

## Endless 132

Chapter 132: The Five Metal Heroes\_2

For them, this was one of the few moments of joy in the day.

Others also sat down in turn, forming a human wall that surrounded the bar counter, with Bologue in the middle, looking out of place.

He didn't mind these people, instead, he looked at Afeiya, feeling a bit surprised.

Unless it's a common name, this Afeiya should be the same Afeiya from the flower shop, Bologue couldn't help but shake his head. Sometimes he feels Opus is absurdly big, sometimes he feels it's very small, as he often runs into familiar faces.

Earlier Palmer said that Church was attracted to Afeiya because once when he entered the flower shop, he saw Afeiya watering flowers among the blossoms.

The afternoon sunlight softly fell on her through the glass window, making her look like a flower fairy who had strayed into the mortal world, effortlessly conquering the indifferent and gloomy Church.

"Everyone, quiet down, don't disturb Afeiya."

A young voice rang out as another young man walked in.

"Look at this gentleman, did you come to the wrong place?"

He noticed Bologue, shouted excitedly, and swung his hand, hitting Bologue hard on the back, causing other people to burst into laughter.

They had long noticed Bologue, as he looked so out of place here.

Bologue turned his head. The hand that slapped Bologue had frozen. The young man... or rather Deng Puro, was stunned.

He didn't recognize Bologue's face. That day in the dark alley, this guy hadn't given them the chance to get a good look, but Deng Puro remembered those eyes, cold and ruthless eyes.

"Oh, it's you. I remember you."

Seeing Deng Puro surprised Bologue even more. The city of Opus sure is small.

"Have you changed territories? Or work? Then again, street life isn't easy, even a thug needs work to survive."

Bologue casually dug into his pocket, took out a few bills, and handed them to Deng Puro.

The laughter stopped, and everyone gave him a puzzled look, not understanding what Bologue was doing.

Looking at the context of the conversation, it seemed more like Bologue was donating to Deng Puro, which aroused some anger in everyone's eyes.

"What... are you doing?"

The others didn't know Bologue's ferocity, but Deng Puro knew the evil of the guy in front of him. His current weakness was just a façade, waiting for someone to throw the first punch.

"The people I beat up that day should be your friends, right? I borrowed some money from one of them, please give it back to him." Bologue said expressionlessly.

"That's it?"

"What else? I was just defending myself that day, not robbing."

Bologue defended himself.

Deng Puro was stunned. It seemed... it seemed that was indeed the case.

His hand trembled slightly, the eyes of everyone were on him. He knew that if he took the money, it meant admitting defeat, if not...

The image of Bologue throwing a punch flashed in his mind, and Deng Puro hesitated for a few seconds.

After being beaten by Bologue, Deng Puro woke up, but in the wrong direction. He realized that being a thug would never lead to success, he needed another bigger stage.

That bigger stage was here, the docks of Landling District, which involved a lot of grey area business. Deng Puro once thought he could transform and gradually become the boss.

He did quite well. In just a few days, he mingled with these people and understood many inside stories. He even had the illusion of becoming a big figure.

"Sir, you should leave first."

Afeiya sensed the atmosphere was off and advised.

"It's nothing, I'm about to work anyway, might as well warm up a bit first."

Bologue, with an unconcerned attitude, was in a pretty good mood, not wanting to stir up trouble, but it was different when he saw Afeiya.

He remembered Church and Afeiya's relationship. Even though he only met Church once, they could be considered colleagues to some extent.

Helping a colleague casually didn't seem like a problem, especially since this colleague was also his partner's former partner.

"Orange juice? Are you a kid?" another person mocked.

Bologue ignored him and said to Afeiya, "Please call the police."

Afeiya nodded. In working at a bar, encounters like this were common, not to mention Landing District's security wasn't good, so this seemed like the best answer.

But what Bologue said next left Afeiya a bit at a loss.

"Tell the police it's likely blunt force trauma, and maybe some concussions."

"What?"

Afeiya did not understand, and Bologue explained it all with his actions.

He grabbed his briefcase and began to swing it forcefully. With a dull thud, the leader fell straight down. Without waiting for others to react, Bologue wielded the heavy briefcase, smashing it at each one, as screams and impacts erupted, and meanwhile, a motorcycle horn rang outside the door.

Deng Puro stood dumbfounded. He didn't make a move, nor did Bologue hit him. He was like a spectator, watching it all unfold.

In just a few minutes, it was all over.

They lay knocked over by Bologue, who remained calm, not even breaking a sweat.

Turning to glance at Afeiya, Bologue rummaged in his briefcase and casually pulled out a Sheep Horn Hammer.

"Here, keep it for self-defense."