

# Becoming the Strongest Master ( Konnor Bonilla )

## Chapter 11

### Chapter 11 I Am a Young Man After All

The bodies of Deanna and Konnor were pressed together. Her warm breath reached Konnor's chest. He felt hot and itchy. And she could feel his warm breath on her face as well, making her heart jump rapidly. She was still in her translucent purple lace nightgown. Her beautiful figure could be seen vaguely, which was utterly attractive. A few seconds later, Deanna suddenly frowned and bowed her head. Konnor shyly looked away, raised his hands, and said, "I am a young man after all!" Deanna immediately realized something. "Shame on you!" The footsteps downstairs were messy, and it sounded like the people downstairs weren't killers. Konnor blocked in front of Deanna. "Stay here. I'll go down and take a look." Just as he reached downstairs, he saw several young villains coming towards him. A scar-faced man with a large gold chain around his neck was their leader. "Pedro, isn't that bastard a delivery guy? How come he gets to be here?" asked a man with curly hair who was eating a popsicle. Pedro Marjory looked around. "He's probably here to steal something." Konnor walked down slowly. Pedro noticed him right away. They exchanged a few glances. Konnor pinned the gun to his back. "What's up, guys?" Pedro touched his head, smiled at Konnor, and said, "Bastard, we're Mr. Dorsey's men. I suppose you know what we're here for now, right?" "Mr. Dorsey? Who?" Konnor failed to react. Leroy Hart, the curly-haired man with the popsicle in his mouth walked to Konnor arrogantly. "Harry Dorsey!" Konnor instantly understood what they were there for. Harry sent them here to seek revenge. "What do you want?" he asked while knowing the answer. Pedro stroked his head again. "Maryjane is Mr. Dorsey's. You dare to sleep with her, and now you're asking us this?" "Fuck you! You've got some nerves!" Leroy kicked away a stool and walked toward Konnor. Konnor smiled, "Don't blame me for that. Harry himself fails to win her heart." "Fuck you! How dare you!" Leroy pushed Konnor. Pedro licked his teeth. "Bastard, you can talk till this point. Guys, break his legs! Then we'll drag him to Mr. Dorsey. Mr. Dorsey said that he would let this bastard kneel while he played with Maryjane! "Get him!" Pedro gave his order. His lackeys moved right away. Konnor made a starting pose. The muscles on his arms throbbed as he crooked his fingers and swept his arms across. He used his fingers to cut open the front of a man's clothes, and even the man's chest was hurt. The man's appearance, cut and bloodied, frightened those behind him so much that they didn't dare to take a step forward. Pedro pulled a long face. "I guess he knows a thing or two about fighting. Leroy, go get him!" "Damn! You can fight!" Leroy jumped

up with the popsicle in his mouth. Then he made a move with a leg-sweep. Konnor reacted at once and went head-on with a leg-sweep, too. Leroy screamed miserably. He felt as if he had kicked some iron bar. He rolled all over the ground covering his leg. "What a bunch of losers. Make way! I'll deal with him myself." Pedro moved his shoulders, flexed his neck, bent his knees, and came at Konnor. Konnor squatted, lowered one of his hands, and pressed one of Pedro's knees. Then he bent his elbow and hit Pedro with it. He hit Pedro right in the chest. Pedro was sent flying backward. When Pedro landed, he was furious and pulled out a dagger. His face was twisted. "I'll kill you!" He was about to rush toward Konnor. Deanna's screams were heard from upstairs suddenly. Konnor's expression changed, and he rushed upstairs. Pedro figured that Konnor was scared. "Guys, go get him! Now!" They all rushed upstairs. As soon as Konnor rushed upstairs, he saw Deanna being strangled by a strong man who was pointing his gun at Deanna's head. Deanna panicked. Then the man pointed his gun at Konnor. Deanna shouted, "Run, Konnor!" The strong man shot Konnor without hesitation. Konnor rolled on the ground while drawing his gun and shot the man. The strong man strangled Deanna with one arm, holding her in front of him and using her as a shield. Both men shot at each other while dodging. Countless holes could be seen on the walls. All sorts of things, including vases, glass, and picture frames, were in pieces. Pedro went after Konnor angrily, wanting to kill Konnor. Seeing the scene, Pedro was so scared that he shivered and fell to the ground on the spot. Konnor and the strong man shot at each other at the same time. Both of them rang out of bullets. And neither of them got shot. The man was clever enough to use Deanna as a shield, or Konnor would have shot him in the head already. The man was about to reload. Taking the chance, Konnor dropped the gun on him. Deanna got hit and lowered her head in pain. In such a case, the man was exposed. Seeing that, Konnor smashed the vase next to his hand, grabbed a shard, and hurled it at the strong man. It grazed the strong man's carotid artery. Blood oozed out. His pupils dilated. His beefy body fell directly. Konnor held Deanna up. "Are you OK?" Deanna's pupils were becoming focused again gradually. She threw herself into Konnor's arms, trembling uncontrollably. He patted her back gently. "It's over." Deanna was from a top-notch family after all, and she had seen the world. She soon calmed down. She stared at Konnor. By now, she no longer despised him like before. She knew she would be dead if it weren't for him today, though he was just a delivery guy. She was nothing but grateful to him. Konnor picked up the gun from the ground, loaded it, and walked toward Pedro. Pedro was so frightened that he went backward. As soon as he got up, his feet went limp, and he fell to the ground again. He figured that he was some kind of badass. Yet he was nothing compared with Konnor. The

black muzzle of the gun was right between Pedro's eyes. Pedro was terrified. He knelt at once. "Bro... Bro! Listen to me!" Konnor lit a cigarette. "You have three seconds to say your last words. "Three!" Sweat was pouring down Pedro's forehead. He shivered due to great fear. "Bro, I'm from Dark Dragon Gang." "Two!" Konnor's eyes were calm as ever. "Bro, you're still so young! Don't ruin your life by committing a crime!" Pedro roared. "One!" Pedro roared again, "Bro! Harry has gone to Maryjane, and if you don't go get her in time, she is going to be fucked by him!" A thud rang out. Konnor hit Pedro's knee with the gun. Pedro was rolling around in pain. Konnor stepped on Pedro's body and then ran downstairs after stepping over Pedro's body. "Hey! Where are you going to?" Deanna shouted. "I'm going to Maryjane." "Then I..." Deanna gritted her teeth. "Go!" Konnor left without looking back. Deanna found her phone and made a call. "Grandpa... I was attacked." Maryjane went back home. She went back to fetch her ID card, and she heard someone knock. She figured that it was Konnor who came back. Opening the door, she was surprised to see Harry. Harry rubbed his stubby fingers together and looked ferocious. His lascivious eyes swept greedily over Maryjane's body, and he said, "Bitch! I will make you suffer today!" Harry, the fatty man, pounced at Maryjane. She tried to resist. Yet she was just a woman, and she was no match for him at all. Harry laughed unscrupulously and tore at her clothes with both hands. "Bitch! Stop screaming! I've sent someone to go get that delivery guy. I'll make sure he enjoys watching the scene while I fuck you!" Maryjane looked desperate. Suddenly, a great bang rang out. The door was kicked into midair. Harry was so shocked that his body shivered. He turned his head and saw the grim-faced Konnor break through the door and walk toward him