

CEO Bride 389

Chapter 389

How dare he speak against a great-grandmaster?

“You don’t seem like good news... Besides, your skills aren’t refined enough!”

Finn had a disdainful look in his eyes.

He might have considered the request if he were a great-grandmaster.

However, he saw no need for them to take in a mere grandmaster.

How arrogant!

The fat man nearly began spitting curses at them.

Ken was a martial arts grandmaster, so why were they making him seem less threatening than a speck of dust?

Xeno, on the other hand, was tempted.

Dragon Tiger Gate housed less than six martial arts grandmasters, and they were all Theo’s men.

Most families usually paid martial arts grandmasters a monthly salary with a starting price of a hundred thousand dollars to serve and protect their families.

However, he did not have the means to hire grandmasters using such methods.

The bald man lowered his head and remained silent.

He had been working with this contractor for the past three years and had never asked him for any food or money other than what he needed to survive. The clothes on his back had not been replaced for over two years.

protection eight times and had

he owed them

wasting his time if

greatly benefit his cultivation skills as well.

Ken with you... Otherwise, all his

contractor abruptly knelt on the ground before them.

had never made itself known. Ken had helped him so many times, and he would only be doing him a disservice if he made Ken

“Cole... you...”

never expected his usually high-and-mighty contractor to get on his knees to beg on his
ignored him and pressed his head to
ground scratched the skin on his
Nash an awkward look. "Nash... What do
you think..."

an adult. Can't you come
walked toward the rest stop
one day
they could make decisions

"You can join
seemed several years older than he was, but that did not matter in the world
at the rest area, they
a ride with
got into
initial plan was to call
and the bald man began
was
the
employees at

life in the orphanage, Ken escaped to make a
He had been a holy martial arts disciple.

He had also worked as a cleaner at a monastery.

Everyone at the holy martial arts temple and the monastery thought he seemed to have an evil streak in
him. They were worried he would get up to no good if he mastered martial arts. Hence, they only
allowed him to do menial tasks such as chopping wood and fetching water.

He learned martial arts by secretly observing the others around him.

His former martial brothers tattled on him after realizing what he was doing, and he was banished after
getting whipped.

"I was whipped so badly that my head cracked open... I had to get 12 stitches on my head... This tattoo is
here to cover the scars!"

Ken pointed at the scorpion tattoo on his head.

"I can't believe that the holy martial arts temple and monastery would judge others by their appearance! They seem like such prestigious organizations!"

"But, to be fair, you do seem rather untrustworthy. You'd be a great addition to any film production cast you decide to join!"

Finn crossed one leg over the other as he teased Ken.

Xeno grinned. "Why don't you join my ranks? I'll take you with me when I need to collect rent. You'd be an excellent threat to have standing nearby!"

Ken gave Xeno a confused look.

He did not know who the others were yet.

Especially Nash, who was seated in front of him.

The man did not seem particularly impressive, but the aura that emanated from his body told him otherwise.

"Oh, right... Allow me to introduce everyone!"

"The man in the driver's seat is Xeno. He's the second-in-command of Dragon Tiger Gate, one of the four most powerful underworld forces in Jonford... You'll have to address him as Mr. Hun!"

"The other man is Nash Calcraft... He's our boss!"