

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Abess

Deanna, who was screaming a minute earlier, got so scared that she curled up into a ball in Konnor's arms. She looked outside nervously. Another bang rang out. The bedroom window was broken by a shot. Glass shards were everywhere, and there was another bullet hole in the wall. Deanna trembled with fear, and therefore her breasts trembled along. Konnor had lowered his head, so he couldn't help but glance at her chest. Deanna clutched it right away. "Look away! Look at them one more second, and I'll gouge out your eyes!" Konnor sat up against the wall. He glanced at her. "It's over now. Get up." With a lingering fear, Deanna stood up slowly. Yet the moment she stood up, Konnor kicked her in the shins, and she fell to the ground. Before she could utter a sound, another bang rang out. There was one more hole in the wall. Suddenly, Konnor sprang up to his feet. He fired a shot out the window. Smoke was coming out of his sniper rifle. He looked through the scope and saw a figure lying in a pool of blood. Deanna was utterly frightened. She gradually realized that she had just been tricked by Konnor, and he had used her as bait. She was shocked and angry. She glared at him. "Jerk! What's going on?" Konnor didn't answer. He scratched one of the bullets out of the wall. He found that the warhead was somehow special. It had a hexagram on it. "Have you ever pissed off anyone from Eastern Arazog?" Deanna avoided his gaze. "I don't know what you're talking about." Konnor tossed the warhead at Deanna. "This warhead here is unique, belonging to the largest killer gang in Eastern Arazog, Abess. No one should ever mess with the organization. If you won't tell me anything, I'm leaving." Deanna said immediately, "Don't leave! I'm scared!" "If you're scared, tell me the truth." Konnor pulled the bolt. The shell casing jumped out of the barrel. To pull a stunt, Konnor asked Payton to get him two bullets only. And now, he was out of bullets, which made things tricky. Deanna's face was pale. "I once invested in a research team. A month ago, the team came up with a drug, and some buyers in Eastern Arazog wanted to buy the core technology but were turned down by me. They said they would make me regret it. They must have been the ones who sent these people." She explained it clearly enough. Suddenly, she realized something. She looked at Konnor with the sniper rifle. "Why are you here? And what are you doing here with a gun?" Konnor pretended to be mysterious and said, "You don't need to know who I am. Keep those things you have seen to yourself." "Being a delivery guy is just your disguise, right?" Deanna guessed at once. Konnor smiled mysteriously and said, "Just pretend

that nothing has ever happened today. Understand?" She nodded obediently. Then she pondered for a moment and asked, "Does Maryjane know? Shall I tell her?" "Keep it to yourself. Don't tell anyone you saw me here. If you do, both of you will die," Konnor bluffed. Deanna nodded obediently again. Seeing her like that, he was amused. He thought, "You were walking all over me. Now what? It's like you've become someone else entirely." Suddenly, Konnor made a silent gesture. Deanna was confused. Footsteps were heard downstairs. Konnor went to the door on tiptoe without a sound. He tentatively poked his head out. Then they heard a shot. The bedroom door was smashed into pieces. Deanna shrank into a ball with her head in her arms. Konnor had no more bullets left. His sniper rifle was of no use now. He looked at the tiny pieces of glass on the floor and then glanced at Deanna. "Give me your bra." Deanna was stunned for a second and then frowned. She said angrily, "How could you still be thinking about that at this point?" Konnor looked serious. "Cut the crap! I need to use it!" Deanna clutched her chest. "Give it to me if you don't want to die!" Konnor turned to urge her. Gritting her teeth, she took off her bra and threw it to him, whispering, "Cheeky bastard!" Konnor took her bra and immediately pulled the rubber band out of it to test the elasticity. Realizing that it wasn't enough, he looked at her again. "Give me your underwear too!" Deanna blushed right away. "You..." "Hurry up if you want to live!" Deanna blushed so completely that even her neck was reddish. "Turn around!" Konnor turned his head away. It wasn't long before Deanna threw her panties to him and wrapped herself tightly in her nightgown. Her pair of slender, fair legs could be seen from time to time, which were tantalizing. Yet now, Konnor had no time to enjoy the view. He pulled the rubber band out of her panties. Then he tested the elasticity. After that, he picked up a piece of glass. He tentatively poked out his head again. Someone shot the door again. Before the next shot rang out, Konnor suddenly turned and pulled the rubber band in the direction of the shooting. It was like he was holding a slingshot. He loosened his two fingers, and the piece of glass flew out. It cut right through the killer's carotid artery. The killer stumbled backward. Konnor rushed out ferociously, lifted his knee, and banged it against the killer's face. He wrapped his hands around the man's head. With his Dislocating Wrapping Strike, he leaned forward. A creaking sound rang out. The killer fell to the floor, blood bleeding out of the corners of his mouth. Konnor pressed his body against the wall. When he turned his head, he saw Deanna standing in the doorway with her mouth open, slack-jawed. She was stunned by his fighting skills, given that in her eyes, he was just a delivery man. None of her family's bodyguards whom they paid a lot were as good as him. Beneath her translucent purple nightgown, her fair, delicate figure could be seen vaguely. Her nightgown came only halfway down her thigh, and with her slender, fair legs perfectly

fitted together, she looked just like an absolute beauty. Konnor had to admit that Deanna, Maryjane's bestie, had excellent looks and a figure. Noticing his unscrupulous gaze, Deanna hurriedly clutched her chest. "Stop looking, or I'll gouge out your eyes!" Konnor looked away. "Your boobs aren't as big as mine. What's there to look at?" Deanna gritted her teeth with hatred, but she knew now was not the time to quarrel with him, so she changed the subject, saying, "Are we still in danger?" Konnor pulled a gun out of the killer's clothes, moved the body a little, and saw the tattoo. There was a hexagram tattoo on the killer's wrist, a Fallen Revenant tattoo on his back, and six coin-sized hexagram tattoos on his shoulders. "A six-star Fallen Revenant," Konnor muttered. "What's that?" Deanna walked toward him while wrapping herself in the nightgown. Konnor explained, "The top killer in Abess is their leader, the nine-star Fallen Revenant, known to everyone as Lucifer. They are rated from one to nine stars. "They actually sent a six-star Fallen Revenant from Abess here. That research of yours must be very valuable, right?" Deanna was stunned. "It's very important. It can change human genes." This time, it was Konnor who was stunned. "That makes sense." Deanna was still a bit scared. "Will there be more of them?" Konnor leaned against the wall and admired her pretty figure. "One more, I think." She glared at him. "I said don't look!" Konnor withdrew his gaze with a grin. "I like what I've seen." Deanna blushed utterly again, and she tightened the nightgown. She barely lived here, so she didn't have many clothes here. "You are so cheeky. I wonder why Maryjane..." She didn't get to finish speaking. Konnor suddenly covered her mouth and held her against the wall. "Quiet. Someone is coming."