

CEO Bride 487

Chapter 487

When it was time, he would invite his uncle to appear, and he would make this young man kneel down and beg for mercy.

“Why aren’t you saying anything, Mr. Camp? You’re not thinking about hitting me, are you, Mr. Camp?”

“You can’t beat me verbally or physically. Where do you find the courage to be arrogant in front of me?”

Nash laughed brilliantly.

He loved it when people wanted to hit him but did not have the guts to do it.

Clarke stared angrily with his fists clenched tightly., His face turned as red as a gas tank about to explode.

The angrier he got, the happier Nash felt.

He suddenly realized that using his mouth was more fun than using his fists.

Of course, mouthing off was only possible when backed by absolute strength.

Without strength, all you would get was a beating anyway.

Clarke sneered in his fury. “Very well... I hope you can still laugh in three days!”

His uncle was currently on a business trip abroad and would not be back for about half a month.

Originally, he had planned to cause trouble for this brat in half a month, but now, he could not wait any longer.

He decided to call his uncle as soon as he got back.

“I’m ready anytime!”

curled into a

away from

breath. His face was dark as

car.

received a call from Yasmin as soon as

“Yasmin?”

the company...

Sydney?” Nash

so their phones are switched

I’ll be right

the phone and

like a beast.

there was a change from its usual

tranquility.

parked at the entrance of

security, Old Holt, had been beaten

men had him pinned to the

than 20 young men blocked the entrance, and their

of punks, if you’ve got

an old man like me and ganging up on me, what does this

Holt’s words were

the strength of

hooligans would not have been a problem,

were 20 of

party had brought

“Tsk...”

tall and burly man spat out a mouthful of blood and

still has

He then took out a dagger from behind, saying, “If I don’t make you

bleed today, you won’t know how to behave yourself!”

He had been with Black Tiger for over ten years and had never

suffered a loss.

Today, he had a tooth knocked out by an old man.

This was unacceptable!

He had to make the old man get a taste of his own medicine!

“Dave... This old guy is Jupiter Holt’s dad... Maybe we shouldn’t escalate this any further!”

A skinny, sly-looking youth quickly approached and grabbed the burly man's arm.

The burly man's name was David. He was the second-in-command of Black Tiger Hall, and he possessed the strength of a stage five of the Energy Cultivation Realm.

Today, they had come to collect management fees from the Long Lake Industrial Zone.

In the past few years, Mr. Jamerson, the ex-owner of the Long Lake, Industrial Zone, used to send the money over every month.

Yet now, they had missed over three months of payment, totaling over six million.

David had sent someone to see Mr. Jamerson a few days ago, but they were stopped by the security.

Today, he came in person, but even with his strength at stage five of the Energy Cultivation Realm, he could not defeat this old man.

"Jupiter Holt's dad?"

David pressed the tip of his tongue against the wound on his cheek and said indifferently, "Then I'll spare his worthless life... You guys go in and look for Mr. Jamerson. Also... call the heads of the other