

CEO Bride 86

Chapter 86

Outside the door, a burly security guard responded quickly and took out a whistle from his pocket to blow on it.

In an instant, all the bare-chested men who were loading goods gathered together.

It was a relatively old neighborhood in Causeway Bay, which was in the western suburbs of Jonford.

The Green Bamboo Association, the largest underground organization in Sagen, had its ninth branch here.

Howard Lane, the head of the Lane family, which was one of the Jonford Five Elites, was the former president of the ninth

branch.

In his early years, Howard unified the underground forces in Sagen for the Green Bamboo Association, and then he came to Jonford with his subordinates to do legitimate business.

His three sons managed the family business in an orderly manner.

However, none of his three sons wanted to get involved with the Green Bamboo Association.

It was actually his eldest son's son and his grandson, Simon Lane, who was constantly mingling with the people in the Green

Bamboo Association.

position of the ninth branch president to

Kai had to show some respect to

Bay

were all dressed up.

of smoke.

men gathered together,

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in Sisi Bar, Crow was having a meal with several

blonde hair and

his chair and arrogantly said, "It's still the same offer. Either you give me 700 grand, joking. Where can we find 700 grand?"

construction site boss in his 40s took out about 15 grand in cash from his bag and put it on the table: He forced a flattering smile on his face and said, "You can

order that a partial demolition must be

occupied the entire Causeway Bay, and they could

came together to negotiate the

this guy would make an exorbitant

cigarette from the pack of cigarettes on the table, put it in his mouth, and took out a pitch-black

The bosses trembled in fear, "C-Crow... This, this, this..."

Crow laughed heartily and aimed the gun at the cigarette before pulling the trigger.

The muzzle emitted a blue flame and lit the cigarette.

It turned out to be a lighter.

Only then did construction site bosses finally relax.

Suddenly, Crow slammed the lighter on the table.

The loud noise startled the bosses.

Crow coldly stared at them and said angrily, "You fuckers... Do you take me for a beggar? You're offering a mere 15 grand?"

The construction site boss who had spoken earlier wiped off his cold sweat and said, "Crow, 700 grand is too much. It's... it's difficult for us!"

"Difficult?"

Crow stood up, exhaled a thick smoke, and said, "Then let's get this over with..."

As he spoke, he overturned the table, causing the food on the table to scatter all over the floor.

Then, he turned around and walked out.