

Submit 493

Chapter 493 1'11 Replace You

Hearing this, August subconsciously (rovned and looked sharply and accuratcly at the man in the Víherlchair

Bishop showed a sardonic gnn as he slowly lífted the blanket covcring h»8 kneea Then he put hia (eet on the ground and slood up

Augusts muscles became light He íelt his body sliífen

Bishop stood In íront of him and blocked the candlelight August watched Bishop standing. movjng hi3 leqs treely. and vvalking straight to him.

He had gotten used to seeing Bishop in a wheelchair. For years and ycars, his legs ncver showed any 3«gn of rcovery, but now. Bishop suddenly stood up and movcd (reclly and easily, os ur he was □ totally ditlercnt pcrson

August was shocked. A chill suddenly arose from his heart He was not only shocked by the fact that Biahop had rcovered. but that he was able to conceal the truth up until now vvithout revealing anything

A few minutes ago, Bishop was still cnticizmg and blaming him crazily, but now. he stood up and moved íreely like a normal person. He híd it so well that August and his men didn t even gct a clue about It How horrible this person was*

Bishop stood in front of him and lookcd down at him. saymg coldly, 'Brothcr. Im sorry to disappotnt you My lcs have completely recovered '

August took a deep breath. She fclt sulíocated and unable to breathc Looking at August, Bishop showed □ victonous smilc "Brother, since we are brothers. I thmk I should let you have a chance to cxperience what I felt bcíore."

After that, Bishop waved his hand, and the goons that surroundcd thcm instantly moved forward Each of thrm held an tron rod that was thick like an inlants fist in their hands. As they werc vvalking to thcm slowly, the tip of the rod struck the ground. Swish' Swish! The sound entered their ears, makmg August frown

August took a deep breath. Bcíore he could react, a íorce suddenly came from behmd and hit him drectly on hts back'

August only felt that his back had been hit by a huge íorce by someone He felt great patn in his internal organs

hit by a rob again, a huge lorcc pushed him fofward, then, a (ew people around him hit him tn the back again and again. August gritted his teeth

to him and saw August struggling, a hint of sarcasm ílashed through his eyes. He didn t say anything, and his

was torn and blood was oozing from
toward him. He casually snatched a rod from one of the thugs beside
knees trembled and he almost bent to kneel on the ground. He found that Bishop prepared to swing the
rod at him again and raised his arm
face suddenly turned livid, and his lips pursed
someone gave him a hard kick from behind. August slugged
"Get lost!"

his rod. He raised his hand and smashed
August's legs lay motionless on the ground like
violently. They stared at that man who was usually gentle, and an expression of fear raised

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Bishop's forehead. He was out of breath, propped himself up with the iron rod, looked at the man who
was half lying on the ground with a dark gaze, and snorted coldly, "I
trusted to take responsibility for the entire family! They
August in everything"
looked into August's sharp eyes, grabbed his collar, and said in a gloomy
around his neck. He stretched out his
eyes darkened instantly. He
at August with
him immediately stepped forward. They began to
of them picked up their iron rods and beat him
deep voice came from the side,*