

CEO Bride 1151

Chapter 1151

The bronze statue's eyes ignited with flames, and the hand holding the ax tightened slightly. At the same time, an angry voice echoed in Nash's mind, "Kid, if I were still alive, a breath from me would disperse you into the winds in an instant!"

Nash put his hands in his pockets and coldly snorted. "Anyone can act tough. If you're so capable, why don't you come back to life?"

"Ahh, you infuriate me!" White smoke came shooting out from the statue's nostrils due to anger.

Lazarus approached at that moment. The flames in the bronze statue's eyes gradually extinguished as he arrived. Lazarus knelt before the bronze statue and bowed, "I, a descendant of the Woods, a Warlock Clan, pay my respects to the Great Shaman!"

A white light emanated from between the bronze statue's brows, enveloping Lazarus. In the next moment, a faint golden light emanated from his body.

The voice of the bronze statue echoed throughout the underground palace, "Your bloodline is sufficiently pure. You just barely qualify to receive my inheritance!"

With those words, the white light between the bronze statue's brows brightened. An invisible force took control of Lazarus, bringing him to his feet before a mysterious dance took over him.

During the bizarre dance, two shadow-like phantoms appeared beside Lazarus, mirroring his movements. They moved in sync, gradually drawing closer to one another until they merged into one.

Half an hour passed before Lazarus finally stopped the strange dance. Suddenly, the head of the bronze statue cracked open. It turned into smaller stones that scattered on the ground.

Nash activated his Third Eye to observe Lazarus.

and soul... Would he go

his eyes. He came up to Nash excitedly and exclaimed, "Master, I've mastered 36 advanced witchcraft techniques!"

extra presence. Why haven't

it's similar to what you develop in the Profound Reality Realm of your ancient martial arts."

you as powerful as someone in the Profound

his head with a smile. "The Warlock Soul can only be used to communicate with the power of heaven and earth to perform high-level witchcraft techniques. However,

to rituals performed by Path takers. If I tried to use them in battle, I'd probably perish

communicated with heaven and earth through dance. Therefore, most witchcraft required dances to be performed to completion.

Zavtin is also a warlock. Why is his combat

the knowledge he inherited in his mind for a moment and then answered, "Zavtin is a battle warlock. They are

asked nothing and took Lazarus to

to Arteria of Churog, a renowned archer. However, they found no records related to the bronze statue or Zavtin.

others immediately surrounded them, bombarding them with questions. Shannon scrutinized their pockets and

He obtained the warlock's legacy through the bronze statue,

furrowed instantly. "That's a cultural relic! If

in the burial chamber. You lot

can give up on the excavation as long as

Chapter 1152

The dean hung up the phone, leaving Everett struggling to accept

reality. Was the dean planning to expel him? Was it wrong to protect

cultural relics?

Nash could not be bothered to communicate with the stubborn old

man further. He simply took Atlas and the others and left.

As they were planning to return to Faircloud Village, Winston received

a call from home.

"What? Grandpa got attacked?"

"Brother, please come back quickly. Grandpa is in critical condition."

“Alright, I’ll be back immediately...”

Winston hung up the phone, forced a smile, and said, “Master Nash,

I’ll have to trouble you to ride with them. Something urgent has

happened!”

Nash had overheard the conversation between Winston and his sister

just now. He simply said, “Let’s go see your grandfather. I have some

medical skills. Maybe I can help.”

“Thank you, Master Nash!”

immediately drove toward Xanthalos. Sitting in

his brows and asked,

Cosmos Martial Arts Hall? How

cause trouble there?”

grandfather might not have much reputation in the Martial Arts Realm, but he was well-known in the political and business

of Xanthalos. Ordinary forces would

be that witch from the

on his forehead bulged. "Recently, Penny Freeman has

arts halls

to take control of

raised an eyebrow. "How powerful is she?"

a stage three grandmaster!"

Martial Arts Hall

face. "Mr. Kennedy, do you think

has martial arts talent like

artists without talent would never be

inner energy, they would

to break through their own limits no matter how

skills

was considered to be relatively talented within

had been practicing martial arts with his

had reached the eighth

Cultivation Realm.

have better martial

he's already in the Mystique

Realm!"

car into a ditch. He knew Nash was strong, but he did not expect him to be this strong. Befriending someone like Atlas, who was in the Profound Reality Realm, would already earn the envy of

that he knew someone

Chapter 1153

A doctor in scrubs walked out, removed his mask, and said regretfully, "I'm sorry, we've done our best!"

"Grandpa..."

As if struck by lightning, Wendy fell to the ground and wailed loudly. The apprentices from the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall were also in tears.

The next moment, a nurse pushed out a stretcher. A white cloth covered the body that lay on top.

Wendy's crying abruptly stopped as her eyes rolled back. She fainted.

"Wendy!"

A

The apprentices went pale with fright.

At that moment, Nash and the others rushed out of the elevator. When Winston saw the white cloth over his grandfather, his vision

blurred and he almost passed out.

Atlas grabbed Winston's arm and comforted him softly, "Your grandfather will be fine. With my grandmaster here, he'll be right even if his soul is scattered."

Nash's mouth twitched. "That's an exaggeration..."

Winston knelt before Nash and pleaded, "Master Nash, please save

my grandfather..."

the white cloth, revealing

Chap 1153

The old man's heartbeat has already stopped for

decades. He not only

a tragic

Fortunately, Waldo's internal organs had not suffered significant damage. Although he had stopped breathing, his soul was still in his

body!

hope," Nash said and pushed

emergency room.

held onto the stretcher firmly and said

the deceased rest in

doctor a cursory glance.

me any longer,

in Nash's eyes,

released his grip.

stretcher into the emergency room and

behind

Waldo's clothes were

his wrist, the Divine Needles appeared in

Nash

body. He was ready to stimulate

golden needles spread out and swiftly,

Chapter 1154

Nash stepped aside and made way for Winston and the rest of the apprentices as they rushed in immediately. Upon seeing his

grandfather lying on the emergency table with his eyes open, Winston burst into tears and called out, "Grandpa!"

The apprentices from the martial arts hall were also overcome with emotion, tears of joy streaming down their faces as they wiped them

away.

It was only then that Waldo realized he was still alive and wiped away his tears. Regaining his former dignified demeanor, he called out to

Winston to fetch him some clothes.

"Winston, you stay here with the master. I'll go buy some clothes!" said one of the apprentices before he hurriedly left the emergency

room.

The doctor at the door stood there dumbfounded. He looked at Nash

in disbelief and muttered incredulously, "You... really revived Mr.

Giles?"

Nash replied casually, hands shoved in his pocket. entire demeanor was as if

and several nurses entered the emergency room to confirm.

but be

himself. Sensing the pain, he knew then that he was not

dreaming.

and the folks from the Cosmos

kept thanking Nash repeatedly. Whether intentional or not, Wendy was designated to sit in the front passenger seat. The young lady observed Nash through the rearview mirror and

he was aloof.

was as if he did not take her grandfather in high regard at all. However, she reasoned to herself that since Nash had saved Waldo's life, he had every right to

considering his medical skills.

to those of George, the miracle physician from Xanthalos. He had refused to

the Freemans attacked him.

heard from Winston that you're from Jonford. I wonder if you know the miracle doctor,

Knowing that Nash was from Jonford too, he thought

be beneficial.

I do know him," Nash simply said, not

man to know that Brian

complicate

Chapter 1155

The Freeman family's use of deadly force during challenges went against the principles of martial ethics.

"Dr. Calcraft, you've only recently arrived in Xanthalos, right?" Waldo glanced at Nash with a puzzled expression.

"I just got here yesterday." Nash nodded in confirmation.

"No wonder you're unfamiliar with the Freeman family's character,"

Waldo muttered as if struck by an epiphany.

He sighed as he explained, "Ever since the four Freeman elders broke through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm, the entire martial arts community in Xanthalos has fallen under their influence.

"Over the years, the Freeman family has grown rapidly. They now resort to rather dirty tactics. Most martial arts halls don't want to associate with them. So, the Freeman family has resorted to challenging them to force them to join the Freeman Martial Alliance that they've established."

"Do they not fear the repercussions from the National

Nash's brows furrowed slightly, a hint of coldness

eyes.

Bureau?

his

They established the Freeman Martial Alliance? How am the name suggested, a martial alliance was akin to an org

for martial practitioners, similar to the Martial Arts Associatio

However, the Martial Arts Association fell under the jurisdiction National Martial Bureau, making it an official authority. By cre

family was clearly challenging the

the common people. Drakonia is a vast country with hundreds of cities like Xanthalos. There are likely many martial families like the Freeman

Bureau wants

able to control everything!” Waldo’s expression

he

continued to turn a blind eye, all martial practitioners in Xanthalos would likely be forced under the

made no more comments

Freeman family having four members in the Mystique

much so that they might

the Freeman family could not possibly contend with Drakonia’s

moment, countless possibilities arose in Nash’s

had mentioned that the situation in Capiton was extremely complex. Moreover, there were inherent issues within the

Martial Bureau itself.

family’s ambition to swallow up Xanthalos’ martial forces undoubtedly

the bureau turned a blind eye to this, then

be some ulterior

Wendy

you should know your priorities. Shouldn't you open the door for Dr. Calcraft first?" Waldo

wronged at her

showed no intention

off the hook. He quickly changed his expression and scolded Wendy, "Hurry up

and mighty demeanor, her frustration and grievance only doubled. She forcefully opened

of the car and then walked toward the entrance of the martial arts hall with his hands behind his back.

tell the hall

teach Wendy some manners. In martial arts, one had

Chapter 1156

The group moved to the hall, and Waldo asked Winston to bring out

his cherished tea leaves to host Nash. Then, he went to his room and

fetches a bank card. "Dr. Calcraft, there's 35 million dollars in this

card. You must accept it!"

"35 million?"

Wendy's eyes widened. "Grandpa, this is all your assets!" Without this money, her and her brothers' living standards would decline

significantly.

"Wendy, money can be earned again, but Dr. Calcraft just brought our

grandfather back from the brink of death. That's not something that

can be measured with money," Winston scolded Wendy as he placed

the brewed tea in front of Nash.

He usually indulged his sister, but at this moment, he could not help

but frown at her behavior.

Wendy felt extremely wronged. Of course, she knew her grandfather's

than money. However, she had

treatment that cost

accepted the bank card without hesitation but still

only have 35 million

so big?"

amount to be insufficient. In reality, it was very little. In Jonford, his fee for

Waldo from his previous condition.

insatiable, truly shameless...”

Nash.

mind to her and tucked the bank card into his

to

manners!” Waldo

was his savior. Waldo was thinking about how to repay

repeatedly

type

against Wendy, which further earned him

character was rare for someone at Nash’s age.

cold snort, Wendy

she would not be able to hold herself

on the head if she stayed any

he turned

discipline. Please forgive her.”

Chapter 1157

Waldo’s eyes turned red, his fists clenched tightly. “Don’t I? Of course,

I do! Recently, at least ten masters have died in their hands, and

dozens of martial arts halls have closed because of them...”

His hands loosened as he sighed bitterly suddenly. Smiling wryly,

Waldo said, “But the Freeman family has too many martial artists.

They also have four Mystique Loyalty Realm powerhouses!”

Waldo guessed that Nash should also be a martial artist. However,

considering his age and adeptness in medical skills, he did not think

Nash was all that powerful.

Sensing Waldo’s concerns, Nash simply said, “Since I’ve accepted your tea leaves, I’ll handle this matter to the end.” His calm tone

carried full confidence.

Waldo looked at Nash again but found himself unable to see through

him.

At this moment, a senior dressed in a traditional suit rushed in, exclaiming in amazement, "Master Giles, word is true. You aren't

dead..."

up with a smile and welcomed him with a

respect. "Master Hagen."

up and then suddenly roared, "Watch

then pulled back with a twist and unleashed the Flow

Move a Thousand'.

Hagen leaned forward and attempted a left elbow strike, but Waldo blocked it. Following that, he launched a flurry of attacks akin

to a storm.

moves. Neither of them moved, so

room remained undamaged.

five-minute stalemate, Waldo's seemingly gentle palms

struck toward Henry's chest. The

with

tiles under Henry's feet shattered

several steps.

at Waldo incredulously, waves of

disbelief crashing through him.

other for over 20 years, they

due to their frequent competition for apprentices.

moves. He was well aware of Waldo's strength. Usually, he would

looked at his own hands in bewilderment.

should have been the same for Henry should be impossible

in his inner energy

energy was now grander than before.

faint signs that he might break through to

Chapter 1158

Henry's heart was pounding as he recalled the time the Freeman

family's people came to the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall to challenge them. He had been there and saw Waldo get beaten to the brink of

death.

After the establishment of the Freeman Martial Alliance, some of his

old friends succumbed to the Freeman family's dominance.

Waldo's refusal to yield inspired admiration in him. He had wanted to accompany Waldo to the hospital but was worried that the Freeman

family's people would go to his hall. Thus, he returned to his hall to

guard it.

Even if it meant risking his own life, he would protect the kids there

from being bullied.

20 minutes ago, he received a call from Wendy, saying that Waldo

had been discharged from the hospital after being treated. He thought the young lady was joking with him, but after calling the hospital director, he learned that it was true.

Hence, he rushed over as fast as he could. When he saw

was indeed alive, he was very happy. He thought someone miracle doctor, George, had cured Waldo and did not pay mu

attention to the young man in the living room.

know, it was the very

see that his improvement

his senses and bowed again. "Greetings,

Dr. Calcraft."

nodded. "Please, have

Eternal Spring Fist. He was also Stefano's

The two old men sat on the opposite couch, feeling as if they were sitting on

him in the future. There's no need for you

men looked at each other, seeing the joy in

Calcraft, besides being a miracle doctor, are

nodded noncommittally. Since he had decided to befriend them, there

I ask what realm you're in?" Henry asked again awkwardly.

looked Nash awkwardly and added, “Mr. Calcraft, please forgive him. is just like

the Mystique Loyalty Realm,” Nash truthf replied. He wanted to

and started kneeling on the ground. He was genuinely frightened to his

was the ceiling

The Freeman family was able to

had four experts in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

the fifth person

Xanthalos region.

over 60 years and had

the Mystique Loyalty Realm. He trembled,

Nash was very powerful, and

Chapter 1159

Atlas came up to Nash and said, “Lazarus is currently treating his grandfather. He probably won’t come until later.”

Nash just nodded in reply. Thibault’s symptoms were not difficult to treat. All that was required was the extra soul to be extracted from his body. With Lazarus’ ability, he would be done in the blink of an eye.

The reason Nash had not helped Thibault was because he suspected that the extra soul was related to witchcraft. He speculated that Thibault had also gained the warlock's inheritance from the Great Shaman when he entered the ancient tomb.

For some reason, however, his body was rejecting it.

Lazarus should have found a way to help his grandfather integrate the extra soul considering he had also gained the complete legacy.

The Cosmos Martial Arts Hall set up eight tables for their lunch banquet. Under Waldo's command, it took them only about an hour. Most of the attendees were apprentices from the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall, with a small number being core members from other martial arts halls.

At the central table were the elders who were over 60 years old. Sat in the main seat was a handsome and dashing young man. He had sharp brows and starry eyes on his porcelain-like face. His gaze was seemingly bottomless.

Beside him sat a young man who looked like he was under 20 years old.

are those two kids? Why can they sit at the elders'

the one who cured Master

a disciple of

the kid next to him? Could

Compared to Dr. George, this so-called miracle doctor

Their topics revolved around Nash, who was sitting at the main table, and Atlas, who was sitting beside him.

students from the Eternal Spring Martial Arts Hall and

belittling Nash immediately shrunk their necks, too afraid

Nash saved him. Before calling them over, he also mentioned Nash's cultivation level as he feared they might offend Nash. That

arts

Association. They had status in both the political

businessmen or officials would send their children to martial arts halls, hoping that they would learn some

these leaders were facing an

not help but

the Freeman family and are determined to resist their influence. I greatly admire your

Chapter 1160

Waldo looked at Emmet with sympathy. Though he felt sympathy,

there was inexplicable envy in his heart. After all, Emmet had a child of his own flesh and blood. Meanwhile, Waldo had never even married

in his entire life.

After hearing what Waldo said, Nash could practically confirm that Xyler was Emmet's son. He did not expect Xyler to have not contacted his family even once in ten-plus years just to protect them and the country. It was probably to avoid worrying his family.

He might also not want to boast about his achievements.

After a moment of silence, Nash decided to give Emmet some information about Xyler. At least, it could put his mind at ease. Master Meyer, I met Xyler not long ago. He's doing well in the Northern Territory!"

"The Northern Territory?"

Xyler join

the North Army at the mention of the Northern Territory. The fact that Nash, a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert, had said that Xyler was doing well implied that he was no

He raised his glass with a smile on his face. "The Meyer family has produced an outstanding son. I've always said that your son has great potential. He

so fortunate. Xyler is protecting the country while remaining humble and low-key. This is the

Xyler retires and returns, let him come to my house

were spoken, everyone looked at the speaker with displeasure. They had seen-shameless people before, but they had never seen

marry off one's daughter upon hearing that someone else's son was working in the Northern Territory? When they saw who the speaker was, however, they all held back

the president of the Xanthalos Martial Arts

a stage nine

yet, I'll definitely have him come to propose marriage when he returns from

daughter is about to graduate from college. We can arrange for the two children to meet!"

smile and cast a cautious glance at Robert from the corners of his eyes.

do you mean by this?"