

## Chapter 928 The Horrifying Man In Black

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Trevor was furious. But all he could do was grit his teeth and run.

It was in the middle of the night, but the man in black behind him was still wearing sunglasses. The man chased after him expressionlessly and even had the intention of pulling out his gun.

Seeing that the distance between the two was getting closer and closer, Trevor clenched his fists. He had no choice but to prepare to fight at close range.

At this moment, a car suddenly appeared. And the driver turned on the high beam lights and drove directly toward the man in black behind Trevor.

Bang!

A loud crash was heard from behind, followed by a sharp screeching of tires.

When Trevor turned around, what he saw shocked him.

It turned out that the man in black jumped high to the roof of the car.

He clamped his hands hard on the roof and stopped in the air until the car passed through his crotch. As a result, he was not seriously injured.

After landing on the ground, the man in black rolled over and stood up again quickly.

The opponent's skills were so terrifying.

The car stopped. Then a tall figure jumped out of the driver's seat and rushed to the man in black while shouting, "Mr. Sanderson, run!"

The driver of the car was Bradley.

Trevor's eyes widened. He also shouted, "Bradly, no! Don't go there."

But this time, Bradley didn't obey Trevor's order. He still rushed towards the man in black.

Boom!

The sound of a gunshot rang out in the air.

Fortunately, Bradley had already rushed to the man in black and grabbed the gun with both hands.

The bullet originally aimed at Trevor missed its target.

"Run! Take the car and leave while I stop him." Bradley's face flushed, and blue veins protruded on his neck.

He forcibly broke the hand of the man in black holding the gun and shot it down.

But he was suddenly hit in the face by a fierce elbow.

Bradly was at a disadvantage as soon as they engaged in a fight.

The man in black was a master even more powerful than him.

Bradly was horrified. But he immediately raised his spirits to fight against the man in black.

However, as they continued to fight, Bradly felt his joints numbed from being hit by the opponent.

Due to his negligence in defense, Bradly was beaten hard in the stomach and fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

Trevor, who was not far away, was shocked to see this scene.

Bradly was the strongest man he knew. He never thought that Bradly would not survive a few rounds in the hands of the man in black.

"Run! Run!" Despite having difficulty speaking due to the severe pain, Bradly still reminded Trevor.

The man in black, who remained expressionless, was about to chase after Trevor again.

But Bradly exhausted all his strength and held the man's ankle tightly, preventing him from moving.

"Let go!" For the first time, the man in black spoke. His voice was as cold as ice, without any trace of emotion.

However, Bradly refused to let go. He gritted his teeth and

held the man's ankle even tighter.

The man in black suddenly raised his foot and kicked Bradley's stomach. Then he stepped on Bradley's head contemptuously.

At this time, Bradley's eyes were somewhat unfocused, and blood gushed out of his mouth. He tried hard to look in Trevor's direction and roared with difficulty, "Mr. Sanderson... Run! Hurry!"

Tears welled up in Trevor's eyes.

Elwood, Ronald, and even Bradley desperately tried to create a chance for him to escape.

He felt his heart pounding wildly. He gritted his teeth so tightly that his gums almost bled.

Finally, he turned around and ran to the car. He got into the driver's seat and sped away.

"Ahhh!"

Trevor roared to the sky and slapped the steering wheel hard. His eyes were red in rage.

The car ran over the road in the dark, galloping fast.