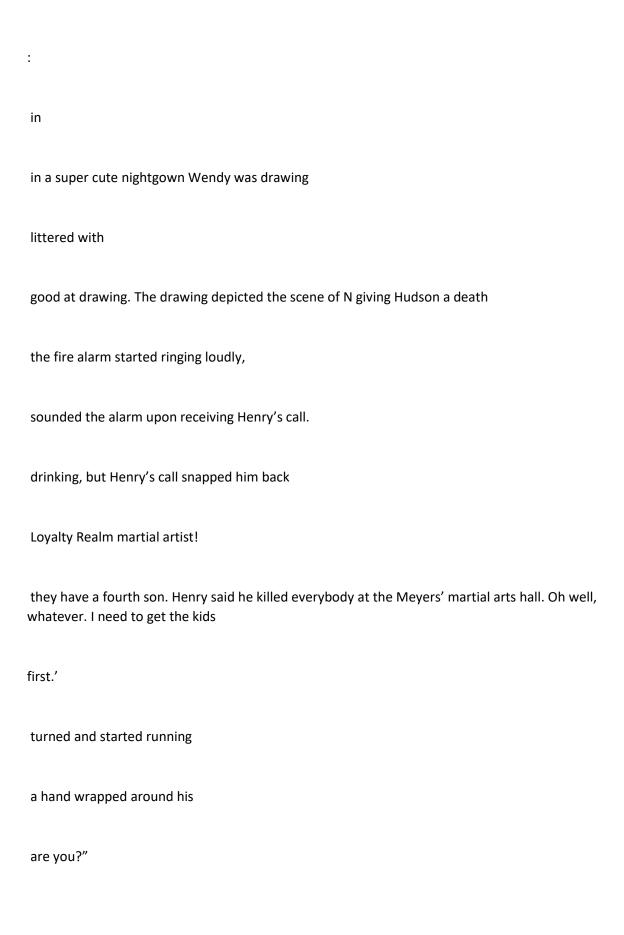
CEO Bride 1181

Chapter 1181
Melody would not have had the courage to make such a bold move if
she was not drunk.
She felt weak and giddy while Nash's hand roamed her body.
Their eyes met briefly.
With her hands wrapped around Nash's neck, Melody asked with a slight gasp, "Should I"
However, just as Nash was about to make the final move, his phone
rang.
"Damn it!"
Nash reached for his phone and was about to hang up, only to realize
that the caller was Henry Quentin.
After a moment's hesitation, Nash answered the call and said with a
hint of irritation, "It'd better be something really important, or you're
so dead!"





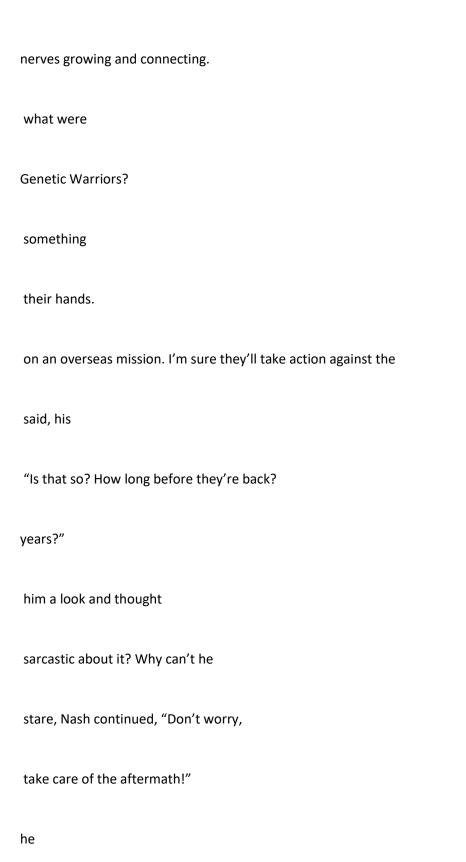
unable
he appear? Waldo did not sense his
"I'm a Freeman!"
bit of strength, the
an instant. At the same
Waldo's brain to burst and
had gotten word that someone could bring back the
not only crush his victims'
"Grandpa!"
"Grandpa"
"Master!"
Chapter 1182
Wendy's neck bone was completely shattered, and her skull was
severely damaged.
She should have died instantly.

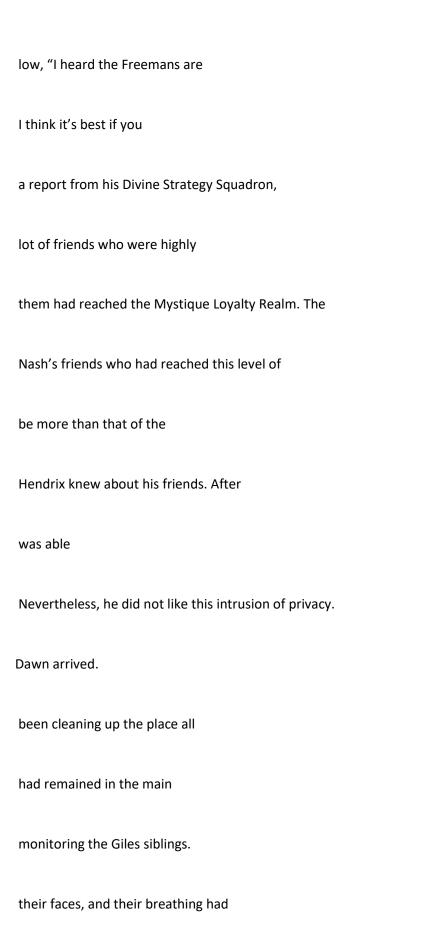
However, strangely enough, she was still alive.
Holding her in his arms, Nash was about to heal her with soul energy when he realized that her skull injuries were rapidly recovering.
"What"
Using his Third Eye once again, Nash grimaced when he saw Wendy's
brain squirm about while recovering on its own.
Self-heal-an ability possessed by every living organism.
If a normal person were to cut their finger, they would usually tak days to a month to heal.
For a martial artist, this process would only take about three days.
The higher the cultivation level, the faster the speed of recovery.
As a martial artist who had attained the Mystique Loyalty Realm, this process would only take Nash a few hours.
Moreover, Nash's body had been modified by dragon blood, thus
further enhancing his self-healing ability. For that reason, even minor
be healed almost
the only other beings

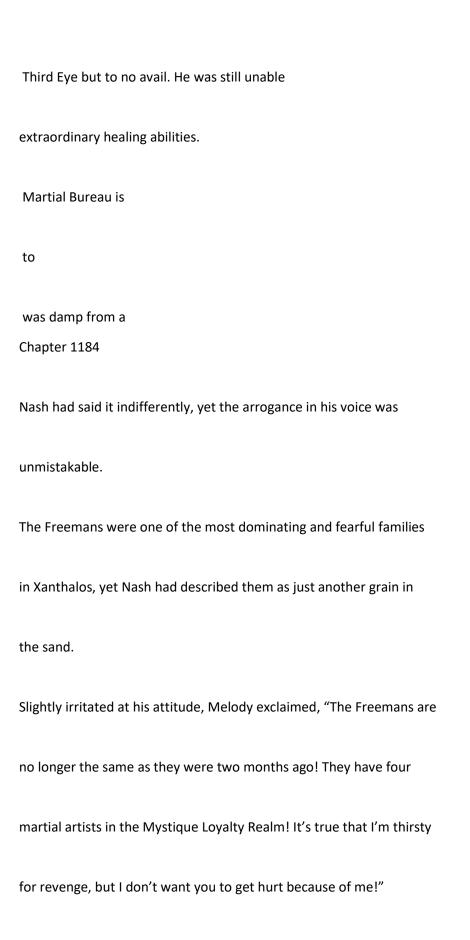
healing abilities were Genetic Warriors.
Т
Warriors was so incredulous that
it hard to believe.
rank it on a
would
was something
Realm martial artists could
Genetic
their
to
been smashed into a gooey mess, yet it was recovering rapidly.
heard the sound of a faint heartbeat from
Nash scanned the sea of corpses with his

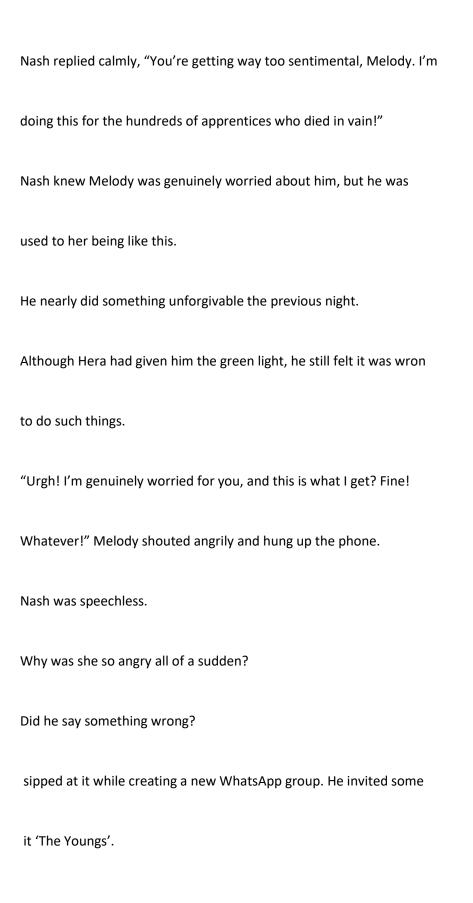


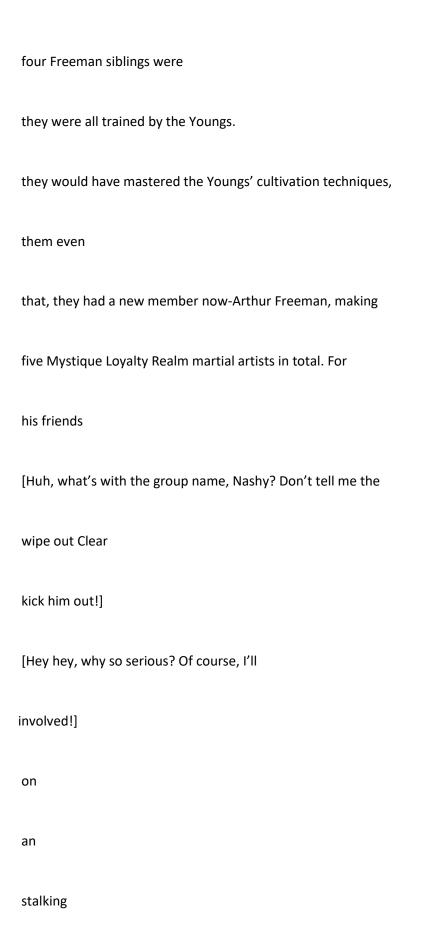


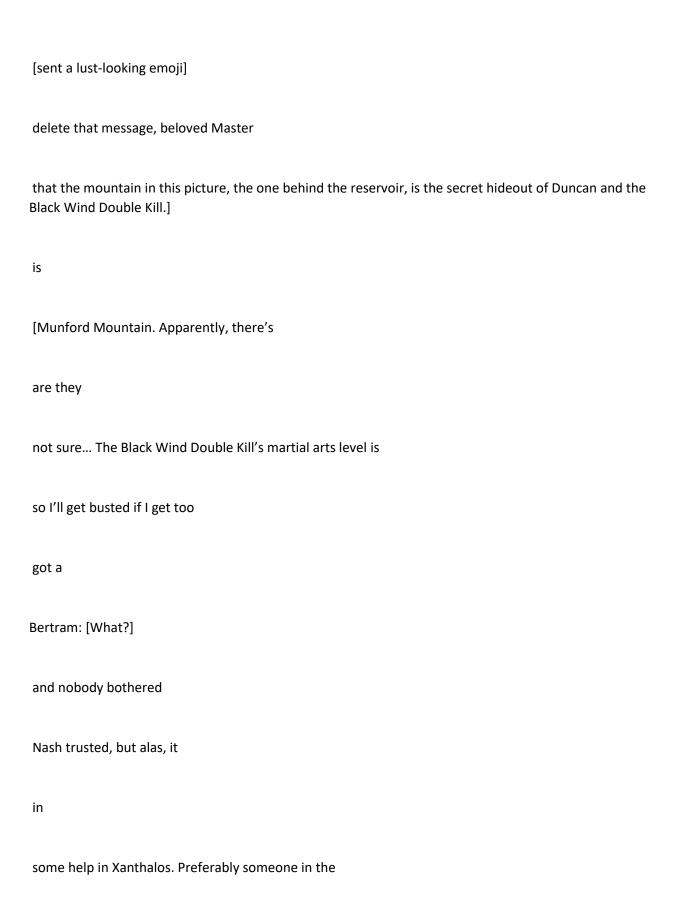


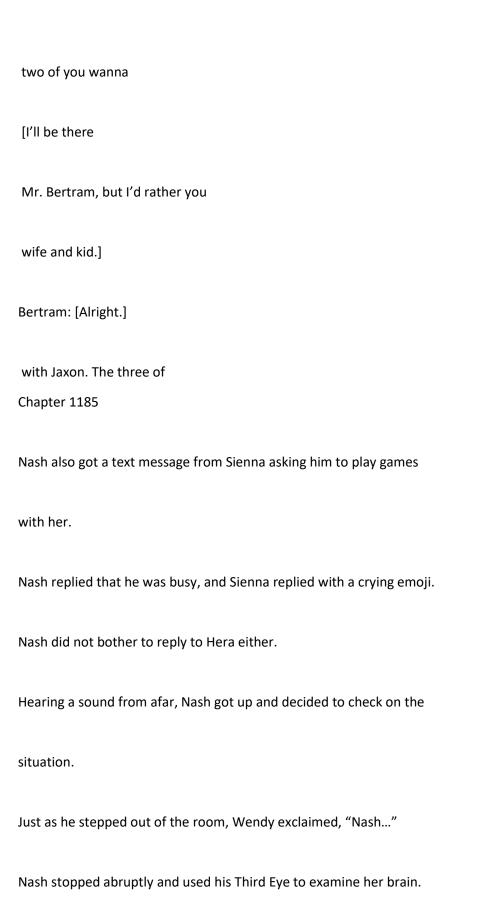


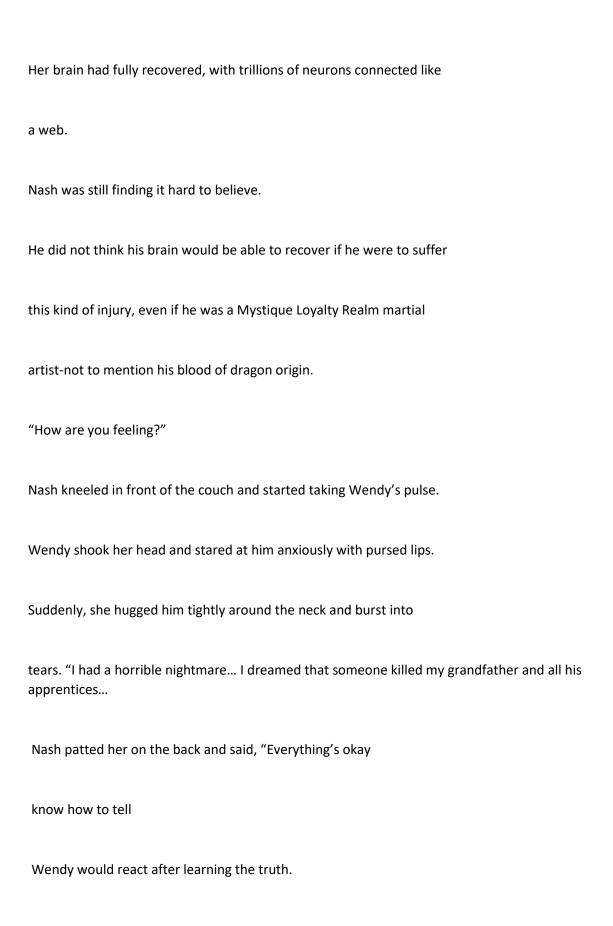










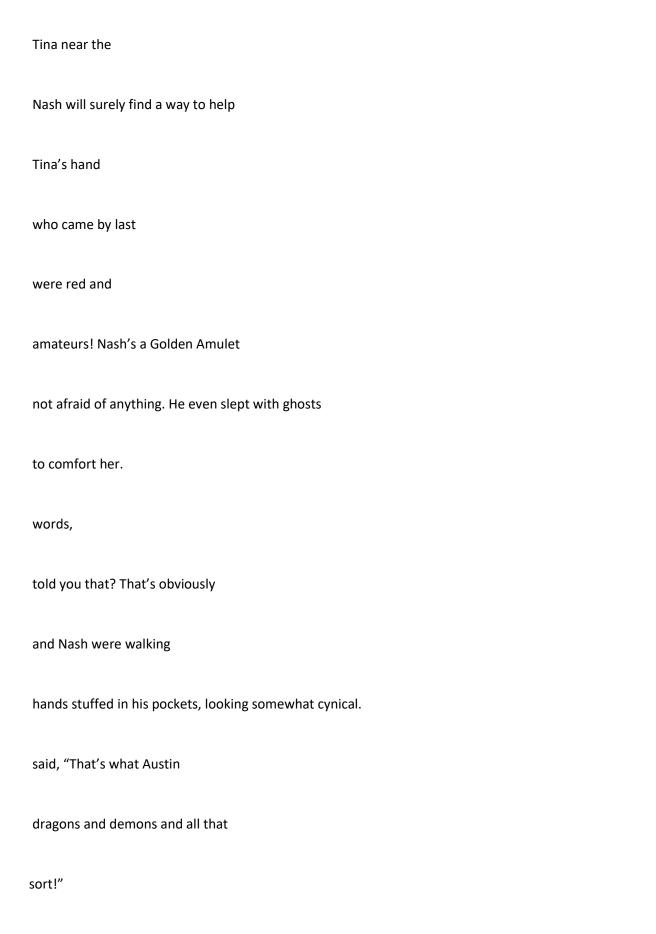


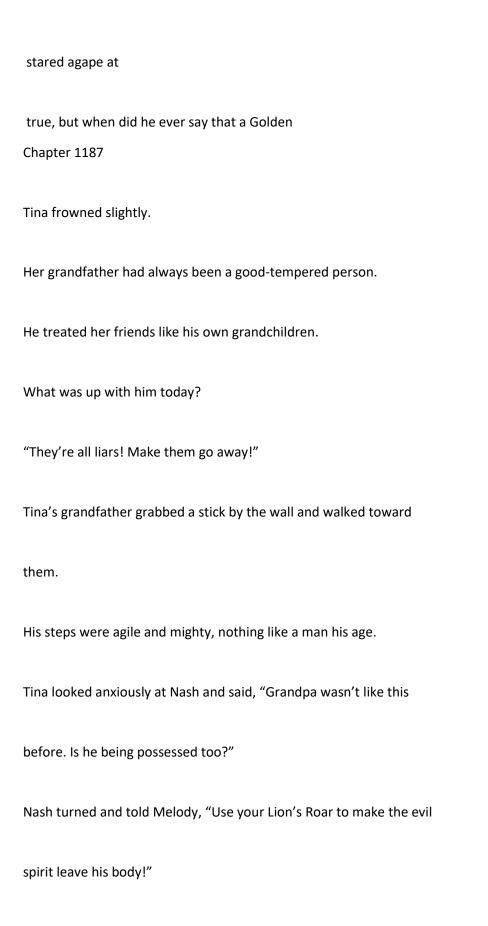
from Nash and said with teary eyes," Where's Grandpa? Where's Winston?"
at Winston sleeping on the other pccouch, and said, "Your brother's asleep. As for
M'Mr/Nash"
walked in briskly with a stack of gilded invitations
Southern Martial Alliance, in three
invitations on the
expressssion.
the first one and saw the name 'Robert Hoffm
it.it.
titled to 'Henry
"They're trying to unify
martial arts forceses?"
heararth that they also invited the great leaders of
Chap 1185

all the big shots in Xanthalos! I never knew their network
was so
Nash was starting to get
the Freemans
of it, it seemed that
well-connected than the Kleins in Capiton.
get the guts to
be that they ran into an unexpected discovery at the tomb
the more plausible it seemed. As
'Mr. Calcrafaft"…"
the tomb, didn't they?"
a lotofof Motadiners were
'Alright, thanks foranthepupdate!"
catharandt started thinking to

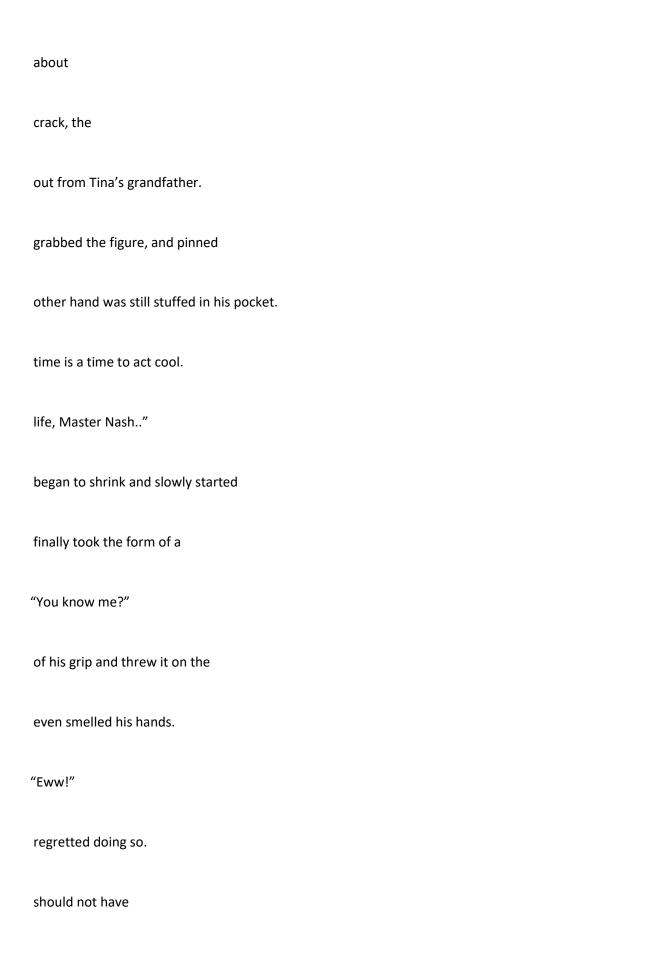
Ereceemans had indeed
Freeman brothers werere no doubt even more powerful now
"Will yoyobebe
course, dram.d can't just sit back
Chapter 1186
Melody only glanced at Nash, but she already felt the heat building up in her cheeks. She quickly shifted her gaze to the steering wheel.
Climbing into the back seat, Nash immediately noticed a faint smell of blood. He blurted out, "What did you do, Melody?"
Melody replied nonchalantly, "I found out that my driver was an Exe, so il beat him up."
Recounting the memory where the driver had shot him a weird look, Nesh understood. He said, "Not bad! I didn't expect you to find out about him so soon."
Melody looked at Nash through the rearview mirror but once again shifted her gaze quickly as she said, "I had a hunch that something was wrong about him during his job interview. I even deliberately gave him some incorrect information. I knew he'd report it to the Eves."
Nesh smiled. He dropped the topic and addressed the elephant in the room, "What happened to Tina's father?"
After a brief hesitation, Melody pursed her lips and answered uncomfortably, "I think her dad's possessed by an evil spirit. Tina said he went to the pig pen and uh did things with a pig"

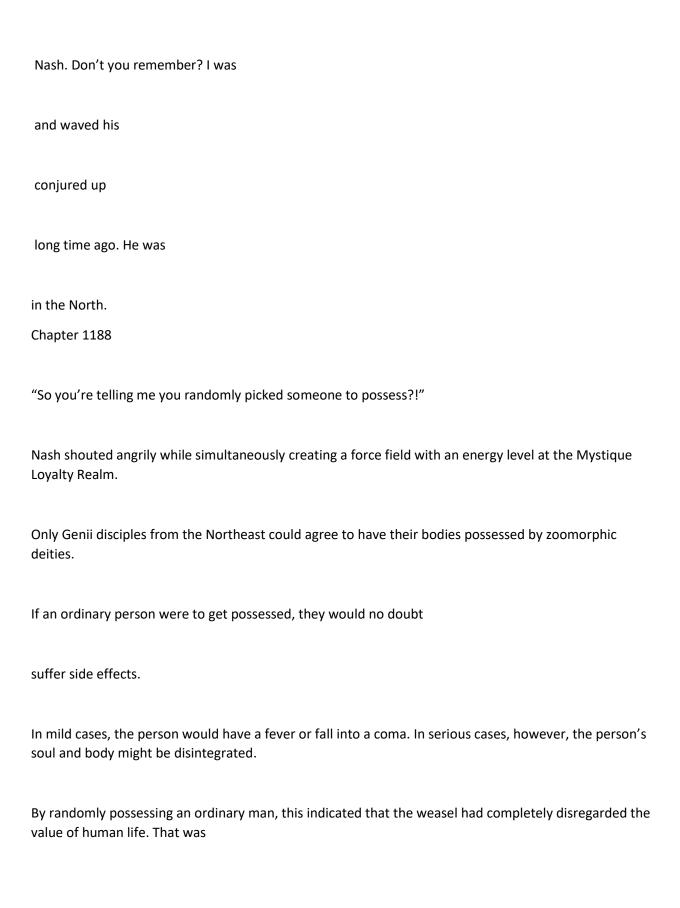
If it were someone else, Melody would be unable to resist laughing.
However, this was her best friend's father. She felt no urge to laugh at
Touching the stubble on his chin, Nash said, "I think the pendant Tina
has is something her father had dug out from somewhere, and there's
more than one. Her father must have gotten his hands on the other relics, thus leading to his spiritual possession."
Letting out a sigh, Melody said, "I can never understand what Mr.
thinking. Tina has a stable career, and their family is doing well financially. Why would he
Nash fell silent.
was
The same went for the Tomb Whisperers. They were actively seeking acupoint
villa located
beautiful
a small farm at the back with
Porsche was parked at the entrance.

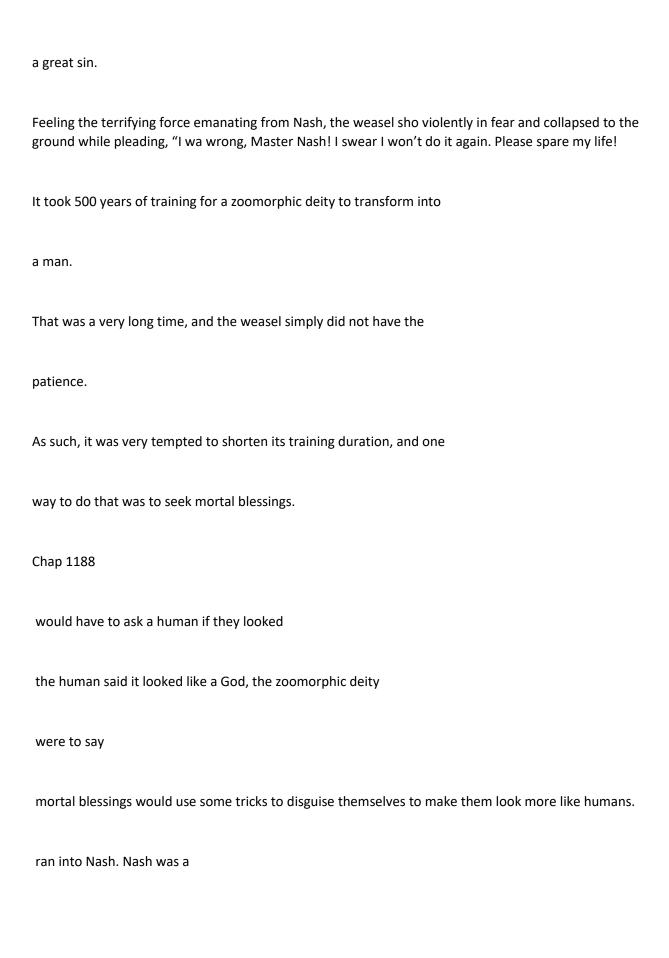




Melody shook her head and exclaimed, "No way! It'll ruin my imag	ge!"
Feeling speechless, Nash rolled his eyes at her and said, "This is th	e
perfect time for you to use your skills! Don't let them go to waste	,,,
Seeing Tina's grandfather approaching, Melody knew she had no	
choice. She gathered her energy and shouted, "Get out!!!"	
from her mouth.	
stopped briefly before	
head toward them.	
Chapplx1067	
sneered. "What was that?	
Nash was deliberately	
sneered and shouted once more,	
scream was high-pitched, and the sonic waves lasted much	
their ears tightly, but they still felt as	

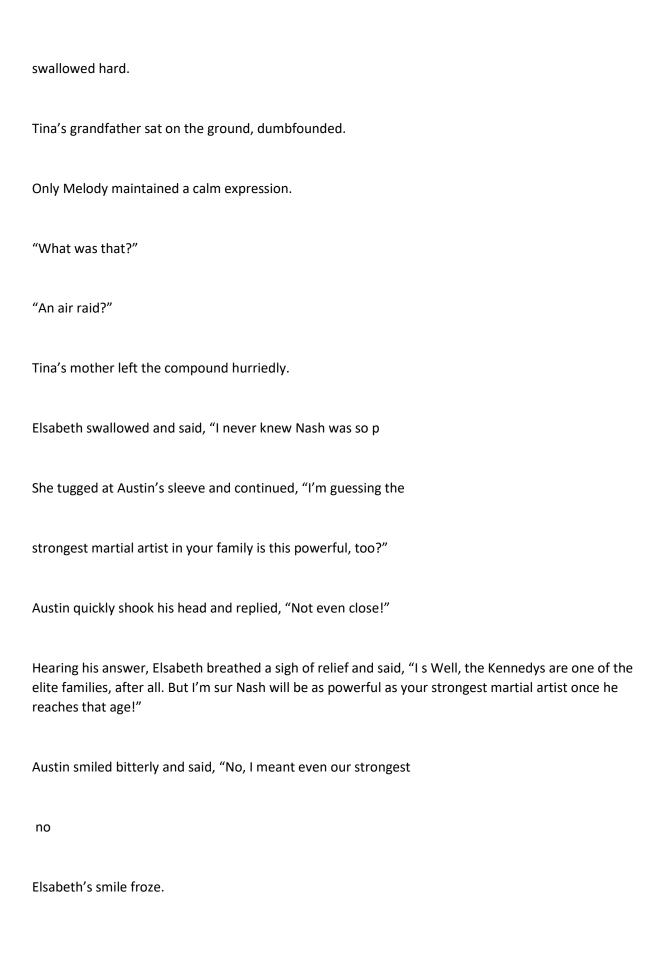


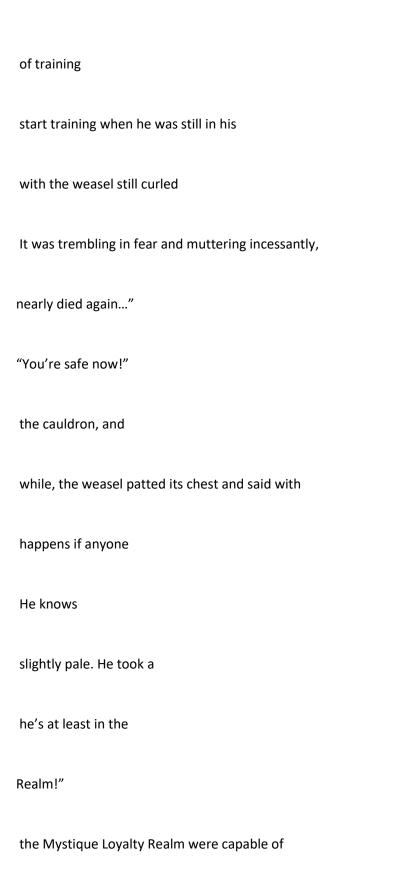


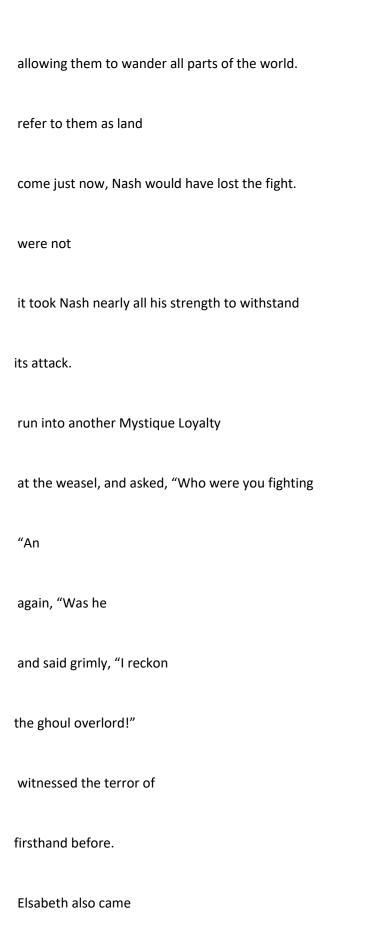


Nash waved his hand and said, "Fine. Everybody makes mistakes, and I know you've faced challenges during your training. I'll let it slide this time, but if you ever do this again, I'll rip your soul
Master Nash! I'm eternally
bowed again repeatedly.
were dubbed the Great
not apply to a Path master like Nash. The
knew better.
emanated from Nash was
the Greatest Deities. It was so scared that it
its pants.
also decided to take its training seriously and never choose the
the weasel was genuinely remorseful, Nash's expression softened as he asked, "Why did
disciples were typically Northeasterners, as this
the snake, and the rat. These zoomorphic deities were only revered in the North because
now, Master Nash! Right after that exorcism ceremony that you attended, an exorcist from the Young family came and started killing our followers one









Chapter 1190

some time.

Nash replied calmly, "I can ask my wife to worship you if you want!"

Nash had been wanting to teach Hera cultivation techniques for

However, Hera was simply not fit for any form of martial arts training.

It was almost impossible for people like her to cultivate, even if she

took a Marrow Pill that was said to enhance one's physical body.

However, if Hera had some form of divine connection, she could

worship the zoomorphic deity and receive protection from them in

return.

As for issues relating to her aging and demise, these would hardly be

a problem since Nash was a highly skilled pill refiner.

Nash was skilled in refining all sorts of pills, including ones that

would increase her lifespan.

What if she was worried about her appearance when she got old?

In that case, Nash would just have to concoct an Elixir of Youth. It
was nothing he could not handle.
his words, the weasel exclaimed, "Oh
protect her with
"If you're sincere enough, I'll even help
training so that you can transform into a human as
possible!"
and took an oath, "To the Great Lord of the Three Foxes, I solemnly swear to protect Mr. Calcraft's wife and children till death do us part. If I ever break this vow, see to it that I am struck
was the
in person said he was a weasel who had been training for over a thousand years. Legend said he
North and was revered by
the Great Lord knew about all the oaths made under
The swearer would be punishable by death if
violate their oath.



"I... I'm..."

weasel stared at Melody and the