

CEO Bride 116

Chapter 116

Joseph and Grant immediately shut their eyes.

Brian ducked behind the couch and gripped it tightly before shutting his eyes.

Three shadows appeared above Philix's body.

The shadows belonged to his soul.

All thirty-six offering bowls had lighted candles in them, and the flames began swaying uncontrollably.

Ghostly cries could be heard coming from all directions.

The thunder outside grew even more intense, and it even struck the roof.

Thankfully, a lightning rod had been installed on the roof, and the lightning was redirected to the ground.

Nash sat unmoving on the ground as countless dark shadows swarmed toward him.

"Leave..."

Nash barked out an order as his yellow-colored robe began glowing.

The shadows flew backward.

When they came into contact with the ground, they disappeared.

An invisible force yanked Skadi toward the ceiling.

Then, she got thrown onto the ground.

a piece of parchment paper from his tote bag
direction.

and its ashes

shadows leaped toward Skadi, but a bright, golden-colored glow had begun emanating from
screeched as they disappeared into thin

shadows turned into black mist as they charged through the mansion violently, racing toward
bowls.

on the parchment paper inside the

tiger's head emerged from the cotton wick, and it opened its
away by

sounds of the tiger's roars rang out repeatedly.

They desperately wanted to open their eyes and see what was in
needles traveled through
gold needles
of white-colored foam flowed from the corners of
Time ticked by.
was soaked
appear from the ground every once in a while. Their
mirror from the bag.
to draw blood, he sketched a rune on the back of the mirror.
scene slowly appeared on the mirror's surface.
blurry, one could make out the outlines of an altar and a figure
asked coolly, "Who
mirror was visibly stunned, and they asked in reply,
am Master
such powerful skills. Turns out it was you!" The person inside the mirror said
"I know who you are now, and we'll be sworn enemies if you stop me from saving lives!" Nash said in an
impossibly cold
voice.
"Hahaha... You're going against Heaven's will while I'm not. I'd like to see if you can defy the Heavens!"
The person inside the mirror roared with laughter, and the mirror shattered into pieces shortly after.
Copious amounts of black mist once again appeared from the ground.
The black mist took on the shape of the devil's face as it raced toward the offering bowls.
Multiple candles inside the offering bowls flickered, seemingly as if the flames would go out at any
second.
The corpse oil inside the offering bowls was also disappearing at a noticeable rate.
If the corpse oil got used up and the candles extinguished, the Heavenly Spirit Seal Spell would lose its
powers, and Philix's
soul would be lost forever.
Nash needed to ensure the Heavenly Spirit Seal Spell continued working and could not break focus to
add more corpse oil into the offering bowls.

If Brian and the others opened their eyes, they would immediately attract the attention of these evil creatures and would suffer extreme harm if they got injured.

Nash's gaze turned toward Stellar, who was unconscious.

Stellar was in his prime and had fought on the battlefield before. The air of righteousness that hung about him would prevent him from getting attacked by these evil creatures.

"Chief Zink... Bring Stellar back to consciousness!"

The ghostly cries gave Nash no choice but to roar at the top of his lungs.

When Henderson heard Nash, he hurriedly fumbled his way over to the couch.