

CEO Bride 1141

Chapter 1141

Stefano and Winston looked surprised.

Now they knew that Lazarus' grandfather was so powerful.

Cosmos Cultivation and Eternal Spring Fist were highly regarded in

Xanthalos, but the highest level of cultivation was the stage nine grandmaster level.

Lazarus' grandfather had the strength of a stage seven grandmaster.

Their eyes flickered. They had to establish a good relationship with

Lazarus.

In fact, Lazarus was not showing off how powerful his grandfather

was.

He only wanted to use his grandfather's power to reveal the evil

coven.

"Is your grandfather in Xanthalos? Can you take me to see him?"

Forget anything else, but Nash was absolutely sure when it came to catching ghosts, exorcism, evil spirits, and curing diseases.

Lazarus said excitedly, "Sure, Master Nash. Let me take you there

right now!"

two-hour drive, Lazarus led them

Village.

village was surrounded by mountains. Every household looked

spiritual energy in these mountains. There were

herbs, the entire Faircloud Village

car was a racecar worth more than two

Nash were sitting in

was a luxury car worth more

in the front

about five million dollars parked at the door of a small home. He could not be at ease. Damn it, if

mouth to pieces!"

smiled slightly. "Our per capita annual income in Faircloud Village is about three

“My business earns about five million a

inconspicuous in their

in with this group of wealthy

average annual income in this village was more

than three million.

the other scions learned about this, would they be shocked

cars parked outside the only villa in

Village.

area of more than 1,000 square meters, with

a

were gardeners pruning the

“Lazarus, you sure are secretive. The cost of this villa is

seems to be about 200

Mr. Atlas’

“My housekeeper bought a villa worth

still need a housekeeper? I'm willing to work like an ox

Chapter 1142

Nash squinted his eyes and asked, "You mean that Mr. Herera and Mr. Anders were bewitched?"

Johnathan had once spoken of the ancient Warlock Clan to Nash.

In ancient times, some people practiced the Path and some practiced

witchcraft.

Anyone could be a Path practitioner by will while witchcraft practitioners needed the blood of the Warlock Clan.

In fact, most of them had Warlock Clan blood in their bodies.

However, nine out of ten times, the blood had been diluted and

contaminated.

Only the ones with the purest warlock blood could practice witchcraft

and become a true warlock.

The ancient witchcraft culture had a long history and could be ed

back to the beginning of time.

To this day, warlocks still existed in some remote mountainous

areas. Most of them were engaged in folk arts such as perform

magic tricks and tarot reading.

These were just the lowest level of witchcraft successors of the clan.

Most of them became swindlers after just learning a few superficial

techniques.

their body by practicing

mastered their skills could even control

Mr. Herera and Mr. Anders have come into contact with warlock tombs. Ordinary warlock tombs would never hurt them, so I suspect that this tomb is probably a great warlock's

on the other end of the phone.

with a great warlock 300

draw.

strong his master was 300 years ago, but he

to a Profound Oriental

“I’ll go over this

you want to come over

excited just now. If he

him to the

either. It should be the tomb of a pre-Renaissance Energy Refiner!”

more and

and entered the tomb of the

Medicine.

he still could not hide the

Energy Refiner brought to

could uncover the secrets of the pre-Renaissance Energy Refiner, maybe

Energy Refiner?” Nash’s pupils constricted.

it’s time for a

voice came from the other end of

“I have to

Young Sir, please go to Xanthalos as

and Mr.

up the phone.

establishment of the Renaissance,

found another immortal

worked for the National Archaeological

found in the immortal tomb would

National Martial Bureau.

Chapter 1143

Seymour thought, 'My father will be saved today!'

Nash did not hold back. He just smiled and said, "Take me in to see your father!"

"Master Nash, please come in..."

Seymour quickly gestured to him to come in.

He then asked his wife to make tea.

In the luxurious living room, Seymour politely invited Nash to sit down. "Master Nash, please take a seat first. I'll go upstairs to get my

father!"

Nash sat on the couch. He glanced at Lazarus and the others who were standing and burst out laughing. He said, "We're all about the same age. Don't think of me as your senior. Just sit wherever you like!

Stefano and the others looked at each other before they dared to sit

on the couch.

About five minutes later, Seymour came down carrying an old man.

He was tied up.

The old man kept swinging his legs while whimpering.

Seymour seated the old man on the couch, looked at Nash, and said, " Master Nash, please take a look. If I undo the ropes around him, my dad would jump around again!"

Nash got up and walked to the couch. He saw that the old man's gaze was empty. There was a patch of gray in the middle of his forehead.

This patch of gray contained a rich soul energy.

Nash looked surprised. He then opened his Third Eye to scan the old

man's body.

strange. When most people go

has an extra

have three souls and seven spirits, but

had three souls

croaked, "Is the legend true?"

"What

bitterly. "Powerful ancient cultivators can cultivate their souls to seize a body,

seize a soul!"

"You mean Grandpa Wood is

he said that, he subconsciously

arms.

his head and explained, "Seizing the body and

different things. Body seizing means, the soul of the host will be replaced. Possession by spirits and ghosts is

that soul!"

for a while, he said, "This doesn't seem like body seizing, and it's very unrealistic to seize a body with just one soul. I suspect that the

Nash's pupils shrank. "There really is a great warlock in

tomb!"

stood up and said to Seymour, "Watch over the old man at home first. I'll go to the Hex Bend

Lazarus, and said, "Lazarus, take Master Nash to the trench. Your grandfather is

Master Nash closely!"

"Alright!"

up and followed Nash

excited and terrified.

mentioned that there might be a

spirit in Grandpa's body most likely came

great warlock.

thought, 'Grandpa is thinking of using the

his own strength. Could I also use this method for my own

Chapter 1144

“I think they have some kind of bacterial infection!”

Manny explained self-righteously.

Meanwhile, an alluring beautiful woman in a white coat walked out of

the tent.

Manny immediately dropped his cigarette butt and stamped it out. He pointed at a few team members who were playing with their mobile phones and said, “Do you want to be fired? Why are you playing with your mobile phones during work hours?”

Everyone quickly put away their mobile phones and patrolled the surrounding area with full vigor.

Everett looked at the beautiful woman in the white coat and asked,

Shannon, how are they doing?”

Shannon Quinn was a part-time team medical consultant for the

archaeological team.

She had profound achievements in both archeology and the medic

field.

Shannon shook her head and sighed. “We still can’t find anything with

the examination. Let's wait until Father Curtis is here!"

At this moment, the sound of car horns came from a distance.

Everett's sad face perked up instantly. He smiled and said, "Father Curtis must be here. Let's go over and greet him!"

With that said, he took Shannon and a few students to receive Curtis Vankempt on the side of the road.

Curtis was wearing a yellow robe, and he was sitting in the car. He had a long beard and a mustache, looking otherworldly.

hair and dressed in an expensive suit. He looked around as he complained, "Master, don't take any more deals from

plagued with bad luck if we deal with these

bumpkins!"

slowly, "This is a huge deal. They paid

150,000 dollars!"

man's eyes lit up. "How much is the full

his goatee and said with a

Zeppelin suddenly became energetic

door for Curtis.

“Master, please...”

‘My classmates are so

know that one of my

them to work for several years.’

this time, Everett Holmes and Shannon

ridge to

be Father

slowly. There was a bag around

sword on his back, and a horsetail whisk

hand.

everyone in a relaxed manner and then raised

Heavenly Masters were all genuine. When he saw Father Curtis being so polite, he immediately felt flattered and

you’re

stunned when he saw

years, he always boasted that he had met many beauties.

such a top-notch

is Puck Zeppelin, and I'm a

his

and then stopped looking at him.

angry. He thought, 'Those bosses with

they saw me and my master.

away?

this woman's beauty, I would've given her

Chapter 1145

Curtis observed for a long time but could not figure out the reason. In Manny's opinion, this man was just a fluke.

Just as Curtis was about to speak, Shannon suddenly looked toward the field in the distance. "Captain, you have work to do!"

Manny turned his head and glanced frowning. "It seems that he isn't from the countryside!"

He wanted his men to drive them away at first, but after thinking about it, he decided to lead the team there himself.

“Who are you? Why are you here? Didn’t you see that this place has
been sealed?”

Manny stood on the ridge of the field, staring down at Nash and the
others.

Nash put one hand behind his back. When he flipped his wrist, a golden token appeared.

“What the hell?”

Stefano, who witnessed the token appearing out of thin air in Nash’s hand, exclaimed abruptly and almost fell into the paddy field.

Nash took out the token. “Here, the Golden Amulet Master’s Token. I

in any supernatural events across the

domineering, but he had discernment.

people were well-dressed. They did

people.

up a department, he

they show me the token? Is this

don't know the Golden Amulet Master's Token. This place has been sealed off. You should leave quickly or we'll lock you up

and said, "You don't know the token because you're short-sighted. I suggest you call and ask the

Office!"

master had the Golden Amulet

those first-tier officials in Capiton would have to give

token.

cuff them up!"

him immediately took

his head and

he landed again, he was already standing next

tomb.

Manny was dumbfounded.

him was

eyes at them before jumping and

Chapter 1146

Atlas looked at Curtis with a half-smile.

He felt the aura of a stage eight grandmaster in this guy.

How could a stage eight grandmaster wear a golden robe?

“Who are you to tell my master what to do?” Puck stared at Atlas

coldly.

“Huh? You think you can just come out here and cheat people?” Atlas, the eldest son of the Kennedys in Capiton, had been proud all his life. Why would he be scared of this little nobody?

“Cheat? Open your eyes and see, my master is the Storm Crane of Northern Xanthalos, Curtis Vankemp!” Puck was like a mad dog whose tail had been stepped on as he roared with red eyes.

Atlas slapped Puck in the face.

Puck was just a stage five Energy Cultivation Realm expert.

Atlas was in the Profound Reality realm.

Even without the use of true energy, Puck was beaten badly.

“You bastard, how dare you hit me...

Puck clenched his fist and thrust it toward Atlas’ face.

Nobody dared to disrespect him ever since he became Curtis'

follower.

How dare this inexperienced brat hit him?

Atlas squeezed Puck's hand and then kicked him out. Puck flew ten meters away like a cannonball.

hitting a tree, his eyes rolled back and he fainted.

looked at the young man in

say something, but he felt

voice.

to turn his

"Brat, how dare you hit my disciple? I suggest you go outside and

Storm Crane!"

he was slapped

meters away.

his teeth flew

a fuck if you're the

was Nash who slapped him. Nash did not want to waste

time.

no need for further trouble if he

Atlas felt relieved.

thought, 'No wonder the relationship between

both have

his bag for a golden rune, he cursed, "How dare you speak out of turn?

out a rune and chanted the spell. The golden rune turned into flames and rushed toward Nash

avoid. He allowed the flames to

Why don't you shout now? How can you, a martial arts practitioner, fight with

gently. The flames on his body were

looked around and saw that Nash was safe

for the scorch marks

was just

How could my rune

Curtis was devastated.

could instantly erupt into a

500 degrees.

mention a person, even a cow would be burned to death.

not be bothered with this person. He looked at Everett and asked,

Chapter 1147

Curtis was confused.

He thought, 'He... He's a Golden Amulet Master? Shit. I'm completely finished. I can forget about being in the Path from now on.'

Nash said calmly, "Take me to see Mr. Anders and the rest first!"

His main purpose here was to save Anders and Zain.

Whatever came next... was not important.

Everett took Nash toward the tent.

Atlas, on the other hand, used the name of Clear Dew Court to put pressure on the Xanthalos Path Association to ban Curtis indefinitely!

The master and disciple supported each other and were about to leave.

“Stop there...”

Shannon’s cold voice sounded.

The master and disciple stopped.

Shannon continued, “Return the deposit of 150,000 to us!”

Puck turned around and said incoherently, “The deposit is non- refundable! That’s our rule!”

a bright smile appearing on his

“Master... Master... Return the deposit to

out a bank card from his bag and threw it

bank card and put it in her pocket before

was in a dream. He had just contacted the headquarters, and

that happened seemed

Supernatural events...

had seen it

the ancient

checked on Anders, Zain, and the unconscious archaeological team

were filled with evil presence, but this evil presence was different from ordinary

not tell what the

at Nash's handsome

Professor

a nonchalant manner, "They can

two fingers and touched the spot between Anders'

a gray ball of gas was extracted from Anders'

withdrew his finger. "Move them outside to bask

positive energy in

sufficient positive energy, which could restore their positive energy in the shortest time.

gray evil presence surrounded the Mystique Pill in Nash's energy

the same

Chapter 1148

Anders personally opened a folding chair and offered Nash a seat.

Zain recounted the situation in the tomb in detail.

About a month ago, the Hex Bend Trench villagers discovered that a group of sneaky strangers had appeared in the village.

They often asked the villagers about the Hex Bend Trench's history and local folklore.

The villagers were very wary at first, but the group generously distributed peanut oil and grains to the villagers.

After receiving the benefits, the villagers lowered their guard with the group.

Not long after, the group of strangers began to hide in the mountains and forests day and night.

Therefore, some villagers called the Inspection Office.

The Inspection Office believed that this group of strangers was a tomb-robbing gang, so they contacted the municipal archaeologica team.

That night, the municipal archaeological team came with several research experts overnight. They joined forces with the Inspection.

Office to drive away the tomb robbers.

conducted geological surveys of the Hex Bend Trench.

experts who were adept in seeking locations analyzed that there was a large tomb beneath the

even found the location of

the members of the archaeological team either had fevers or nightmares.

municipal archaeological team then reported it to Capiton's National Archaeological Team.

Everett to lead his team

raider, and Anders, a former member of the Tomb Whisperer Lineage, they quickly discovered the cause of the

energy gathered outside the tomb.

could range from nightmares and high

both had real power. They worked together to destroy the Dark Gathering Array, and the excavation

the archaeological work,

was studying how to open the tomb door, the

had accidentally touched the mechanism and did not pay attention at the time. Anders and Zain entered the corridor with a group of

they entered the main tomb chamber.

was only one two-meter-tall bronze sculpture

about to take photos and study the sculpture, several archaeological team members fell into

who often traveled underground, were

named Thibault Wood went in and took every

safe and sound, so everyone asked him to help

Chapter 1149

Zain smiled awkwardly and said nothing more.

Shannon looked at Nash for a moment, then whispered in Everett's ear.

Everett frowned slightly but soon relaxed. He looked at Nash and said, "I'll accompany Master Nash to the tomb!"

Anders immediately knew that Everett was worried about Nash having covetous desires for the items in the tomb. He interjected unhappily, "Everett, the tomb is very dangerous. Mr. Herrera and I are staying back even though we have some protective skills, so you'd better not risk it!"

Everett did not know Nash personally, but Anders knew him well.

Zain lit the tobacco in his pipe again, two puffs, and echoed,

Holmes, we know what you're worried about, but your worries are completely unnecessary. Mr. Calcraft used two billion to establish the first Archaeological Foundation of Drakonia!"

As soon as these words came out, Everett looked at Nash in sho

Shannon's cheeks suddenly turned red.

She was worried that Nash would covet the antiques in the tomb, so she warned Everett to be cautious.

be the person

Foundation not

archaeological team could replace their equipment with state-of-the-art instruments.

How many antiques needed to be

said indifferently, "You can go down if you want, but I won't be responsible for anything

the statue in the tomb was dangerous-even more troublesome than the undead corpse in the King of

stronger now than when he first visited the King of Medicine's tomb, he could not 100% guarantee Everett's safety.

I'm

Lazarus and said, "This is Thibault's descendant. I'll take him down with

pure

looked troubled once

was solid. The professor believed that the dignified Golden Amulet Master

as for everyone else...

case, then I

quickly, “Master Nash, calm down. You can take whoever you

witnessed Nash’s abilities. Without Nash, the excavation of the tomb would be difficult

at

take him to the tomb, he would definitely ensure Lazarus’ safety.

Warlock Sect would be related to this warlock’s tomb.

Chapter 1150

Lazarus leaned closer to Nash nervously.

“What is it? I don’t seem to hear anything!”

Nash shone his flashlight on the two-meter-tall bronze statue.

The statue held an ax in both hands. He had a ferocious grin on his face. His eyes were as wide as bells.

Just one look would make one’s heart tremble.

Nash looked into the statue’s eyes, and a majestic voice suddenly came into his ears. “Kneel...”

The voice was like thunder.

Nash’s energy and blood surged. The mental power in his mind almost collapsed.

He used his true energy to resist this pressure.

Spider-web-like cracks spread in all directions on the stone bricks underfoot.

“My ass! Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist!”

Nash gritted his teeth, clenched his fist, and punched out.

explosion rang out and shook the entire tomb violently.

and the statue slid five meters away from the

pressure

sneered. “That’s

ground and arrived in

brought down the two giant

out again.

caused cracks to appear on the walls of

bronze statue was

out, intending to smash the statue.

thunderous voice

appeared out of thin air in front of the bronze

ax that was almost

both hands

cut capable of destroying heaven and earth slashed

hunch that this ax was enough

the Divine Farmer's Cauldron before him.

by the

crack appeared on

What the fuck?