

Chapter 800 Don't Move

"Well, let's see."

Trevor did not refute Lyle. He believed in Bradley's strength. Bradley wouldn't say something he was not sure of.

After receiving Trevor's order, Bradley jumped out like a flying arrow and headed for Hugh.

His plan was to capture Hugh before the two bodyguards could react.

Those two bodyguards wouldn't dare to act rashly if their boss was held hostage.

When Hugh saw Bradley approaching him at an extremely high speed, his face turned pale with fright. He shouted, "Fuck! Who are you?"

As expected, the two bodyguards were really powerful. They instantly blocked Bradley.

They even quickly took out their pistols, opened the safety lock, and prepared to shoot.

Bradley immediately saw the pistols.

His eyes narrowed. And before the two bodyguards could shoot, he quickly kicked their pistols accurately.

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His eyes narrowed. And before the two bodyguards could shoot, he quickly kicked their pistols accurately.

The two pistols instantly fell to the ground a bit far away, and neither of the bodyguards had the time to pick them up.

"Go to hell!" one of the bodyguards shouted angrily.

Then he and the other bodyguard punched and kicked Bradly with all their might.

The three struggled with each other.

The sound of fists and feet colliding with the bodies made people's scalps tingle.

The men in black were not ordinary bodyguards,

but Bradly was even stronger.

They tacitly cooperated and fought with Bradly, but they were still on the back foot.

They soon ended up defending themselves and got beaten.

Bradly kept hitting the bodyguards, making a dull sound like he was punching a sandbag.

Hugh was utterly shocked.

The nose and mouth of one of the bodyguards soon bled. He cried in pain, unable to fight back anymore.

But Bradly showed no mercy. He kicked the bodyguard away.

Indeed, the two bodyguards were no match for Bradly without their pistols.

As long as he fought bare-handed, even more than two people were no match for Bradly.

However, the bodyguards still did their best to block Bradly's way, making him unable to catch Hugh.

The two bodyguards had a strong will to fight. Even if they were in excruciating pain, they still insisted on clinging to Bradly. They were able to keep Bradly from approaching Hugh.

"Boss, run!" shouted one of the bodyguards

anxiously. His nose was hit askew, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Hugh looked at Bradly, who was getting closer and closer to him. He quickly took a few steps back.

And when he saw that his two bodyguards were in a mess and spitting blood, he cursed with a gloomy expression.

"Damn! You are good-for-nothing idiots!"

Hugh hurriedly took out a small pistol from his pocket. And while Bradly was busy fighting with his two bodyguards, he secretly aimed at Bradly.

"Don't move!" Hugh shouted with a sneer. His finger rested on the trigger.


He must admit that Bradly was the best fighter he had ever seen.

In the past, many people wanted to attack or even assassinate Hugh. But they were all intercepted by his two powerful bodyguards easily.


This was the first time that an opponent forced him to take out his own pistol.

"You are indeed the best fighter. But no matter how fast you are, you can't be faster than a bullet," Hugh sneered. "Don't do anything and

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 +90 Points at most

just kneel. Otherwise, I'll shoot you. If you tell me who sent you here, maybe I can spare your life."

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