

CEO Bride 89

Chapter 89

Skadi struggled continuously, raining punches on Crow's chest.

Crow burst into laughter. "Keep struggling. The more you struggle, the more excited I get..."

He threw her onto the bed and pounced on her directly.

Skadi kicked the man, but he managed to grab her ankle.

Her soft and smooth ankle only made him even more excited.

Just as he was about to make further moves, sudden urgent knocks came from outside.

Crow's face darkened, and he turned his head. "Can't you people see that I'm busy?"

"B-Boss... Salvatore and his men have surrounded Causeway Bay..." the tattooed youngster outside spoke anxiously.

Crow furrowed his brows, asking, "How many people did they bring?"

"M-Maybe... over a hundred!"

"How many? Has that Silly Salv lost his mind?"

Crow released his grip on Skadi's ankle, turned around, and walked out. "Inform the brothers to gather with their weapons!"

In Jonford, there were the five elite business tycoons and the four major underground forces.

Five years ago, Jonford only had three major forces.

Then, a man named Salvatore Smith gathered a group of rough men who had come out of the mountains and established a freight company.

In just five years, this freight company monopolized the entire freight market in Jonford.

The other three major forces had the capability to eliminate Salvatore.

However, Salvatore understood the rules.

He had given them a lot of money over the years, and he only focused on the freight market.

The three major forces felt that Salvatore had no ambitions, so they did not intervene much.

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bladed weapons, they could only bring out these weapons.

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On the streets of Causeway Bay, over a hundred members of the Green Bamboo Association gathered. They each held a baseball bat, golf club, or fitness arm strengthener.

In this era of strict control over bladed weapons, they could only bring out these weapons.

Salvatore and his men approached from the dark end of the street.

The densely packed crowd made the members of the Green Bamboo Association uneasy.

In a peaceful society, where comfortable times were enjoyed, such a grand scene was rarely seen.

Crow had a cigarette in his mouth, and his face was filled with disdain.

The authority of the Green Bamboo Association was not something that Salvatore could challenge.

Even the other two major forces would not dare to provoke the Green Bamboo Association easily, considering it had 18 branches nationwide.

On the side of the road, there was a parked purple Koenigsegg without a license plate.

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The inside of the car could not be seen from the outside, but everything happening outside could be observed from the inside.

“Mr. Skye, the members of the Green Bamboo Association have firearms, and Salvatore’s men are poorly equipped. Should I call my men over as well?”

A burly man in his 30s said in a low voice from the driver’s seat.

He was Xeno Hun, the second-in-command of the Dragon Tiger Gate, one of the four major underground forces in Jonford.

Theo nodded lightly. “Yes. Tonight, we must eradicate the Green Bamboo Association!”

Xeno took out his phone to make a call immediately. At this moment, Nash suddenly spoke, “No need. Our goal is to rescue people, not to fight!”

Then, Xeno looked at Theo through the rearview mirror.

Theo spoke, “Do as Nashy instructed. From now on, even when I’m not in Jonford, you must follow Nash’s orders!”

Xeno nodded. “Understood, Mr. Skye!”

Theo then turned to Nash and smiled. “Nashy, I have several influential people in my family, so it’s not suitable for me to show my face here...”