

Chapter 33

The eight stage nine experts with different hair colors immediately ran over. Seeing that Kai was covered in blood, their eyes turned bloodshot as a surge of killing intent emanated from them.

Fortunately, Kai only suffered some superficial injuries. With the support of the others, he stood up and spat out a mouthful of blood before roaring. "Kill him for me..."

Instantly, the eight stage nine experts drew their switchblades and rushed toward Nash.

Concerned about being disrespectful in the Watsons' residence, Brian used acupoint stimulation to keep himself alert.

Just as he regained his senses, he saw the eight figures charging toward the grandmaster like hungry tigers, their bodies exuding a strong murderous aura.

It seemed like their target was... the grandmaster?

"Oh my god... Grandmaster, run!"

Brian shouted loudly.

Nash clenched his fists, his killing intent fully revealed.

He was not one to seek trouble, but he was not afraid of it either.

Brian crawled and knelt his way to Nash's side while shouting, "Stop!"

The switchblade in the hands of the blonde-haired man, known as Canary, was about to pierce straight into Brian's heart.

His expression showed no hesitation, and his eyes were filled with malice.

Nash grabbed Brian's shoulder and forcefully pulled him back, then he kicked Canary's wrist.

The switchblade slipped from his hand, and Canary's face changed slightly. Just as he was about to catch it, he took a palm strike to the chest.

The tremendous force sent Canary to retreat extremely quickly.

He raised his head abruptly, but his vision blurred as the sharp blade came within a millimeter of his eyeball.

Canary swallowed his saliva.

He was feeling the air of death at that moment.

Nash retrieved his blade and delivered an elbow strike

that sent Canary flying ten meters away.

The other remaining experts halted in their tracks.

Canary's strength was the strongest among them, yet he had no resistance against the young man before them.

This indicated that Nash's strength was at the level of a grandmaster. He was capable of contending with ten stage nine experts.

Nash dropped the switchblade in his hand and looked at Brian, saying, "I won't be taking this business deal anymore. You should have the Watsons hire someone else!"

The reason he agreed to treat Mrs. Watson was because Brian was his martial brother's grand-disciple.

Thomas' medical skills came from their master, and Brian's medical skills came from Thomas. In a way, both he and Brian were from the same lineage, with only a difference in seniority.

He had the intention to help Mrs. Watson, yet he almost ended up being killed by a Watson family member.

If it were not for the three years of seclusion in the mountains, which allowed his temperament to

become stable , Canary would have already died just now.

As for Kai, who drove the car to crash into Nash, he would not have been able to escape death either.

Brian's face was pale as paper , and it was only when Nash spoke to him that he regained his senses. He nodded with a bitter expression and said, "I understand, Grandmaster..."

He did not know what grudge there was between the Watsons' oldest son and the grandmaster . They had just bumped into one another before they immediately started fighting, nearly causing a fatality . With such behavior from the Watsons , his grandmaster naturally would not want to treat Mrs. Watson.

Brian did not dare to persuade his grandmaster either.

Nonetheless, he could not offend the Watsons. All he could do was relay the grandmaster's words to Walter.

Nash turned around and left without looking back.

Just as he left, Walter hurriedly walked out with a group of people.

Upon seeing the scrapped car and his grandson covered in blood, Walter only furrowed his brows slightly before walking straight to Brian. He politely

placed his hand on his heart and said, "Dr. Tanner..."

Brian returned the gesture and replied, "Mr. Watson ..."

Walter glanced around and smiled faintly, asking, "Where's your grandmaster?"

Brian remained calm and replied, "My grandmaster has left. He asked me to convey a message to you. He won't take this business deal anymore. The Watsons should find someone else."

With the situation as it was, he could only be honest.

Walter looked puzzled and said, "He was already here ... Why did he leave?"

Brian glanced at Kai and calmly said, "That's a question you should ask your grandson..."