

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 19

Chapter 18 Four Realms

The flesh-colored stockings on her legs were torn so much that they were covered with holes.

Konnor could vaguely see her pink bra.

Even a part of her breasts was visible.

She looked delicate and pitiful, and at first glance, men would want to protect her.

One could tell from the expensive clothes she was wearing that she came from a wealthy family.

She was wearing only one shoe, and her other foot was wrapped in her flesh-colored stockings. Her delicate toes could be seen.

It was gonna be a while before she woke up.

Konnor took off his clothes and put them on the woman.

Then he went out to see the two men, examined their bodies, and found nothing on either of them to identify them.

Even the ID cards on them belonged to some other people.

Anyone who wasn't a fool could tell that these two men were with ulterior motives.

The woman on the other side of the corridor had already

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Chapter 18 Four Realms

40 Vouchers

called the police.

Konnor pulled out their shoelaces and tied both their hands behind their backs.

He wasn't going to kill them back then. He simply hit them hard. Otherwise, they would have been dead already.

Killing was the ultimate goal of fighting.

A man came from the bedroom.

Konnor walked inside.

He saw that the woman in the bed was awake. She clutched her head and looked pained and frightened. When she saw him enter, she backed away, crouched in the corner of the bed, and shouted, crying with tears in her eyes, "Don't come over!"

Konnor took half a step back. "I mean no harm. I've beat those bad men already."

The woman looked at him and found that he rang a bell.

She looked down at the delivery uniform she was wearing and then remembered that he seemed to be the delivery guy.

"You... Did you knock both of them down by yourself?" Her voice was very pleasant to the ear, and hearing it made one very comfortable.

"Yes."

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Chapter 18 Four Realms

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She wanted to give Konnor his clothes back, yet right after she picked up her own clothes, she found that they were already torn apart by the monstrous man.

She had to keep wrapping herself in his clothes.

“Call your family and ask them to come and pick you up.”

Konnor handed the woman the phone.

They kept their distance at this time.

The woman took the phone and made a call. “Dad, I’ve been captured, and I’m ... in...”

Konnor reminded her, “Room 501, Unit 3, Building 6, Sunshine Oaks.”

The woman repeated the address to the person on the other end of the line.

After hanging up, the woman wiped her tears and handed the phone back to Konnor. “Thank you.”

“It’s nothing.”

“My name is Vivian Saari.”

“Konnor Bonilla,” Konnor told her his name.

The loud ring of his phone rang all of a sudden.

Konnor took out his phone and saw an unfamiliar number that belonged to Lakebell. After a pause, he answered the phone. “Hello?”

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“Hello my ass! You brat! How could you be this bold? You’re getting married without even telling your family, are you?” An angry voice came from the other end of the line.

“Krista,” Konnor said, forcing a smile.

It was Krista Ramsey.

She had a short fuse.

She was known as Tigress.

Konnor and Krista weren’t biologically related. Krista was Seth’s female apprentice and the oldest of all his female apprentices. She took good care of Konnor and was strict with him.

“I’ll be in Lakebell tonight.”

“Shall I go pick you up?” Konnor smiled fawningly.

“No need. I’ll go there myself. Be sure to wait for me with your fiancée.”

“If anything, why don’t we talk on the phone, Krista?”

Krista sneered, “Now you know to be scared? It’s too late. I’m boarding. See you tonight.”

She then hung up the phone.

Konnor put on a bitter face.

If only in Lakebell, in terms of Maryjane’s overall quality, she was indeed one of the best. Yet in the whole country, though Maryjane’s other aspects still stood out, her family

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background was nothing but a drag on her.

Konnor wanted to get married before telling them, yet Seth was well-informed.

He blamed Deanna for leaking the news!

Vivian, huddled in the corner of her bed, heard Konnor on the phone and asked at once, “Are you leaving? Would you please not go? I’m scared of being alone. I’ll give you some money, OK? I’ll give you any money you want. Please...”

While saying this, she started to cry, looking pitiful. It looked like she was indeed freaked out by those two bastards out there today.

“I won’t leave until the police or your family get here.”

“OK! Thank you. You’re a good man,” Vivian said with sobs.

It was a compliment, and Konnor said nothing.

Soon, heavy footsteps outside the room rang out.

A square-faced middle-aged man rushed in from outside.

“Vivian!”

He was followed by the police.

“Dad!”

After hearing the familiar voice, Vivian ran barefoot out of bed and into the man’s arms.

He held her and said, distressed, “Were you hurt?”

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“No. This gentleman saved me.” Vivian looked at Konnor.

The man turned to look at Konnor. The man’s eyes were bright, and his eyebrows were thick and long, which made him look very domineering. He had a straight nose and a wide mouth.

Then he saw the two men lying on the ground. The man’s pupils contracted, and he looked surprised.

He couldn’t help but start to size up the young delivery man in front of him seriously.

He thought, “Sure enough, delivery men are mostly with great potential and shall not be underestimated.”

“Young man, you struck these two down?”

“Yes.”

Konnor smiled and looked at the man. He could tell that the man’s breath was long, and the man acted with vigor.

The man was an expert in boxing.

What was more, he was an expert in internal force boxing.

Experts good at fighting were divided into four realms.

Those good at fighting were either Masters, Great Masters, Advanced Great Masters, or those reaching Perfection, aka Supreme Masters.

The sign of an expert was to have a sense of vital energy. It might sound very mysterious and even unreal, but those

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who had really seen it knew that it was true.

Theories related to vital energy had existed for hundreds of years.

Vital energy was very important to people.

In fact, it existed in one's daily life and had something to do with one's every move.

It was considered the most basic element that constituted the human body and maintained life activities.

Those who successfully obtained a sense of vital energy became Masters. Such an achievement relied greatly on talent, and some people spent their whole lives looking for vital energy and yet failed.

On the contrary, some could find it quickly, like Konnor. He used only three days to find the sense of vital energy.

Some refused to accept the fact that they didn't have what it took to find the sense of vital energy, so they went sideways and exercised their physical strength, and then got to become experts in external force boxing. However, they had limitations.

Those who managed to turn vital energy into Internal force were called Great Masters.

Those who managed to run vital energy in their organs were considered Advanced Great Masters.

And those who managed to apply Internal force externally were seen as Supreme Masters as they had reached

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Perfection.

Konnor was now in the late stage of a Great Master.

Among his generation, he indeed stood out. Few of those at the same age as him got to be Great Masters.

Great Masters were the backbone of many great powers.

And among smaller powers, Great Masters were top-notch.

Konnor looked at Vivian's father and presumed that he was in the late stage of the Great Master Realm or reaching the Advanced Great Master Realm.

"My name is Eric Saari. You are my daughter's savior, and I'm very grateful to you. Please accept my card. From now on, if you need any help in Lakebell, you may come to me!"

Eric handed over a business card, his eyes glowing, trying to see through Konnor. He knew that given Konnor had such outstanding abilities at such a young age, of course, Konnor was no ordinary man.

Konnor took the card and looked at it.

It turned out that Eric was the owner of Tiger Boxing Gym.

Konnor raised his eyebrows. He knew that Tiger Boxing Gym could be said the best fighting club in Lakebell and even the whole of Lakeville State.

"Young man, would you consider working at my fighting club? I'll pay you 8,000 dollars a month as your salary, which I'm sure is better than you delivering food. How

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about that?" Eric didn't want to miss Konnor.

Yet Konnor just smiled at him, "No need."

"Wait!

You rescued my daughter. I'll have someone transfer you 160 thousand dollars to show my gratitude..."

Before he could finish speaking, Konnor smiled again, "Money isn't the reason why I help others."

Then Konnor turned and left without staying a second longer.

Seeing Konnor away, Eric intoned, "Heroes come out of the youth. Winning over such a hotshot will definitely take my fighting club to the next level."

Vivian

realized that she was still wearing Konnor's clothes. "I haven't returned his clothes!"

Only after Konnor got on his e-bike then he remembered that his clothes were still worn by Vivian.

Then on second thought, he figured that she might keep them, as her clothes had been torn apart.

He turned around and left the neighborhood.

At lunchtime, Konnor took a lunch box to Maryjane's office.

He figured that she was pregnant with his baby, so of course, she couldn't be left hungry.

Meanwhile, he wanted to remind Maryjane about a few things before meeting Krista tonight.

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Seeing Konnor, Clayton immediately nodded and bowed in greeting.

Konnor gave Clayton a cigarette and then went upstairs.

He stood at the door of Maryjane's office and had just raised his hand to knock when he heard a man's voice coming from inside

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“Maryjane, I flew back from abroad as soon as I heard from Deanna that you were in trouble. You can rest assured that with my help, you will definitely pull through. I don't need you to thank me, because I like you indeed.”