

CEO Bride 390

Chapter 390

In the other car, Melody crossed her arms over her chest and took a short nap.

Nico was boasting about how amazing his grandfather was to Derek.

“My grandfather was just in time... With a well-aimed kick at his crotch, my mighty grandfather caused the muscular man to immediately collapse in pain!”

Melody could not stop herself from laughing.

Nico was telling the story in great detail.

In fact, she could even picture the whole thing in her mind despite not being present.

She had not expected Bradley to have a dark side to him.

Nico grinned as he leaned toward Melody and asked, “My grandfather is amazing, isn’t he, Melody?”

“Yes, he is...”

Melody gave him a non-committal response.

Bradley had achieved the Energy Cultivation Realm.

However, despite her mastery of the Profound Reality Realm, she had not realized he had attained such a high level of cultivation.

Curious, she asked, “Mr. Bradley, have you mastered some form of disguising your inner energy?”

specific form of breathing that I’ve mastered. I can teach you if you’re

descendants were trustworthy to

grandmother to date him instead back in

you in

beautiful smile made her seem even more gorgeous than she usually

and Nico

her body, which had

to herself. After taking a shower, she put on some pajamas and got

black-colored sedan was parked by the road. Four men wearing hoodies seemed to be in the midst of an intense discussion. “I’ll take care of the young one, and you two can deal with the

with the young one. It’s been a while since I

you in charge here, or am I the one

older man glared at the

The

we go together?

old man nodded after giving that suggestion some

back entrance, where they put on custom-made gloves before scaling their way

young man wearing a long trench coat stood by the railing on the hotel's top floor.

hands into his pockets and glared at the four men scaling their way up the walls.

the night. Of course, it's going

someone

other men began stuttering, either because of how shocked he was or because

and his eyes met another pair that

feel a great-grandmaster's aura washing

yelled as he craned his neck.

The four men immediately used their legs to propel themselves off the wall. They spread their arms out and fell from the sixth floor, landing on their backs.

They were all eighth-division warrior grandmasters.

Today, they were here on orders to kill everyone in Hera Lewis' family.

After some stalking and investigating, they concluded everyone in Hera's family, including her, were ordinary citizens.

Hiring four grandmasters to attack three ordinary citizens was like slaughtering chickens with a knife meant for butchering cows.

It was supposed to be an easy mission, so they did not expect this sudden turn of events.

Once the four men landed on the ground, they immediately rolled around, clambered to their feet, and scrambled off in various directions.

However, they did not make it far before they all slowly backed up to where they had landed. The four men stood with their backs against each other. All of them were trembling from head

to toe.

Four elders dressed in suits emerged from all four directions.

They all emanated the aura of a great-grandmaster.

"B-B-B-Boss... G-G-G-Great-grandmasters..."

The stuttering man was absolutely petrified, and he had broken into a cold sweat.

Only the Ten Families of Capiton had great-grandmasters within their families.

Were the Ten Families up against them?

The leader gulped. "I see them..."