

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1545

Seeing his boss trembling out so quickly, the bald man felt like thousands of idiots were rushing through his heart.

Didn't you say you have to have a backbone?

Didn't you say you were going to die?

Why did your mother change her mind as soon as she turned her head?

You have a chance to live, so what should I do?

"Boss, did you agree to return the house together? Why did you suddenly rebel?" The bald man looked shocked.

"Second brother, don't blame me. I have an elder and a younger one, so I can't die. Besides, you are already a useless person. There is no point in living. I will take good care of your younger siblings for you. You can go without worry." The man said seriously.

"You piece of ****! You don't have martial ethics! Go to hell!"

The bald man became angry, pulled out the knife from his waist, and stabbed the bearded man.

The bearded man reacted quickly, picked up the bricks on the ground, and covered the bald man's head directly.

"Boom!"

There was a muffled sound.

The bricks shattered, the bald man's forehead bloomed, blood flowed, and he fell to the ground in a daze.

However, the bearded man did not stop, and kept hitting the bald man on the back of the head with half a brick in his hand.

“Go to hell! Go to hell!”

The beard fell down again and again, with a fierce expression.

Soon, the bald man lost his breath completely, and his whole head was like a broken watermelon, red and white bleeding all over the floor.

Just in case, after smashing him, the bearded man picked up the knife and stabbed his sworn brother in the heart several times.

He didn't finally give up until he was sure that the other party was too dead to die.

“You are so ruthless if you even kill your own brother.” **Dustin** said calmly.

“Anyone who doesn't do it for himself will be punished by heaven and earth. Either he dies or I die. If I go out to hang out, I should have had this consciousness a long time ago.” The bearded man panted.

“You just said that **Gary Montgomery** ordered you to do all this, so where is he now?” **Dustin** was too lazy to talk nonsense and got to the point.

“I don't know about that. How could he tell us thugs the whereabouts of a big shot like him?” The bearded man shook his head.

“How did you get in touch?” **Dustin** asked again.

“It's **Gary Montgomery**'s subordinate. He contacted us with his mobile phone. After we finish the task, we only need to take a photo and send it to us, and then we can get paid. There is no need to meet in person. First, it is convenient, and second, it is safe.” The bearded man told the truth. replied.

“That's quite thoughtful.” **Dustin** narrowed his eyes slightly.

It can be seen that this is not the first time that the two parties have cooperated.

Gary Montgomery has long been familiar with such things as paying for murder.

It's a pity that **Gary Montgomery** overestimated himself and underestimated him.

"Hero, I've said everything I need to say, can I go now?"

The bearded man forced a smile: "My arm is broken, and the bleeding needs to be stopped in time. I have to go to the hospital quickly, otherwise my life will be in danger."

"Don't worry about that, I can help you." **Dustin** said lightly.

"Oh? Does the hero know medical skills?" the bearded man asked tentatively.

"Understand a little."

As **Dustin** said, he pointed at the eyebrows of the bearded man.

"boom!"

With a bang, the bearded man's head, as if hit by a bullet, blasted a hole on the spot.

"You — you don't keep your word!"