

Chapter 6 Chapter 6

"Stop right there, kid! Where are you going?"

Seeing Michael suddenly rushing into the villa, Kyle shouted angrily. However, Michael ignored him and disappeared from his sight in the blink of an eye.

"Let's go and follow up and see what's going on."

Diana's eyes showed some curiosity, and her expression was still cold. She stepped into the villa unhurriedly, giving people an elegant feeling as if she would never panic.

Kyle followed her with a group of his men. People who didn't know the truth might think that Diana was the owner of this villa.

Michael rushed into the villa and soon heard a complacent voice coming from a room on the third floor.

The sound was very small when it reached the first floor. If it was in the past, he would not have been able to detect it at all.

"You b*tch, how dare you resist! If I don't teach you a lesson, you will forget who you are. If you betrayed my son, you and that wild man will die!"

Michael's eyes turned cold. He rushed to the door of a room on the third floor and kicked the door open with a bang!

"Who is it?"

Screams of surprise came from inside the room.

In the room, the tall and fat Ava grabbed Yasmin's head and pressed it on the table.

There was a shocking palm print on Yasmin's fair face.

Freya grabbed Yasmin's pants with both hands and was about to pull them down. At this time, she stopped and looked at Michael, who was standing at the door in surprise, and she was confused.

The next second.

"Where did this d*mned thing come from? Do you know where you are? Do you know who I am? How dare you kick the door, you-"

Freya came to her senses and pointed at Michael's nose, cursing. She looked domineering as if she had committed some horrible crime!

Hong!

Before she could finish her words, Michael rushed to Ava.

"You-" Ava was shocked by Michael's ruthless gaze. Just as she was about to speak, she was kicked out by Michael and crashed into the wall behind her.

After falling to the ground, she covered her waist and cried as if her waist had been broken.

"Do... do you know where this place is? How dare you hit my people!"

Freya's voice was mixed with anger and fright. She shouted at the door, "Somebody come! Somebody come quickly!"

"Yasmin, who hit your face? Is it this old woman?" Michael coldly looked at Freya and turned to look at Yasmin, his gaze falling on her red and swollen face.

Yasmin was also shocked by Michael's violence. She was afraid that he would kick Freya away too, so she quickly pulled him back.

"I'm fine. Michael, don't be impulsive. He's the wife of Kyle, the head of the Song family. You can't beat him, otherwise, the Song family will not let you go!"

At this time, her first reaction was not to complain about her grievances but to worry that Michael would get himself into big trouble.



But it was also because of this, Michael couldn't release his anger and heartache. He wanted to avenge her!

Hearing Yasmin's words, Freya felt more confident and cursed in rage.

"Yasmin, is this the little scum you've been f*cking with? Let me tell you, he's dead! He's definitely dead! Anyone who dares to hit my people will be killed by me!"

Yasmin felt regret in her heart. If she had known that things would be like this, she should not have brought Michael here.

Now, the old trouble had not been solved, and there was a new one. If this problem was not solved well, the Song family would definitely not let Michael go!

Michael was just an ordinary person. If he was targeted by the Song family, he would not even know how he died!

"No matter what the request is, I will do it, as long as you don't trouble him!"

Yasmin was in a panic. She was begging to Freya.

"Say it yourself. Are you a b*tch? Am I wrong to scold you like that? You deserve it if I slap you! Am I right?" Staring at Yasmin, Freya looked indescribably proud.

"That's right. You're right. I'm despicable. I should be beaten!" Yasmin's eyes were moist.

"Yasmin!"

Michael only felt that his chest was about to explode. He looked at Freya as if he was going to eat her, which frightened Freya to step back.

Yasmin pulled Michael and shouted, "Michael, don't be so childish, okay? What's the use of fighting? What can you do if you hit her? You don't think about yourself, but you have to think about your sister!"

"By provoking the Song family, they will not only retaliate against you, but also your sister, me, and even everyone in the Yond Bar! Are you going to drag everyone into trouble?"

Michael's face was gloomy and he gritted his teeth. His cheek and the blue veins on his forehead bulged.

He was not childish. He knew Yasmin was right, but when he saw Yasmin being insulted and beaten, he found it hard to keep his senses!

He was confident that the information in his mind would make the woman in front of him pay the price sooner or later, but he really didn't want to wait for a moment!

"I know that you're worried about me. But perhaps I am right, I'm born to be despicable. If I have to suffer all sorts of grievances, then it is just my fate."

Yasmin seemed to have accepted her fate and her voice was filled with helplessness.

"You two, are you putting on a show of love with me? Bah!"

Freya looked at Michael with a look full of contempt. "Who are you? Why do you want to take revenge on me? Are you angry now? Are you feeling wrong?"

"What can you do? You can only endure it! I've seen so many bad-tempered cowards like you in my life!"

At this time, Kyle, Diana, and others came in from the door.

Diana's eyes swept over their faces. She found the palm print, and then she looked at Ava, who was lying on the ground crying.

When Freya saw Diana, the arrogance on her face immediately disappeared and she smiled like a slave.

"Sigh! Miss Shang, didn't you and Mr. Song look at Zheng Banqiao's

Autumn Ink Work? Why are you here? It's all my fault. I've just dealt with a small matter and you've been disturbed!"

Yasmin had been working in society for many years, so she was good at observing others.

Seeing Freya groveling in front of Diana, she was shocked. She knew that this beautiful woman wearing a blue and white porcelain cheongsam must have a frightening identity.

In terms of appearance and temperament, Yasmin was not worse than Diana. It could only be said that her charm was different.

Diana was like an unreachable iceberg lotus, and Yasmin was like a fragrant night rose.

But at this time, she looked at Diana and could not help feeling a little inferior in her heart.

"What's going on?"

Kyle looked at the people in his room, frowned, and looked at his wife.

Freya pointed at Michael and sneered, "This guy is a little lover of Yasmin. Now he's making trouble here. Anyway, we won't let him go!"

Just then, Michael looked at Diana, pointed at Freya, and said,

"I can cure your illness on the condition that you do two things for me! First, I want to slap this old woman ten times, and you have to promise that the Song family will not revenge on my people.

Secondly, I have some problems with Yan's family. You also have to prevent him from troubling me! If you can do it, I can cure your illness!"

