

The Boss Behind The Game Chapter 422

Recalling his experience in Golden Bell temple, Yuan Fang suddenly felt extremely sad.

I really regret it!

In fact, this “invincible Mocco body” was not something Yuan Fang had since he was young, nor was it something he had cultivated.

Yuan Fang could still clearly remember that he was only six years old at that time. Because he was not serious in reciting Buddhist scriptures, he was punished by his master and was not allowed to eat dinner.

In the end, Yuan Fang was woken up by hunger in the middle of the night.

He began to wander around the temple in search of food. In the end, he inexplicably entered an old room in the back mountain of the temple. After rummaging through it, he found several “golden pills” in the box on the altar.

At that time, Yuan Fang, who was already red-eyed from hunger, did not hesitate to swallow all these golden cores.

However, not long after he swallowed it, he felt a sharp pain all over his body, and then he fainted.

The next day, when Yuan Fang woke up, he was surprised to find that the eminent monks in the temple were surrounding him, their expressions extremely frightened.

It was only after that that Yuan Fang found out that he had swallowed the sariras of the ancestral monks of the Golden Bell temple ...

That was also the first time he had been beaten up, and it was all the eminent monks of the temple who had attacked him.

However, it was also because of that beating that the eminent monks of the Golden Bell temple found that Yuan Fang’s body seemed to be different. He had become extremely tough. Yuan Fang was fine after this beating, but the eminent monks all had swollen hands.

In the end, they checked the ancient books and found out that Yuan Fang might have inherited the ancestral monk's great divine power, the "immeasurable Moke."

Moreover, they had learned from the ancient records that there was still a great room for improvement after obtaining this divine power. They could even rely on this divine power to resonate with the Buddhist Dharma and achieve the great Dao.

However, there was only one way to improve the [Moke measureless] in the records, and that was to temper one's physical body and challenge its limits.

Therefore, in order to help Yuan Fang improve, the Golden Bell temple developed an intensive training program that lasted for more than ten years.

During this period, the brothers and sisters who were the main force said that Yuan Fang was good, but in reality, they were all kinds of abuse.

In the beginning, it was still fine. The senior and junior brothers only used sticks to hit his body. But gradually, everyone found that sticks had no effect on the round and square at all, so they decided to change the tempering method ...

From then on, Yuan Fang felt that his senior and junior brothers had embarked on a road of no return ...

He was becoming more and more inhuman.

Therefore, in Yuan Fang's opinion, being beaten up by a steel pipe was simply something that his senior and junior brothers had played with. Was it a big deal? Did it count?

Thinking of this, Yuan Fang looked up at Wang Long and said,"

"Almsgiver, actually, I feel that compared to my senior and junior brothers, they are quite clear." As he said that, Yuan Fang pointed at the other party.

Wang Long was speechless.

At that moment, he felt that the monk was beyond saving. Wouldn't he be happy if he didn't get beaten up?

“The monk ...”

Wang Long wanted to say something but was stopped by Yuan Fang,”

“Benefactor, monks don’t lie. You can just watch. If you think I can’t hold on any longer, then you can just help me.” As he spoke, Yuan Fang took a few steps forward and walked to the front of the leader. He said,

“Almsgiver, come. I’m ready.”

“Monk, it’s none of your business.” The leader of the other party couldn’t help but frown.

To be honest, he was only trying to save face this time. He also knew that the monk had nothing to do with this matter, so he couldn’t bear to attack the monk.

“Benefactor, it’s fine. As long as you’re happy.” Yuan Fang smiled indifferently.

“Monk, do you really want to get involved in this?” At this moment, he didn’t know what to do. After all, there were so many brothers watching, but if he did, he would feel guilty.

“The Buddha Lord will bless you!”

“I’m protecting you!” At this time, the man who was standing next to the leader, who was beaten up by Wang Long and the others, suddenly raised his steel pipe and swung it at the monk’s head.

At this moment, he was still full of resentment towards the monk. If it wasn’t for the monk, he wouldn’t have suffered such a beating.

“Qiang!”

The sound of metal hitting metal rang out. There was no mark on Yuan Lang’s shiny head. On the contrary, the man who attacked him was numb from the shock, and the steel pipe fell out of his hand.

“Monk!” At this moment, Wang Long couldn’t help but step forward.

At this time, Yuan Fang turned around and blinked at Wang Long,”

“I’m fine, but this almsgiver’s purlicue seems to be bleeding.”

When Wang Long heard this, he could not help but be stunned. He turned around and found that the man’s hand had split open, and a Scarlet drop was dripping down his palm.

The leader was also dumbfounded.

Looking at the bright and round head, everyone was shocked at this moment.

“Monk, you’ve practiced Kung Fu before?” The leading man’s expression was filled with fear. He clearly knew that this monk was not to be trifled with.

“I haven ‘t.” Yuan Fang shook his head honestly.

“What do you mean by that?” The leader’s expression was gloomy. He thought that Yuan Fang was unwilling to tell the truth and was looking down on him.

“Monks don’t lie. Although I’m a martial monk, my master never lets me practice martial arts. Under normal circumstances, I’m a human pillar for the martial arts Academy’s senior and junior brothers,” Yuan Fang answered with a serious look.

“Human pile?” The leading man was stunned.

“You’re just a sparring partner, and you’re not allowed to fight back. That means you’re getting beaten up!” Yuan Fang continued to answer.

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned. The leading man also thought of the monk’s attack in the restaurant and realized that the monk’s body was as hard as iron.

“Are you sure you can handle it?” At this moment, the leader suddenly had an idea.

In fact, he just wanted to stand up for his useless brother, but since he had brought his brothers here, he couldn't just leave. He didn't really want to make a mess with Wang Longzhen. In the end, he just wanted to save face.

Therefore, if the monk could really resist, he wouldn't have to feel guilty and break up with Wang Long. He would just leave.

"I can do it." Yuan Fang nodded again.

"Brothers, since someone is willing to take the responsibility, then let him take it for Wang Long. Attack!" As he spoke, the leader raised the steel pipe and smashed it at Yuan Fang's right arm. However, he subconsciously held back.

Wang Long, who was standing not far away, was nervous again. He was about to go forward, but he saw Yuan Fang winking at him.

"Peng!" The steel pipe hit Yuan Fang's right arm, but it did not cause any damage.

"Benefactor, actually you can use a little more strength, as long as you can vent your anger." Yuan Fang said with a smile.

These words sounded good at first, but when he thought about it deeply, he suddenly felt that it was not good, as if he was saying,

Didn't you eat?

"Monk, you said it yourself." At this moment, the leader's eyes were filled with viciousness. He immediately picked up the steel pipe and smashed it down again.

When the underlings behind saw this, they also came forward and surrounded the monk, beating him with their sticks.

The sound of metal clashing rang out continuously, but Yuan Fang stood calmly on the spot, as if he was not the one being beaten.

Five minutes later, they were all panting and looking at Yuan Fang in disbelief.

“Almsgiver, why did you stop?”

The corner of the leader’s mouth twitched. At this moment, he really couldn’t move.

What kind of monster was this? was it made of metal?

Thinking of this, he said with a bitter face, “It’s almost time. ” Then he turned to Wang Long, “Wang Long, I will send you the 180000 Yuan without a single cent missing. We’ll forget about it!”

Wang Long nodded with a gloomy face. He knew that if it wasn’t for the monk, he would have been beaten up.

With that said, the leader waved his hand, indicating for them to leave.

“Wait!” At this moment, Yuan Fang called out to the few people who were about to leave.

“Monk, we really can’t fight anymore.” The leading man turned around, feeling extremely helpless.

“No, since your grudges have been written off, the grudges between this man and this little monk have yet to be settled!” As he said that, Yuan Fang pointed at the leader’s brother.

“What do you mean by that?” The leading man frowned.

“You hit me because I wanted to pay for the grievances of benefactor Wang Long and the others. This hit has offset your grievances, so naturally, we are even. But your brother and I haven’t. I wanted to persuade him to be good, but he refused to admit his mistake. Instead, he became resentful and wanted to take revenge. So, this is the grievance between me and him.”

Hearing this, the younger brother of the leader turned pale.

To him, this monk was a monster. If he really wanted to take revenge, he would be doomed. Even his big brother probably wouldn’t be able to protect him.

“Then what do you want?” The leader’s face was ashen. Although he knew that it was his brother’s fault, he couldn’t just ignore it.

“Don’t worry, I’m not someone who abhors evil. Besides, master warned me before he left that I’m not allowed to fight when I’m in an unfair situation. I have to be calm ...”

“So what do you want?” The leading man frowned.

“Let him continue hitting me with the steel pipe until I’m satisfied!”

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard that. Was this monk addicted to being beaten up? his method of revenge was actually to let others continue beating him up.

“Master told me many times before he left that I can’t use force to convince others, so I can’t do anything. I can only do this.” Yuan Fang chuckled.

At this moment, the leading man was extremely conflicted.

However, if he were to leave just like that, he was really afraid that he would provoke such a terrifying monk and suffer his secret revenge.

After thinking for a while, he looked at his disappointing brother who was always causing trouble outside and couldn’t help but glare.

“Did you hear that? it’s your own mistake, so do as you’re told!”

“Brother!”

“Brother my ass, I asked you to hit people, not to be hit.” The leader couldn’t help but glare and hand over the steel pipe in his hand.

The man had no choice but to take the steel pipe with his uninjured hand. He then looked at Yuan Fang.

“You’re not allowed to fight back!”

“This little monk won’t fight back, come!”

Gritting his teeth, the man took a step forward with the steel pipe in his hand and swung it at Yuan Fang.

“Peng! Peng! Peng!”

After a round of beating, the man said while panting, “Monk, are you done?”

“Continue!” Yuan Fang said indifferently.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Another round of strikes hit the man’s face, causing him to turn pale. The web between his thumb and forefinger cracked again, but he still did not get Yuan Fang’s consent. He could only raise the staff again with trembling hands.

Half an hour later, the man was covered in sweat and was on the verge of collapse. He couldn’t even hold the stick steadily. Every time he swung the stick, the shock brought by the impact made his palm hurt.

At this moment, he felt as if his body was falling apart, and he had no strength at all.

“Pa da!” The man fell to the ground, the steel pipe falling out of his hand, and he fainted.

“Monk, is that enough?” The leading man couldn’t bear it and quickly stepped forward.

“That’s enough, this little monk’s grudge with him is over!” Yuan Fang finally said with a smile.

At this moment, the leader couldn’t hate the monk even if he wanted to. After all, the monk didn’t attack him at all.

Although this was the first time he had seen such a method of revenge, he still felt that the monk was too F * cking cruel!