

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2287

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At this moment, outside the restaurant,.

The masters, led by Johnny, lay dead and injured.

Only Abigail was left standing still.

The power of Hundred Flowers Killing was beyond Abigail's expectations. She thought that if there was a chance, she could exchange more hidden weapons with the Tardif Sect.

Sometimes, it could have unexpected effects.

"W!tch! You...you are so despicable!"

At this time, Johnny, who was lying on the ground, spat out a few words with difficulty.

Johnny's vitality was extremely amazing. Even if he had hundreds of poisonous needles inserted into his body, he was still breathing.

"You're not dead yet?" Abigail raised her eyebrows, looking a little surprised.

Johnny's body sustained extensive damage when the poisonous needle exploded. If it had been anyone else, he would have probably burped long ago. But he was still alive. Despite his serious injuries and inability to move, he consistently exhibited incredible vitality.

"W!tch! If you hadn't used a hidden weapon to launch a sneak attack, do you think you could have hurt me?" Johnny looked sad and angry.

Abigail stepped forward, looked at Johnny condescendingly, and said indifferently, "You still have to speak harshly when you are about to die. I really don't know what's in your head. If it had been in the past, you would

have been a corpse now. It's a corpse, but I'm in a good mood today, so I plan to give you a chance. As long as you kneel down and beg me, I can consider letting you go. How about it?"

"Bah!"

Johnny spat. Just in front of Abigail's clothes, he yelled, "You w!tch! You have to kill me or cut me into pieces. If I, Johnny, frowned today, I wouldn't be a hero."

Abigail looked down at the spittle on her clothes, her eyebrows slightly raised. Wrinkled, but very open and back to normal.

"Since you want to die so much, then I will help you!" Abigail grabbed it from the air, and a long sword on the ground shot up and fell into her hand instantly.

The next second, Abigail swung her long sword and cut Johnny in half.

"W!tch! Even if I'm a ghost, I will never let you go." Johnny uttered his final words and passed away instantly.

He died with his eyes closed, and his face was ferocious.

Abigail threw down the sword and glanced at the few survivors. Before she could say anything, they immediately fell to their knees and kowtowed.

"Holy girl, have mercy!" Have mercy, holy girl!"

"We simply use money to do things." We have no enmity with you. Please let us go! We promise that we will never cause trouble for you, Holy Girl!"

People kowtowed and begged.

Poisonous needles had blocked their meridians, causing serious injuries and leaving their entire body sore and limp with no ability to resist.

If they wanted to survive, they could only kowtow and beg for mercy; otherwise, they would end up like Johnny.

“You guys know the current situation.”

Abigail nodded with satisfaction and then said, “Go away; don’t let me see you again.”

“Okay, okay, let’s get out right away!”

Several people nodded wildly, then rolled and crawled. began to flee for their lives.

Just when they thought they had saved their lives, suddenly, a strong wind passed over their heads.