

## CEO Bride 388

### Chapter 388

“Ken... Are you going to fight him?”

The fat man stared at Ken in shock.

Ken was a man he had saved from dying from severe injuries. He and his co-workers had all contributed some money from their salaries to pay for Ken’s hospitalization fees.

Ever since he was discharged from the hospital, Ken had become one of his followers. He was not much of a talker, but he could complete the workload of five people by himself.

After once bumping into Ken practicing martial arts in the morning, he had asked and learned that Ken used to be a martial arts practitioner. He was being hunted by his enemies after offending them.

Ken’s mastery of martial arts had helped them receive their paychecks on time several times.

No matter how many bodyguards their boss hired, they were no match for Ken.

Ken rarely got himself involved in matters that did not involve their paychecks.

No one had expected him to come forward that day.

“It’s been a long time since I met another martial arts practitioner. I would like to test my skills on you today!”

Ken turned his neck from side to side.

His bones made loud, cracking sounds.

Bradley gulped and said, “My friend... Did you master all these skills just to act as the villain’s accomplice?”

After all, he had only achieved the seventh-division of the Energy Cultivation Realm.

to go before being on the same playing field as a martial

getting on in age and was

they got into a fight, he would without a doubt end up

the crap...

used the Black Tiger Hollow Heart

“Stop!”

a furious shout rang

aura spread out around them.

the blink of an

take a proper look at him before a massive force sent

“What...”

fat man rubbed his eyes in

Ken... He...

He had lost?

was more, he was defeated after being punched

and his companions were

legendary fighter who could

he suffer a devastating

feet between them and stared down at the bald man. “How dare you, a mere grandmaster,

You’re a

shocked look on his face, and the veins on his forehead

artist he had ever met was an eighth-division

However, today...

was staring a great-grandmaster in

companions stood frozen on

When Finn’s gaze landed on them, they felt like the Grim Reaper was looking at them.

“Uncle Finn, you’re awesome...”

Heidi ran over to Finn and then pulled a face at the fat man.

The corner of Finn’s lips jerked upward. “You can just address me as Finn...”

He was only 32 years old and had not even had a serious girlfriend before this. Being addressed as ‘Uncle Finn’ made him uncomfortable.

Heidi laughed as she said, “You’re almost my father’s age. Wouldn’t it make sense for me to address you as Uncle Finn?”

Finn could not be bothered to argue with a kid.

When he saw Nash approaching, he walked over and said, “Nash... Only one of these guys is a grandmaster. I’ve taken care of them!”

Nash glanced at the bald man before he turned to Heidi and asked, “Are you alright?”

Heidi shook her head. “I’m alright!”

As a descendant of the queen of the grave robbers, she had learned some kickboxing from her father despite having never received any formal martial arts training.

The fat man would have been no match for her if it had just been the two of them fighting each other.

Nash then looked at Bradley and Nico. He heaved a sigh of relief when he noted they were not injured. "Glad you're alright. Come on, let's go. It's getting dark..."

Just as everyone was about to leave, the bald man shouted, "Wait..."

They all stopped in their tracks and turned to look at the bald man.

Finn jeered, "What's the matter? Being a sore loser?"

"No... I accept my defeat! I would like to join your ranks!" The bald man spoke to them respectfully.