

Chapter 9 Chapter 9

"Wait a minute!"

Just as the two of them walked to the front of Yasmin's car, Diana's voice came from behind them.

"What? Do you want to go back on your words?"

Michael turned his head and looked at Diana, who was walking towards him. Even at this time, Diana's footsteps did not slow down, giving people a noble and elegant feeling.

"Don't worry. I will do as I say."

Diana took out a card which was made of amethyst and handed it to Michael. "I have already asked Kyle to promise not to trouble your people."

"As for Zain, if he troubles you, you can show him this card and tell him that I will find him! I believe that in this way, he will not show up again."

"Also, this card can be used for free at the place of our Sky Group. It is also a gift for you."

"Sky Group!"

Yasmin's eyelid twitched.

Michael was also a little surprised. Even if he didn't know much about the upper class of Sea City, as long as it was a person who lived in Sea City, he would know the "Sky Group"!

Sky Group was a famous listed enterprise in this country and also one of the leading cars in Sea City. It had a wide range of businesses and involved many industries such as catering, hotels, entertainment, and so on.

The Song family, Yan family, and other forces were high above ordinary people, but in front of a huge force like Sky Group, they were just shrimps and sand. They were not at the same level.

Michael did not refuse it. He stretched out his hand and accepted the card. "I hope this card is really as useful as you said."

Diana's smile was friendly and yet carried a hint of distance.

"Let me introduce myself again. I am Diana, the general manager of Sky Group. The reason why I came out is that I hope you can do me a favor and treat an elder."

No wonder Freya, flattered her, the general manager of Sky Group, like a god!

Yasmin was shocked again and quickly winked at Michael.

"Yasmin, what's wrong with your eyes? Are you unwell?" Michael looked at Yasmin with concern.

"... I'm fine, just a little itchy in my eyes."

In Yasmin's heart, she was both amused and moved.

"Silly boy, I mean, promise her quickly to treat her elder!"

The elders of Sky Group's general manager must have a frightening identity. If he could build a relationship with them, or get the support of Diana, he would be very successful in his life!

When Michael heard that Yasmin was fine, he let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Diana and said, "I still need to check on Yasmin's scars. I don't have time to treat your elders. Go find someone else."

Yasmin couldn't help but interrupt, "Michael, go and treat Miss Shang's elder! As the saying goes, a doctor should not refuse any patient. Since there's a patient asking for help, you should go over and take a look. My scars could be cured at any time."

Although she also wanted to quickly remove the scars on her body,

Michael was more important to her.

In her opinion, Michael could not work in her bar for a lifetime. Since he had excellent medical skills, he should make use of this to change his life.

Diana continued, "You should have heard of my elder. He is Joshua, the founder of Jisheng Group."

"There are some problems with his body. As long as you can cure him, his family will pay you ten million yuan as a reward!"

"Ten million!"

Yasmin gasped and was shocked by the high price. However, when she thought of Joshua's identity, she thought that ten million yuan was nothing to him.

Joshua, the founder of the Jisheng Group, was a well-known legendary figure in Sea City. It was said that he had tens of billions of assets. Ten million yuan was nothing to him.

Yasmin looked at Michael, her eyes full of encouragement.

She didn't think that Michael could cure the disease easily. After all, if it was just an ordinary disease, they didn't need to pay the consultation fee in such a great amount.

But as long as there was a slight chance, he should not miss it!

"Okay, I'll go with you."

Michael thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

According to the information in his mind, cultivators pay attention to money, companion, method, and place when they practice.

Money, or perhaps a kind of precious spiritual object, could be necessary for one's cultivation.

Companion was someone who cultivated with him at the same time.

Method referred to the cultivation method.

Place meant a treasured place in Fengshui.

At present, he only got some methods. And money was the most reachable thing at the moment.

If there was enough money, he could buy some materials to increase his practicing speed.

Of course, the other reason why he agreed with her was that Joshua was a famous entrepreneur and also a famous philanthropist.

It was said that the money reached hundreds of millions every year and had done a lot of good deeds.

Michael admired him and was happy to do something to him.

"In that case, come with me now."

Diana smiled and turned to the extended Rolls-Royce Phantom car not far away. The female driver in a suit got off the car and opened the door of the back seat for them respectfully.

Yasmin watched as Rolls-Royce drove Michael and Diana away and walked to her BMW 3. Somehow, she had a melancholy feeling in her heart and looked again at the luxury car that was about to disappear from her sight.

She reached out to rub her temple and smiled bitterly, "Yasmin, what are you thinking? Are you jealous of her who drives a car that you will never be able to afford in your life to take Michael away? Don't be so childish, you are not even qualified!"

"With your ability, you should smile when you can buy a house of your own in Sea City. Don't be jealous of others. Just hope this kid can seize this opportunity. If he can get ten million yuan, it's enough to change his life."

Sitting in the car, she suddenly thought of something. She intended to

ask the lad about his abilities. Why did he come to her bar to serve as a waiter?

Why?

Yasmin recalled the fervent look in that kid's eyes when he looked at her. Her ears were dyed red. "That kid, could it be that he's targeting at me?"

But very quickly, she said to herself, "Don't be stupid. He's younger and more capable than you. What do you have?"

"Not only are you a few years older than him, but you have also been married. How can he admire you? Don't be self-centered and make yourself a joke!"

As she spoke, she thought of all the grievances she had suffered over the years and her eyes felt sour.

Half an hour later, Yasmin returned to the "Yond Bar". Seeing the situation in front of her, her face changed greatly.

The locked bar door was forcibly broken by someone, and there was a constant sound of smashing. She hurried to get off the car and ran to the bar.

"Stop! What are you doing? Stop!"

Standing at the gate of the bar, a group of people was smashing the bar with baseball bats in their hands wantonly, almost destroying the whole bar. Yasmin was so angry that her body was shaking, and her face was livid!

This bar was all she had struggled for for so many years. Now it was destroyed by someone!

The group of people in the bar looked at Yasmin. The bald head sneered and said, "You are the boss of this bar, Yasmin, right?"

"Are you Zain's men?"

Yasmin gritted her teeth. Zain wasn't inside, but at this moment, she knew that Zain must have sent them to make trouble for her.

"You know very well who you have offended!"

The bald man took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. Then he threw it to Yasmin and said with a sneer, "Mr. Yan said, if you appear, I will let you talk to him!"

Yasmin put the phone to her ear and heard Zain's complacent laughter.

"Yasmin, how stupid are you to think that I can't do anything to you just because the door of the bar is locked? How is it now?"

"Zain, what exactly do you want to do? Have you forgotten who was the one who had been beaten up and fled just before?" Yasmin said angrily.

"Shut up, you b*stard! Do you think I'm afraid of that kid who is good at fighting?"

Zain grinned hideously. "Let me tell you. I'm going to prepare a gun. I'd like to see who's more powerful!"

Yasmin's heart grew cold. She said anxiously. "You... don't act recklessly!"

"Haha! What, are you afraid now?" Zain was on the other side, laughing arrogantly.

Yasmin thought for a moment and said, "I advise you not to do anything! Diana, the general manager of Sky Group, you should know her, right?"

She owes Michael a favor and has promised us that if you dare to trouble me or Michael, she will trouble you!"

After a few seconds of silence, Zain's cold voice sounded,

"Bullsh*t! How can you get in touch with Diana? Do you think I will

believe you? Take a step back. Even if what you said is true, so what!"

"I just secretly found someone to kill that guy. What evidence does Diana have? I don't believe that she will really kill me for you two!"

Yasmin didn't expect that it wouldn't work even if Diana was mentioned. Her heart slowly sank.

If it was Zain's father or any cautious person, when he heard her words, it was very likely that he would try to find out Diana's words and figure it out.

However, Zain had never suffered a setback since he was a child. He was arrogant and did things without thinking about the consequences. What could make his father fear might not make him take it seriously.

"What do you want me to do in order to let Michael go?" Yasmin's voice was full of pleading.

"Beg me!" Zain laughed complacently.

"I beg for you." Yasmin bit her lip and helplessly begged.

"Are you an idiot? I'm not asking you to beg me on the other side of the phone. I'm asking you to beg me in bed! If you don't want that guy to die, come to the Moon Club at 10 o'clock tonight. Remember to wear sexy clothes!"

Zain's voice was full of greed and satisfaction.

Clatter!

Yasmin's hand trembled and her phone fell to the ground.

She looked blank with tears in her eyes. It seemed that her life was really cheap. No matter how she resisted, God would not let her go. Everything was in vain.

She squatted down and picked up the phone.

"Okay, I will, as long as you let him go."