The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 421

Under the despairing gaze of the man on the ground, Yuan Fang stood to the side and watched as he was beaten up. He even showed an eager expression.

After a round of violent beating, the bearded man waved his hand to stop his brothers.
Then, he walked to the square and said,"
"Monk, thank you for this!"
"Almsgiver, you're too polite. Lord Buddha said that persuading people to do good will bring boundless merit." Yuan Fang said in a neither haughty nor humble manner.
Upon hearing this, the dying man lying on the ground opened his eyes. At this moment, he really wanted to point his middle finger at the square. Why didn't you say that saving a life is better than building a seven-story Pagoda?
Bastard, fake monk!
"Anyway, thank you. I'll remember this favor. My name is Wang Long, the owner of the nearby Dragon God fitness club. If you have any problems, you can come to me." After saying this, Wang Long patted Yuan Fang's right shoulder, then waved to his brother, indicating that he should leave.
"Wait, benefactor, I'm in trouble. If you can help me, you'll be doing me a great favor!" Yuan Fang immediately called out to Wang Long who was about to leave.
"Oh? What happened to you?" Wang Long couldn't help but turn and ask.
"I'm hungry. If it's possible, would you please give me some food?" Yuan Fang's expression was calm when he said this. He did not feel embarrassed at all.
Wang Long couldn't help but laugh.
He thought it was something big, but it turned out to be just a matter of having a meal. To him, it was

not a big deal.

"Vegetable or meat?" Wang Long laughed mockingly.

"I'm a monk, so I don't eat meat. I'll just have some simple vegetarian dishes." Yuan Fang replied in a serious manner, his expression exceptionally solemn.

This stunned Wang Long and he quickly apologized. Originally, he just wanted to make a joke. After all, there were too many fake monks nowadays. But obviously, this was not the case.

After a while ...

In a restaurant in the town, Wang Long looked at the dozens of meat dishes on the table and Yuan Fang who was still ordering. He cursed in his heart.

This bastard monk was really good at acting!

"Almsgiver, it's about time. If you eat too much, it's not good for your digestion!" After ordering, Yuan Fang put his palms together devoutly.

"Monk, aren't you a vegetarian?" At this moment, Wang Long finally couldn't help but ask.

"Benefactor, please don't misunderstand. I'm ordering for you. This little monk doesn't touch wine and meat. Master has warned me many times before he left. This little monk doesn't dare to violate it!"

Realizing that he had misunderstood again, Wang Long's face showed an embarrassed look. He felt extremely ashamed and couldn't help but nod,"

"Then ... Then let's eat."

Yuan Fang nodded, then picked up his chopsticks and bowl. He muttered,"Amitabha." Then, he reached out his chopsticks and picked up a bowl of vegetables.

Seeing this, Wang Long and the others also raised their chopsticks and prepared to eat.

Then, they were dumbfounded because the square hand turned into an illusion and quickly moved back and forth on the table. The food on the table began to fall at an extremely fast speed.

"#+!"Seeing this scene, Wang Long couldn't help but curse.

"Benefactor, why aren't you eating?" At this time, Yuan Fang suddenly stopped eating and looked at Wang Long.

Looking at the messy table, Wang Long complained in his heart,"

"You can eat. We're not hungry."

"Since that's the case, I won't stand on ceremony. Benefactors, please don't hold back. If you're hungry, you still have to eat. The body is the capital of one's devotion to Buddhism." After saying that, the round hand started to shake again, quickly moving back and forth on the table.

Looking at the Round Square that looked like a Hungry Ghost, Wang Long sighed in his heart. Although this monk's behavior was very different, he was still a very honest person.

Seeing that there were fewer and fewer vegetables on the table, Wang Long was about to call the waiter to add a few more dishes.

At this moment, he suddenly realized that the meat dish in front of him seemed to be missing a piece of meat. His eyes immediately widened.

"Monk, you F * cking eat meat!"

Hearing this, Yuan Fang suddenly stopped eating and raised his head with an indifferent expression.

"Benefactor, I'm a Buddhist disciple and I don't eat meat. You must be mistaken!"

"There was a piece of rib in front of me. Why is it gone?" Wang Long's eyes widened.

"Benefactor, you might have seen wrongly. This little monk really doesn't eat meat." Yuan Fang shook his head again and denied it.

Looking at the sincere Fang Yuan, Wang Long was suspicious, but he still nodded.

While Yuan Fang continued to eat, Wang Long stared at the meat dishes on the table. He wanted to see if he was wrong or if the little monk was really eating secretly.

A moment later, Wang Long excitedly patted the table,""Little monk, I really saw it clearly this time. You just ate meat!"

Yuan Fang stopped again and sighed helplessly,"

"Benefactor, this little monk really doesn't eat meat."

"I said, if you want to eat, just eat. Why are you pretending? it's not like I won't let you eat." Wang Long couldn't help but glare.

"Benefactor, don't slander me. Meat is a taboo of Buddhism. How can I break it?" Yuan Fang heaved a long sigh and put on an innocent look.

"Little monk, you really don't want to admit it?" Wang Long's eyes widened.

"Oh, Amitabha. Since I didn't eat it, why do I have to admit it?"

"You said it. Don't say I didn't give you a chance."

After that, Wang Long called the waiter and asked him to order all the meat dishes.

"Little monk, it's not too late to regret. I, Wang Long, am not a stingy person. It's just a meal. As long as you admit to eating meat, I'll serve you another table." Wang Long said with his eyes wide.

"Benefactor, then please serve me another table. However, it's not that I want to eat it. I know that you are not used to eating vegetarian food, so I'm thinking for you." Yuan Fang put his hands together and spoke with an indifferent expression.

What a shameless monk!

At this moment, whether it was Wang Long or his brothers, they all had the same thought.

Just as Wang Long was about to continue, a noise came from outside the restaurant.

He immediately turned around and saw a group of people barging in. The leader was followed by the thief they had beaten up earlier.

Realizing that the visitors were not friendly, Wang Long gave his brothers at the table a look and then suddenly stood up.

The leader walked to the table and looked at Wang Long. He raised the steel pipe in his hand and said,"

"Wang Long, how dare you hit my brother?"

"He stole my things, and I can't teach him a lesson?" Wang Long looked at the leader and said coldly.

"Isn't it just a game? does it hurt to lose something in the game?" The leader of the group was extremely furious.

"Ask your little brother how much the things in this game are worth!" Wang Long looked at the man who was beaten up before and said.

"How much?" At this moment, the leader frowned.

"Not much, it's just a Tier 4 medicinal herb, only 180000. But I'll still lose out if I beat him up!" Wang Long coldly looked at the leader and said.

Hearing this, the leader immediately turned to look at his brother. He found that his brother had his head lowered and did not dare to answer. He knew that Wang Long was right.

At this moment, his expression became extremely ugly, and he was somewhat embarrassed.

"Wang Long, 180000 Yuan, right? I'll pay for it, but I can't just let you hit my brother!" The leading man said in a deep voice.

"What do you mean by that?"

"What do you mean? It means that I'll give you 180000 Yuan, but you'll have to get a beating!" The leading man said with a dark expression.

"You try!" Wang Long also glared at him, not giving in.

The atmosphere was tense. The two groups of people were ready to fight, and the restaurant owner standing in the distance was scared out of his wits.

At this moment, a square figure suddenly appeared in the middle of the two groups of people. He muttered,"Amitabha." Then he said,"

"Benefactors, it's better to make enemies than to make them. Being too competitive will eventually bring harm to yourself."

"Where did this crazy monk come from?" The leading man immediately waved his hand and slapped the round head.

"Pa!"

A crisp sound was heard. Yuan Fang stood still without any reaction, but the leader subconsciously grabbed his trembling right hand.

"Almsgiver, have you vented your anger?" Yuan Fang said with a smile.

"Vent your anger, your Grandpa!" The embarrassed leader immediately raised his foot and kicked Yuan Fang's chest.

This time, Yuan Fang did not Dodge and took the full brunt of the kick. However, his face did not change. On the contrary, the leader took a few steps back.

"F * ck!" Seeing that the little monk was beaten up because of him, Wang Long couldn't help it. He grabbed the chair beside him and was ready to fight.

"Almsgiver, don't be impulsive. They have many people. If you guys really fight, you'll be at a disadvantage. Let me do it!" Yuan Fang immediately stopped Wang Long's action. Then, he turned around and walked to the leader. He smiled and said,

"Let's go out and solve it. A shop owner has to do business too!"

The leader looked at Yuan Fang, his face ashen. The slap and kick just now had made him feel like he had hit an iron block. The monk was fine, but he himself was in pain. It was really embarrassing.

But he still nodded.

Then, the two groups of people walked out of the restaurant while the restaurant owner was surprised.

After arriving outside, the two groups of people walked for a while and came to an open space. Yuan Fang stopped and turned to look at the man in the lead with a smile,

"Almsgiver, how do you want to solve this?"

"How do we solve this? I've already said that I'll pay for it, but since my brother got beaten up, Wang Long has to suffer too!"

"You can try." Wang Long stepped forward and said sternly.

"Hey, benefactors, it's not a big deal. How about this? I'll take the beating for this benefactor. Let's forget about it."

"No, I'm not afraid of him!" Wang Long immediately said.

"Benefactor, you have to believe me. I'm a martial monk of the Golden Bell temple. It's normal for me to be beaten. I'll be fine." Yuan Fang immediately stopped Wang Long.

"Little monk, why are you so stupid? they have steel pipes. No matter how tough you are, can you take it?"

"I can. I've been beaten by my brothers since I was a child. Steel rods are nothing to me." Yuan Fang continued to smile.

"Monk, you're really stupid. How is this the same? at least your senior and junior brothers knew what they were doing. They don't care about that!" Wang Long couldn't help but scold.

Upon hearing this, Yuan Fang was stunned.

At this moment, he suddenly thought of the crazy things that his senior brothers had done to help him cultivate the Maha infinite. He suddenly felt a little sad.

You threw me into a pot of boiling oil and cooked me over a big fire for an entire night?

You locked me up in a water prison, filled me with water, and held my breath for several hours because you knew what you were doing?

You want me to be the first one to wake up every morning and use my head to hit the clock because you know what you're doing?

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Yuan Fang still clearly remembered that his senior brother had once said that if there was a chance, he would get an AK and enjoy himself. When the time came, he would take advantage of Yuan Fang's sleep and shoot him with a shuttle of bullets ...