

## CEO Bride 63

### Chapter 63

As soon as the conversation was over, Nash, who was sitting on the sofa blankly said, "You're both too weak. I can protect the Warden by myself!"

George and Janson looked at Nash at the same time.

If it was not for the fact that the Warden's presence, they would have been furious.

Harold frowned and asked, "Colonel Orwell, this is..."

Stellar smiled and introduced Nash, "This is the Smiling Grim Reaper that I hired with your security fund..."

Harold looked at the tall and slim masked man and asked, "140 million dollars and this is the only one you hired?"

Stellar nodded and said, "He's worth the money!"

The Smiling Grim Reaper.

These four words were worth 140 million dollars.

Harold smiled and said, "There are a lot of people at the banquet so it's not a bad thing to have a few more people to protect the Warden..."

Nash slowly raised his head and glanced at Harold. "If there are more people, it would attract the killer's attraction!"

This infuriated George and Janson.

all, they were powerful figures in the Watson family but were now looked down on by someone.

coldly said, "You said you're all it takes to protect the Warden

gaze and snapped, "Good enough

murderous intent behind

to breathe just

Nash in horror and continued to ask,

"Let me introduce you to the

Zakariah had never heard of

your

calmly, "Sorry, but I don't know how to compete.

was furious and raised his leg to kick

him but the Warden prevented him from doing so  
wanted to see what the hundred-million-dollar bodyguard was capable  
kick was as swift as a dragon, as powerful as a tiger, and there were sounds of waves crashing in the  
coldly and he propped himself up from the sofa with his

Clang!

and let out a

below Nash exploded.

and Zakariah immediately leaped in

and continued

his right leg and led with

kept blocking the kicks with his own leg which shattered the tiles on the ground every time.

Harold and Janson broke out in cold sweat.

George's legs were made of alloy steel which could withstand a high temperature of 2000 degrees and dozens of tons of impact.

The special-graded steel was the same material used to build aircraft carrier decks. Paired with the strength of George's kicks, even a tank could be kicked to pieces.

Yet, this masked person was using his own flesh leg to fight George's?

Bang!

Nash kicked again and it hit George's calf.

The impact caused George to twist around in the air uncontrollably like he was a kite with a broken string.

Boom!

George hit the wall and cracked it before finally falling onto the ground. He grasped onto his chest and vomited blood.

He stared at Nash with pain in his eyes and a look of disbelief.

The legs that he proudly lost and replaced with alloy steel were defeated by this person's kicks?

This person's strength was probably higher than the level nine Grandmaster's.

Janson snorted coldly, "It's just a matter of kicks, let me try and see if you understand boxing..."