

## CEO Bride 387

### Chapter 387

"I'm not going to hold myself back!"

"Come on!!!"

The muscular man roared.

Given his current state, he felt he could even take a bull head-on.

All of a sudden, Bradley kicked the muscular man in the crotch.

"Ahhhh!"

The muscular man clapped his hand over his crotch as he fell to the ground and roared in pain. His companions also felt a phantom pain in their crotch as they watched the scene unfold.

The other muscular man roared, "Stupid old man, how dare you not play by the rules?!"

They had agreed to let him have the first punch, and he decided to pull a dirty trick by kicking one of them in the crotch.

Bradley said calmly, "I'm sure everyone heard him begging me to hit him just now..."

"Ahh... K-Kill him!"

The crotch region of the muscular man's pants became covered in blood as he roared in pain. His companions gritted their teeth and swung their fists at Bradley's temples.

They had packed so much force into their punches that there were whooshing sounds as they swept their fists through the air. If those punches landed on Bradley's head, he would, at the very least, suffer from a concussion if he did not die from the impact.

The fat man and his companions had sneers on their faces.

all been working on the

man was

fifth oldest

around the construction site, those two could pick

bricks with their bare hands or breaking steel pipes against their thighs were

would end when Number Five moved to strike

no doubt the

die, his concussion would be so severe that he would fall into

"Grandpa, run..."

”

face was pale as he screamed

he slowly raised

dropped when everyone witnessed

“What?”

“Holy shit?”

“Impossible!”

had been filled with confidence

able to form dents even in steel boards.

man

old man truly an extraordinary

most

force he had packed

all over his body, dared take him on in a fistfight, so

grabbed the muscular man, held him in place, and

The muscular man’s feet left the ground, and he flew backward.

That stunned everyone once more.

The man crossed his arms over his chest and groaned as he landed on the ground.

“Grandpa Perry, you’re amazing!”

Heidi clapped her hands together excitedly.

Nico snapped out of his panic when he heard Heidi’s excited cries.

He forced himself to close his gaping mouth and then stared at his grandfather as if he were an alien.

Suddenly, he realized his grandfather was becoming more of a mystery to him every day.

Not only did he have a net worth of several billion dollars, but he was a martial arts practitioner as well.

How much else was his grandfather keeping from him?

Why had he never told him these things before?

“Very impressive, old man...”.

Then, a one-eyed man with a scorpion tattooed on his bald head walked out.

The bald man, who was wearing a black leather jacket and blue jeans, had a cruel expression on his face.

As his aura emanated off his body, the leaves on the nearby trees began rustling.

Bradley narrowed his eyes, "A martial arts grandmaster..."