he was afraid that he would get her bar into trouble if he fought back.

Thinking of this, she felt warm in her heart.

She thought for a moment and warned, "Although Zain suffered a great loss today, he will never let it go. For someone like him, if you can not suppress him with power and wealth, he will definitely find a way to revenge later. You must be careful!"

"Yasmin, don't worry, I'll protect myself. As for the bar, won't it be in

trouble?"

Michael calmed down at this time and also thought that Zain probably did not dare to find trouble with him easily after today's incident, but he would most likely find a way to find trouble with the bar.

Yasmin sighed and didn't hide anything from Michael. She nodded and said, "I guess there will be some trouble. Now, I can only ask the Song family to help me out."

"Song Family?" Michael was puzzled.

Yasmin said, "Yasmin is married to someone in this family."

"Marriage? Yasmin, are you already married?"

Michael was shocked and felt a sense of loss in his heart. He was totally out of control. At the same time, he was also very surprised that he had never heard of Yasmin getting married to anyone.


What made him confused was that Yasmin never mentioned the name of her husband!

"Do you want to know why? I have a marriage record, but I never mentioned my husband."

Yasmin smiled as she tidied up Michael's collar. Her smile carried an unconcealable bitterness.

"I want to know!" Michael nodded.



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