

Chapter 4 Chapter 4

With Yasmin's slow recount, Michael knew the story that had happened to her.

Yasmin came from a small county. Relying on her own hard work, ability, and luck, she accumulated wealth, and opened the "Yond Bar", everything was originally going well.

However, when she was 23 years old, a rich guy named Yvan was interested in her.

The Song family behind Yvan was a huge figure. It was not any weaker than Zain's family.

After seeing Yasmin, Yvan started a crazy pursuit of her. Yasmin did not like playboys like him at all and rejected him without hesitation.

After several refusals, Yvan finally became impatient. He just took his men to tie Yasmin up after work.

Yasmin's heart was filled with despair. She had thought that she would never be able to escape from the clutches of the devil. She wondered if it was God who made a car accident for the kidnapers, and Yvan, who had been in the car at that time, died on the spot.

Yasmin was also injured at that time, but there was no danger to her life. She thought she had escaped. Unexpectedly, Yvan's family did not let her go.

"His mother said that the reason why her son died was because of me, a jinx. She said that I must atone and repent!

"She said that if her son had feelings for me, then I would be his woman. Even if his son was dead, I must marry him!"



Yasmin's face was full of helplessness and grief. "Do you know what his mother threw to me the next day? A marriage certificate!"

"The Song family is really capable. They even let me marry a dead person and threatened me to be a widow. I can't have anything to do with other men in my life!"

Michael had never heard of such an absurd thing, so he said, "Yasmin, you promised her?"

"How can I not agree?"

Yasmin smiled bitterly, and her eyes were red. "Life is not like your dream. She said that if I don't agree, not only will my bar not be able to open again, but she will also send people to my hometown to beat my family! Can I refuse it?"

Michael looked at her bitter face and felt an inexplicable heartache. Suddenly, he said, "From today onwards, if you don't want it, then don't! No one will force you to do anything. I swear!"

Before yesterday, Michael only had his sister, Tessa.

So from today on, Yasmin was also included!

He might not have had the confidence to say such words before, but now he had. His confidence came from those things in his mind.

Not to mention those cultivation methods and formulas of swordsmanship, even acupuncture and medicine skills were enough to make his life change dramatically.

Yasmin was stunned at first, then she smiled and nodded.

She did not take Michael's words seriously. Life was cruel and it was not that a few beautiful words could change anything. Michael's words made him childish.

But in her heart, Michael was just a big boy. He was somewhat childish and it was not considered a fault.

Anyway, she was already very gratified.

"Alright then, if anyone dares to bully me in the future, please give him a hard beating for me!"

Yasmin acted like she was coaxing a child and cheered Michael up with a smile, "Rest well, Yasmin will leave to settle some matters first."

"Yasmin, are you still going to ask the Song family for help?" Michael frowned.

"Anyway, I have something to do with the Song family. They will not leave me to die."

Yasmin nodded, sighing in her heart. If it wasn't for the fact that she had no choice, she wouldn't be willing to go to the Song family.

Michael smiled wryly to himself. In the end, Yasmin went to the Song family to bow down and beg for help. She didn't take his words seriously at all.

He also understood that no matter how much he said, it would be pale. Yasmin would not take his words seriously, so she simply said,

"Yasmin, if you want to go to the Song family, I'll go with you! Maybe Zain will take revenge again. It's too dangerous for you alone!"

Hearing Michael's words, Yasmin was also a little worried about this. She said hesitantly, "But your injury hasn't healed yet..."

Michael directly ripped off all the bandages on his head. He patted his head and said with a smile, "I've recovered for a long time. It's just a small injury!"

Yasmin was a little confused. She checked Michael's head and found that his injuries were almost healed!

The problem was, how could it be just a minor injury after so many bottles were smashed on his head last night?

In the end, she could only attribute it to Michael's toughness!

Yes, that must be it!

It was also because Michael's head was hard that he could wake up so quickly.

Not long after, Michael and Yasmin left the hospital. They sat in a BMW car of Yasmin and came to the door of an independent courtyard in the suburbs.

Yasmin got off the car and went to the security booth next to the gate to say something to the security guard, and soon returned to the car. The door opened and the red car continued to move forward.

Within the courtyard, there were a total of three separate villas.

After Yasmin parked the car, she took Michael to the middle villa.

When they reached the gate of the villa, there was already a tall and fat middle-aged woman waiting for them.

The woman's name was Ava. She was the female host of the Song family, Freya's cousin. She was also the butler of the Song family.

When Ava saw Yasmin, she showed a look of disdain. "I thought the security guard was wrong. It's really you, a jinx!"

You used to say that you will never step into our Song family. Why did you come here now? Sure enough, the pheasants running from a small place, no matter how beautiful they are, can't be respected!"

Michael's face immediately darkened. Just as he was about to retort, Yasmin tugged on his shirt and shook her head desperately at him.

Seeing that Yasmin didn't dare to speak, Ava showed a smug smile and said coldly, "Come with me. Madam has been waiting for you!"

Yasmin followed behind her with Michael.

Ava took a few steps and turned around. She looked at Michael with

disgust and said to Yasmin.

"Is this your chauffeur or your worker at the bar? He is dressed in tattered clothes. Does he want to enter the Song family's door? What the hell is he? Stay here and wait. Don't step on the floor of our Song family!"

This woman's words were too vicious.

Michael had already taken off his hospital gown and put on his usual clothes. Although they were all cheap goods, there was no patch after all. In the woman's mouth, it seemed that the clothes were worn by beggars!

If it wasn't for Yasmin trying her best to pull him back, Michael would have already rushed over and given the woman a few slaps!

"Michael, wait for me here. Don't worry, I'll be out soon."

Yasmin said softly to Michael before following Ava into the Song family's door. Not long after, they arrived at a room on the third floor.

"Madam, I brought her to you."

Ava shouted at the door. Although the people in the room could not see her at all, she still wore a flattering smile on her face, like a pug. She wished she could have a tail to wag.

"Come in."

A domineering female voice came from the room.

Ava opened the door and walked in, with Yasmin following behind her.

On the sofa in the room, there was a richly dressed woman with exquisite makeup.

Apparently, she paid great attention to self-care. Although there were crow's feet at the corner of her eyes, her skin was still fair. She looked good, but compared with Yasmin, she was much worse.

"I'm here today..."

Yasmin had just opened her mouth when Freya interrupted her.

Freya frowned and said coldly, "Did I allow you to speak? You wild girl from the countryside doesn't know the rules!"

Yasmin could only close her mouth.

"Ava, close the door!" Freya said to Ava.

"Yes, Madam."

After the door was closed, Freya looked at Yasmin again and said coldly, "Are you here for me to settle Zain's matter?"

Yasmin's expression changed. Freya probably already knew what happened last night.

"If I'm right, someone will send a message to notify Freya about what happened next to me."

The purpose of Freya's behavior was to make sure that she did not betray her dead son.

When she thought that she was going to be a widow, she knew that she didn't like this person at all. On the contrary, she was very disgusted of him. Yasmin felt sad and helpless in her heart.

She hated and was angry at the current situation, but nothing could change it!

"Yes!" Yasmin nodded.

Bang!

Freya slapped on the sofa, stood up, pointed at Yasmin's nose and scolded,

"You b*tch, you are dreaming! Your adulterer provoked Zain. I haven't even punished you for this, but you still want me to settle this matter for you! You are dreaming!"

"What adulterer?"

Yasmin was also very angry after being scolded by her, but she could do nothing. She could only be patient and said, "Michael is only a waiter in the bar. There's nothing between him and me!"

"Do you think I'll believe such nonsense? If you don't hang out with him, will you offend Zain?"

Freya's face was full of disdain. She sneered and said, "I can also trust you as long as you cooperate with me!"

"Cooperate?" Yasmin had a bad feeling in her heart.

"I'll check it out, and I'll see whether you're a virgin or not. If not, it means that there was adultery. I won't spare you!" Freya said.

Yasmin gritted her teeth in anger. Freya actually wanted to take off her clothes to check!

This was too humiliating!

She didn't think of her as a person at all, but as a beast, an item belonging to the Song Clan!

"Don't even think about it!" Yasmin was so angry that her face turned red.

"Whether you agree or not, nothing can change."

Freya's face was full of contempt. She said to Ava, "You catch her, take off her pants, and then I'll check her out. If she dares to resist, then give her a hard beating until she is obedient!"

Yasmin was shocked and was about to turn to look at Ava behind her, but Ava already appeared like a shrew. She grabbed her hair and pulled it back. Suddenly, Yasmin screamed!

