

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2106

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“Master! Just now, the young master held a challenge in the center of the ancient town, challenging the warriors from all sides of the Dragon Kingdom, intending to frustrate the Dragon Kingdom’s spirit, and at the same time become famous all over the world and bring glory to the Kusama family.

At first, things went very smoothly, and two Dragon Kingdom masters were defeated by the young master one after another.

Unexpectedly, in the third game, an unknown young man suddenly came out and took advantage of the young master’s weakness to defeat the young master using despicable means, and also tortured and humiliated the young master!

I also ask the master to avenge the young master and kill that despicable Dragon Kingdom warrior! “

The butler in a suit knelt down on the ground with a thud, recounted the story quickly and elaborately.

“Bagaya road!”

After hearing this, Taro Kusama was so angry that he slapped the butler in a suit on the face and shouted: “Who asked you to compete at Longhu Mountain? Do you know that this will ruin our original plan!”

“Master, it’s none of my business. It’s the young master who said that the Kusama family has been silent for too long and needs to take this opportunity to make a name for itself and regain Zeng Jin’s honor for the Kusama family.” The butler in a suit said with a sad face.

“Stupid stuff!”

Taro Kusama kicked the suit butler to the ground and said angrily: "As Yayoi's slave, you should watch him carefully and stop his impulsive behavior, instead of begging for mercy in front of me after defeat like now. !"

"I..." The suit butler was speechless for a moment.

No matter what the reason was, Yayoi Kusama was beaten like this, and he could not escape his involvement.

"Come here! Take Yayoi back to the house for treatment first!"

Taro Kusama waved his hand and directly ordered his subordinates to carry away the seriously injured Yayoi Kusama. Then he turned his eyes and looked at the butler in the suit fiercely: "As for you, you useless person! You failed to protect the master, and you have lost the face of the Kusama family. Cut off one of your hands as punishment!"

After saying that, he took out a short knife and threw it at the feet of the suit butler.

"ah?"

The butler in a suit turned pale with fright, and his legs began to tremble.

There are only two hands in total. If one of them is cut off, wouldn't he become a cripple in the future?

"What? Don't you dare?"

Taro Kusama's eyes turned cold, and he slowly pressed his palm on the handle of the knife.

As long as the suit butler dares to say "no", he will chop off his head without hesitation.

Failure can be forgiven, but the Kusama family will never tolerate the existence of cowards.

"Many...thank you master for punishing me, I am willing to be punished!"

Looking at the warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom who were eyeing them around, the butler in a suit swallowed his saliva and could only tremble as he picked up the knife on the ground and pointed it at his wrist.

“Ah~!”

The butler in a suit shouted loudly, and after gathering up his courage, he chopped off hard.

The short sword was sharp and easily cut off the wrist.

In an instant, blood spurted out and splashed all over the floor.

The butler in a suit gritted his teeth and screamed like a scream in his throat. His whole body was so painful that he broke out in cold sweat and convulsed all over.

I almost fainted.

“Trash! Get out and heal yourself!” Taro Kusama shouted.

“Thank you, Master!”

After the butler in a suit bowed, he staggered into the house, covering his severed hand.

“Kusama-kun, what happened? Is there blood everywhere?”

At this time, a high-pitched voice sounded at the door.

All the warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom instantly became vigilant and looked sideways.

I saw a group of tall men and women wearing black clothes, blond hair and blue eyes, walking in in a mighty manner.

Although these people did not show any momentum, once they appeared, they were like a mountain, weighing heavily on the hearts of the warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom.

It was as if what was coming was not a human being, but a group of bloodthirsty beasts.

“The Temples?!”

Taro Kusama’s eyes narrowed, and he immediately pressed the handle of the knife with his palm, as if he was facing a formidable enemy.