

CEO Bride 1161

Chapter 1161

“Wow, Master Meyer! You’ve made a breakthrough?”

“The Meyer family finally has a grandmaster!”

“Congratulations, congratulations!”

The crowd offered their congratulations one after another. Some stage nine Refinement Realm cultivators among the hall masters had envy written all over their faces.

Becoming a grandmaster was a lifelong pursuit for many of them. Many leaders of martial arts associations were nothing more than grandmasters.

Emmet bowed to Nash. “Thank you again, Master Nash, for giving me this opportunity!”

It was Nash who told him that his son was still alive. The news opened his heart and allowed him to step into the realm of a grandmaster.

Nash raised his glass, took a sip, and smiled. “Master Meyer, there’s no need to be so formal. I owe Mr. Xyler a favor. You don’t have to keep calling me ‘Master’. Just call me by my name, Nash, or Mr. Calcraft.”

he was imprisoned by the National Martial Bureau, Xyler almost saw overturned the prison to get him out. After he was released, Nash saw loyalty in Xyler’s eyes.

to Stellar, loyalty to the Warden of the

the son of the Warden of

favor to the Meyer family, everyone in the room looked at Emmet with newfound respect. It was because a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert was the one owing the

position for vice president has

this, Robert immediately noticed several meaningful glances exchanged. These people were all hall masters who had stepped into the realm of

just smiled calmly. He knew they were not convinced and mentally dared them to challenge him if that was the case. He was sure they would not be able to beat him

his son had

everyone took turns to toast

other table, the younger generation

frowned as he looked

the disposable

Stefano's hand fell to the ground and shattered.

the hell, Winston?! You owe me money!" Stefano

bloodshot eyes.

Chapter 1162

Atlas smiled, saying nothing. He wondered how they would feel when they knew Melody was Nash's follower.

Atlas scrolled through his phone and realized that a large number of Fulcrum Group's top executives had gotten into scandals. Even core executives openly reported the president, Saul Eve's, dark history.

"It's no wonder she's a powerful woman. She's ruthless and stunning. 'Atlas lightly sipped his wine.

Fulcrum Group's share price was previously at 36 bucks and plummeted to 15 bucks in just one day. It was a devastating blow. He suddenly admired this woman. Perhaps only someone like Nash could match such an outstanding businesswoman.

"Winston, should we sell the shares? If the price keeps dropping, I'll be left with nothing!" Stefano was on the verge of tears. Despite his flashy appearance, he had invested his entire three million into the stock market.

"I... I... I don't know!" Winston was also heartbroken. He scratched his head in hesitation.

After pondering for a moment, Atlas said, "There's no need to sell them. Melody will definitely regain control of Fulcrum Group, and the share price will rebound by then."

Coming from a top-tier family in Capiton, although he had not ventured into business, he had been exposed to it since childhood. H understood Melody's motives and immediately determined the future direction of the company's share price.

Nash caught their conversation. He had never doubted Melody's business acumen. He would not even bat an eyelid if she were to ask to borrow billions from him.

He had one hand resting

He would welcome anyone who

drink so much. The Freeman Martial Alliance might come later!"

why Nash had asked him to set up this banquet. The Martial Arts Association was under the Freeman Martial Alliance's surveillance. The news of his safe return

and they should be taking action.

and then belched before saying, "

he slumped

burst into laughter. "This old guy has

Waldo sighed helplessly.

put down his wine glass and gazed toward the door. Dozens of people dressed in black martial

a stage five grandmaster with sparse white hair draped over his shoulders. He exuded a fierce aura as he walked. He wore an arrogant smile on his face, and his eyes were filled with

have the word 'villain' written

Martial Alliance.

the courtyard fell silent. The apprentices of

trembled, too afraid to

Chapter 1163

However, just as Benjamin was hosting a celebration banquet for the chubby grandmaster, a member of the alliance reported that Waldo was safe and sound. He was hosting a feast at the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall.

Benjamin was furious and personally led several experts to investigate. To his surprise, Waldo was not only unharmed but also slightly tipsy from drinking.

"I... I really don't know what happened, sir..."

The chubby grandmaster covered his face, looking at Waldo as if he was looking at a ghost.

Benjamin squinted at Nash, who was seated in the main seat. Who was this person? How could someone so young sit at the elders' table, let alone in the main seat? He did not emanate any fluctuation of true energy and felt like an ordinary person. Could he be an official?

Benjamin felt a bit uneasy but quickly calmed himself. Even if he were an official, so what? The Freeman Martial Alliance had the support of the National Martial Bureau. Even if the governor were here, they would still proceed with their challenge.

"What are you staring at, old man?" Nash smirked.

"Who the hell is this kid? How dare he?"

some kind of miracle doctor. He's

definitely going to die

able to

don't drag our hall into trouble when you're the one who

the head of the table solely because of his extraordinary medical skills. However, what good was medical skill? Did it give him

with a cold tone, saying, “Miss, you can eat whatever you want with that mouth

skills are, Master Freeman can slap him to the ground with just one

to argue with a girl whose brain

you just talking to me?” Benjamin regained his composure and narrowed his

the Freeman Martial Alliance, he held considerable influence in the Xanthalos Martial Arts Realm. No matter where he went, he was always treated with respect. Where did this kid get

talking to you...” Nash’s face

Waldo and Robert. Could it be that he was not even a grandmaster? Was he now afraid

crept onto Benjamin’s face.

who in the Martial Arts Realm of Xanthalos would dare disrespect

Chapter 1164

Atlas was also a man with a temper. Just a casual mention of his identity was enough to crush this fat old man. Moreover, this guy was just a grandmaster. He probably would not be able to withstand a slap from himself.

“The Kennedy family from Capiton? Are they very powerful?” The chubby old man scratched his head somewhat unconfidently.

Benjamin just smirked disdainfully. “The Kennedy family that’s among the Ten Families in Capiton?”

Atlas clasped his hands behind his back and replied, “Exactly.”

Benjamin burst into laughter. "I can forgive you for your arrogance, but if you insist on being stubborn, then even your family won't be able to save you!"

Orders from his leader had stated that they could trample on anyone as long as they were not from the top three of the Ten Families of Capiton. Currently, the Freeman family had four Mystique Loyalty Realm experts, which would be enough to push their rank to the top five of Capiton.

Atlas frowned. "You're pretending to be tough despite not having any real power. Fight me if you got what it takes!"

two possibilities -either he had strength far beyond Benjamin's own

believe the former to be a possibility. A grandmaster at the age of 20? Who would believe that? Only that woman from

turned to the chubby grandmaster beside him. "Go and teach him

gulped. "Can we really afford to offend the Kennedy

of a

cold light flashed in Morter's eyes as he pointed at Atlas. You little brat, I'll take care of you today!"

was in front of Atlas in

palm landing on Morter's face. Morter

silence

unable to believe what she had just witnessed from Atlas. Suddenly, she found this young man incredibly handsome.

was sent flying with just one slap

“Is that all?”

his hand disdainfully and adjusted his hairstyle with a flick. At this

teacup and took a sip, a slight smile

Chapter 1165

Growing up in the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall, Wendy naturally grew to admire strong individuals. A person who could defeat a grandmaster with a single slap was her dream man.

Atlas glanced at Wendy and said, “My master is 10,000 times more powerful than me. Do you still dare to underestimate him?”

Such trivial matters were beneath the notice of someone like his master.

“Oh, is your master really that powerful? You’re all so handsome!”

Wendy stared at Atlas, her face flushing. She was completely oblivious to the meaning behind his words.

“You’re young and lack martial ethics! You attacked an 80-year-old man!” Morter struggled to his feet, surprised by the speed of this seemingly inexperienced youngster. Hindered by the Kennedys’ status in Capiton, he dared not use his full strength.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood and three broken teeth, he indignantly declared, “You little brat, I was careless just now. But I won’t go easy on you now!”

Behind him, Benjamin's hands clenched slightly. He could tell that Morte did not use his full strength. Nevertheless, a grandmaster should not have been hit by a youth in his 20s, even when they were holding back.

and charged at Atlas with burst of wind under his feet. His

when he reached Atlas, however, he went flying back tens of meters.

was shocked. How could an ordinary person possess such immense strength? This young man had to be a martial artist. Moreover, his strength was at least above that of a stage eight grandmaster. He was

Capiton's major families be so terrifying that they were able to cultivate a

"Atlas is amazing!"

Martial Arts Association members burned with enthusiasm. The

Martial Alliance had been suppressing them for too long,, and today, Atlas defeated a grandmaster from the very same alliance with a slap. This pleased

sharply. Their gaze on burned. If they could recruit such a

"Master Giles, you've underestimated the young man. Why didn't you arrange for him to sit

was embarrassed. "Mr. Atlas is Mr. Calcraft's nephew. He \prefers not

powerful at such a your age. It turns out he's Mr. Calcraft's

prepared to get slapped for saying such a thing.

circumstances.” Nash calmly picked

needs a bigger stage. I can recommend him to the Capiton Martial Arts Association!”

Chapter 1166

Was Atlas getting bought over by the Freeman Martial Alliance? 300 million! Perhaps not many people could refuse such temptation. At the very least, they would not be able to earn that amount in their lifetime.

Winston’s and Stefano’s faces turned pale. They could not even look directly at Atlas. Wendy also started to feel nervous. If Atlas were to agree, then his image would plummet in her eyes.

Benjamin smiled slightly. “That’s right, 300 million. We’ll also build a villa for you in the most luxurious area in Xanthalos and buy you the most luxurious limited-edition sports car!”

Atlas smiled widely, but what left his mouth in response were curses. “You big idiot, why don’t you go find out if the Kennedy family lacks money? My family donates billions to charity every year. You’re a grown-up, but how are you this stupid? You idiot!”

The place fell into a dead silence again. It was a familiar scene. Nash had also teased Benjamin like this just now. Was Atlas copying him?

Unable to help herself, Wendy burst out laughing as she seemed to look at Atlas with affection. Winston also could not help but laugh.

The Martial Arts Association members also joined in the laughter while Robert and the other hall masters looked like they were about to lose it as well. Some stole glances at Nash as they suspected Atlas to have learned from him.

his tea calmly and responded, “Brat, you pick up all the bad habits but not the good

there was a hint of amusement in his eyes. The more he looked at Atlas, the more he liked him. It was at that moment that he felt

for it," Benjamin cursed, unable to contain his anger. His white hair flared despite there being no wind, and his aura silenced the area entirely. The Freeman Martial

strongest grandmaster of the Martial Arts Association was Robert. He was a stage nine

leader of the Freeman Martial Alliance was only just a stage five

Benjamin dominating.

only one between the Martial Arts Association and

one to survive would undoubtedly be the Freeman Martial Alliance. There was no doubt about it.

five great -grandmaster. You'd better step back and let your grandmaster handle this!"

A stage five great-grandmaster isn't even worth getting him to move. I can

sort out the deputy leader of the prestigious Freeman Martial Alliance? He did not even

his core. I'll use my belt

Sir, you must teach him

Chapter 1167

The release of true energy could harm others. Atlas casually shoved his hands into his pockets and said, "All show and no substance!"

“Merely clever words. Watch me,” Benjamin sneered coldly. He rushed forward, afterimages trailing behind him as he charged toward Atlas. Only Nash noticed the cold light appearing in Benjamin’s right palm.

Was that... a Nether Palm?

Nash’s brows twitched. His expression changing abruptly, he shouted, “Atlas, be careful!”

Atlas heard Nash. However, he did not think much about it. A stage five great-grandmaster was nothing in his eyes. He calmly extended his hand to meet Benjamin’s palm. Their true energies collided, and the wind from their palms howled.

Benjamin retreated several steps before stopping, his face filled with incredulity. “Impressive, kid. Are you actually in the Profound Reality Realm?”

Atlas sneered dismissively. “You’re just realizing it now? It’s not late. Want to kneel and call me ‘Daddy’ now?”

Benjamin sneered coldly and attacked again. Not holding back anymore, Atlas unleashed his Profound Reality Realm power. Despite

only a stage five great-grandmaster, he went toe-to toe with Atlas,

and his whole body was cold. It was as if he had

had been

had indeed been affected

off,

vital points while another two pricked his head. Two more sets of four needles quickly followed, piercing Atlas'

out a talisman from his pocket and stuck it to

was actually a

a palm strike of his own.

crackle as a bolt of lightning flickered between the two of them. Benjamin's hair

a black light, aiming to inject the Energy of the Dark Abyss into body to suppress

and his mental power

a devastating blow, using a

Chapter 1168

Ten minutes later, inside the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall, Nash used some needles to help Atlas clear the toxins from his body.

"Master Nash, did that old man smear poison on his hands?" Atlas asked, puzzled.

While it looked like he defeated Benjamin, in reality, he had lost from the start. He was a high-level cultivator in the Profound Reality Realm, yet he was almost killed by a stage five great-grandmaster. It would be embarrassing if this got out.

He would definitely ask Nash to keep this a secret later.

Nash pondered a bit and replied, "That's a dark sect technique called the Nether Palm. They soak their hands in poison during practice and use their true energy to seal the poison in the meridians of their palms.

"When they strike, they inject the poison into the opponent's body with their true energy. But that's not the orthodox Nether Palm. The authentic one requires being in the Profound Reality Realm, and the poison needed is not your usual run-of-the-mill poison.

"When it comes to a perfected Nether Palm, even those in the

Mystique Loyalty Realm would do good to avoid its edge!"

Atlas nodded and then shyly said, "Master Nash, you must keep this a secret. If my master finds out, he'll lose face."

"Now you realize how embarrassing it was? You've let your Profound Reality Realm strength go to the dogs.

the situation, underestimating your opponent is a big mistake!"

chuckled. "I got it. I won't underestimate my opponents in the future!"

needles and sat

immediately brought a cup of tea. "Please have some tea, Master!"

could not help but laugh. "When did I become your

to date Atlas, so

who quickly got up from the couch. "I haven't agreed

with wide eyes. "I don't believe you! You're still so young. You definitely don't have a

and took a sip to wet h throat. He could not be bothered with the affairs of young people.

there's a beautiful lady outside looking for you. Her

"That's my girlfriend. Bring

nodded and hurried back

had been struck by lightning. Her face was extremely pale, and her eyes were red as she

I get plenty of marriage proposals at

Chapter 1169

The others looked at Atlas and Jesebel with strange expressions.

"Uh..." Jesebel paused for a moment, then looked at Atlas and asked, " What did you do to her?"

Atlas shrugged. "She's just a fangirl. I showed off a bit earlier, and she was instantly captivated. I told her I had a girlfriend and then you showed up!"

Jesebel smiled. "As expected of the guy I've set my eyes on!"

"Oh no..." At that moment, Winston rushed in again.

Waldo, who was drinking tea with Robert, frowned and asked, "What's the rush?"

Winston anxiously replied, “The leader of the Freeman Martial

Alliance is here with two deputy leaders!”

Waldo’s and Robert’s faces changed slightly. It looked like the

start a full-scale

They arrived in time,

call from Bradley. Nash initially thought rejecting it and dealing with the Freeman Martial Alliance first, but

forcing us to open

I don’t know their cultivation levels. They won’t budge even with pressure from the National Martial Bureau. The local inspectors

Motadine? If not, we’ll have to give

his eyes. Four people in Motadine. Did those four from the Freeman family not go to Motadine? Could they be after that tomb? Ordinary forces

Loyalty Realm experts.

the Bullhog family, and his relationship with them was not

me make some calls. If we really can’t find anyone, give up on that ancient tomb.”

three minutes, Theo sent

he heard a

it's Nash Calcraft. We've met

an interpreter on the other end. A flurry of words came from Barton, and the interpreter spoke into the phone, "Mr. Calcraft, is

the interpreter relayed Barton's message, his

don't need any supplements!"

Chapter 1170

The tension between the two factions was palpable as they readied for battle.

"Master Hoffman, you owe me an explanation for Benjamin Freeman!

The leader of the Freeman Martial Alliance was around 40 years old.

He wore traditional clothes, and his square face was filled with authority. His sharp eagle eyes were narrowed into a fierce glare.

Not a single soul dared meet his gaze, not even Robert, who instinctively lowered his eyes.

Atlas raised a brow and quietly asked Winston beside him, "Who's this guy? He looks pretty arrogant!"

Winston took a deep breath, suppressing his fear. However, his voice, still trembled as he spoke, "H-He... He's Hudson Freeman, the son of

Thames Freeman, the founder of the Freeman Martial Alliance.

“Word is he’s a partial Mystique Loyalty Realm expert. He’s not shown himself since the founding of the Freeman Martial Alliance. Log like we’re in big trouble this time!”

him into pulp with one slap!”

in his pockets as he watched the show before

Atlas’ words, Robert calmed down as if he had been

on four Mystique Loyalty Realm experts to aid you in your

sneered. “I won’t waste words with you. Hand over my cousin’s murderer. Otherwise, every one of you will die

was the son of his eldest uncle. In the Freeman family, his

eldest uncle did not appoint his own son as the leader. Instead, he made the decision based on strength. Before they left, they entrusted the family to him, but he had failed to protect his closest

killer to justice today, how could he face his eldest uncle?

Freeman Martial Alliance has gone too far? How many people have you

traditional garb and was around 50 years old with gray hair. He had a mocking expression on

Profound Reality Realm?” Hudson frowned and glared at him, killing intent flashing his eyes.

partial Mystique Loyalty Realm aura instantly enveloped

felt as if an invisible hand was choking him. It was like he

pale, and sweat poured down like rain as his heart