

## CEO Bride 271

### Chapter 271

Those in the Special Security Institution were all stage five and above grandmaster-level experts. These masked individuals' power was also quite extraordinary as they were almost all martial arts grandmasters with five of them even being great-grandmasters

Judas punched the masked man before asking in a deep voice, "Who are you? How dare you intercept the Special Security Institution?"

"You're merely part of the Ninth Division, not even the head office. Why should we be afraid of intercepting you?" sneered the man in reply. He drew a precision knife from behind him and slashed at Judas.

The terrifying glint of the blade came slashing down as Judas sidestepped it just as quickly.

A Maybach behind him exploded after being cut in half.

Judas unsheathed two blunt-edged swords from behind him and rushed forward. The two figures engaged in battle again, which lasted an hour.

The Ninth Division was already at a disadvantage.

There was a drone in the sky transmitting this scene to the Jacksons' residence.

Lucas was sitting with his legs crossed as the corners of his mouth curled up slowly into an evil smile.

Just then, the phone on the table rang. It was Edwin Jackson, the head of the Jackson family.

lazily picked up the phone and answered

I heard you mobilized a kamikaze unit against the Special Security Institution?" Edwin questioned in a tone

definitely bring back FS Microbacteria!"

a well-thought-out plan. Their company would be able to make a lot of money by developing HIV-specific medicines as long as they get their hands on FS.

you know what you're doing? You're throwing the

were they like the nine major families. They were a special security department of Drakonia, and going up against them was undoubtedly a declaration of war

Jackson family might be big, but they were not yet in the position to

I'll have them handle it! Besides, don't we have someone backing us?"

going to be the death of

that, he called several numbers

the Cape River Expressway, the Ninth

fight.

also been stabbed in the chest by the masked blade, but the masked man pushed over and I'll spare you!" said the masked his blood flowing from his fingers as on."

tip of the knife several more

There was suddenly a ripple in the air as a man in tights with a large blade on his back appeared.

He curled his hand into a fist and slammed it into the masked man hard.

The masked man narrowed his eyes and let go of the handle of the knife to throw a punch back at the man.

Both their fists collided.

The masked man's hand and arm exploded into flesh and blood. The pieces flew all over. Even the bones had been smashed into pieces. It was only then that the masked man saw the man in front of him clearly.

He was tall, burly, and had a gaze filled with the vicissitudes of life. He also had stubble.

"Francis!" the masked man muttered as he narrowed his eyes.

Francis had been on Phoenix Island, and it was not equipped with fighter planes. It took at least two hours for an ordinary helicopter to fly over here from there, yet it had only been an hour since they started fighting the Ninth Division. How did he manage to arrive from Phoenix Island so quickly?

"Are you going to stop or shall I do it for you?"