

## **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!"

“Well, there’s a killing spree at the Martial Arts Association, so I guess

it’s pretty important?”

“What?!”

Nash rose immediately.

“Yeah. Apparently, there’s a Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artist who went around killing people at the Meyers’ martial arts hall, so my bet is he’ll hit the Flow Martial Arts Hall next.”

“Ok, thanks for the update!”

and quickly got

phone call, Melody

ducked under the covers as Nash left in

Martial Arts Hall, the apprentices’ dormitories

of the main

the apprentices were asleep

a single room.

on his bed, browsing through the last work of

:

in

in a super cute nightgown Wendy was drawing

littered with

good at drawing. The drawing depicted the scene of N giving Hudson a death

the fire alarm started ringing loudly,

sounded the alarm upon receiving Henry's call.

drinking, but Henry's call snapped him back

Loyalty Realm martial artist!

they have a fourth son. Henry said he killed everybody at the Meyers' martial arts hall. Oh well, whatever. I need to get the kids

first.'

turned and started running

a hand wrapped around his

are you?"

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.

T

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

sent a chill down his spine.

had a sudden desire to experiment on

their self-healing

“Mr. Calcraft...”

appeared suddenly from nowhere.

was soaked in blood as he had just rushed over from the Meyers’ martial arts hall.

corpses, and his eyes gleamed

Nash asked grimly, “Where did the killer go?”

replied, “He went

Freemans’ family villa.”

words, Nash’s eyes flashed with revenge. He had an urge

he reined in his thoughts as Winston and Wendy were still in dire straits.

Chapter 1183

Nash had decided to wipe out the Freemans even if he did not receive any official support.

This decision was motivated not only by Nash’s desire to seek

revenge for Melody but also for the hundreds of apprentices of the Meyers' martial arts hall and the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall.

The weak were prey for the strong. This was how the world worked.

Without power, one would always be the prey.

Power was everything.

"The killer's name is Arthur Freeman, son of Benjamin Freeman and grandson of Harold Freeman. He's exceptionally skilled, and word has it that he reached the Profound Reality Realm at just 25.

"He continued his training for another ten years and is now a

Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artist. He's a truly rare martial arts

prodigy!" Hendrix briefly introduced Arthur.

Nash replied nonchalantly, "So what?"

Hendrix grinned and said, "Hey, I'm just letting you know who you're dealing with. That's all. I thought you'd find this information useful."

"Uh-huh. More like you can't wait for me to wipe out the Freemans."

Nash rolled his eyes at Hendrix and headed over to check on Winston

and Wendy.

Their brains had almost fully recovered. Nash could see their brain



nerves growing and connecting.

what were

Genetic Warriors?

something

their hands.

on an overseas mission. I'm sure they'll take action against the

said, his

"Is that so? How long before they're back?

years?"

him a look and thought

sarcastic about it? Why can't he

stare, Nash continued, "Don't worry,

take care of the aftermath!"

he

low, "I heard the Freemans are

I think it's best if you

a report from his Divine Strategy Squadron,

lot of friends who were highly

them had reached the Mystique Loyalty Realm. The

Nash's friends who had reached this level of

be more than that of the

Hendrix knew about his friends. After

was able

Nevertheless, he did not like this intrusion of privacy.

Dawn arrived.

been cleaning up the place all

had remained in the main

monitoring the Giles siblings.

their faces, and their breathing had

Third Eye but to no avail. He was still unable

extraordinary healing abilities.

Martial Bureau is

to

was damp from a

Chapter 1184

Nash had said it indifferently, yet the arrogance in his voice was

unmistakable.

The Freemans were one of the most dominating and fearful families

in Xanthalos, yet Nash had described them as just another grain in

the sand.

Slightly irritated at his attitude, Melody exclaimed, "The Freemans are

no longer the same as they were two months ago! They have four

martial artists in the Mystique Loyalty Realm! It's true that I'm thirsty

for revenge, but I don't want you to get hurt because of me!"

Nash replied calmly, “You’re getting way too sentimental, Melody. I’m

doing this for the hundreds of apprentices who died in vain!”

Nash knew Melody was genuinely worried about him, but he was

used to her being like this.

He nearly did something unforgivable the previous night.

Although Hera had given him the green light, he still felt it was wrong

to do such things.

“Urgh! I’m genuinely worried for you, and this is what I get? Fine!

Whatever!” Melody shouted angrily and hung up the phone.

Nash was speechless.

Why was she so angry all of a sudden?

Did he say something wrong?

sipped at it while creating a new WhatsApp group. He invited some

it ‘The Youngs’.

four Freeman siblings were

they were all trained by the Youngs.

they would have mastered the Youngs' cultivation techniques,

them even

that, they had a new member now-Arthur Freeman, making

five Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists in total. For

his friends

[Huh, what's with the group name, Nashy? Don't tell me the

wipe out Clear

kick him out!]

[Hey hey, why so serious? Of course, I'll

involved!]

on

an

stalking

[sent a lust-looking emoji]

delete that message, beloved Master

that the mountain in this picture, the one behind the reservoir, is the secret hideout of Duncan and the Black Wind Double Kill.]

is

[Munford Mountain. Apparently, there's

are they

not sure... The Black Wind Double Kill's martial arts level is

so I'll get busted if I get too

got a

Bertram: [What?]

and nobody bothered

Nash trusted, but alas, it

in

some help in Xanthalos. Preferably someone in the

two of you wanna

[I'll be there

Mr. Bertram, but I'd rather you

wife and kid.]

Bertram: [Alright.]

with Jaxon. The three of

Chapter 1185

Nash also got a text message from Sienna asking him to play games

with her.

Nash replied that he was busy, and Sienna replied with a crying emoji.

Nash did not bother to reply to Hera either.

Hearing a sound from afar, Nash got up and decided to check on the

situation.

Just as he stepped out of the room, Wendy exclaimed, "Nash..."

Nash stopped abruptly and used his Third Eye to examine her brain.

Her brain had fully recovered, with trillions of neurons connected like  
a web.

Nash was still finding it hard to believe.

He did not think his brain would be able to recover if he were to suffer  
this kind of injury, even if he was a Mystique Loyalty Realm martial  
artist-not to mention his blood of dragon origin.

“How are you feeling?”

Nash kneeled in front of the couch and started taking Wendy’s pulse.

Wendy shook her head and stared at him anxiously with pursed lips.

Suddenly, she hugged him tightly around the neck and burst into

tears. “I had a horrible nightmare... I dreamed that someone killed my grandfather and all his  
apprentices...

Nash patted her on the back and said, “Everything’s okay

know how to tell

Wendy would react after learning the truth.



from Nash and said with teary eyes, "Where's Grandpa? Where's Winston?"

at Winston sleeping on the other couch, and said, "Your brother's asleep. As for

Mr/Nash..."

walked in briskly with a stack of gilded invitations

Southern Martial Alliance, in three

invitations on the

expression.

the first one and saw the name 'Robert Hoffm

it.

titled to 'Henry

"They're trying to unify

martial arts forces?"

hearth that they also invited the great leaders of

Chap 1185

3/5

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. Calcrafft’ ...”

the tomb, didn’t they?”

a lot of Motadiners were

‘Alright, thanks for the update!’

Catharandt started thinking to

Ereemans had indeed

Freeman brothers were 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.

Tina near the

Nash will surely find a way to help

Tina's hand

who came by last

were red and

amateurs! Nash's a Golden Amulet

not afraid of anything. He even slept with ghosts

to comfort her.

words,

told you that? That's obviously

and Nash were walking

hands stuffed in his pockets, looking somewhat cynical.

said, "That's what Austin

dragons and demons and all that

sort!"

stared agape at

true, but when did he ever say that a Golden

Chapter 1187

Tina frowned slightly.

Her grandfather had always been a good-tempered person.

He treated her friends like his own grandchildren.

What was up with him today?

“They’re all liars! Make them go away!”

Tina’s grandfather grabbed a stick by the wall and walked toward

them.

His steps were agile and mighty, nothing like a man his age.

Tina looked anxiously at Nash and said, “Grandpa wasn’t like this

before. Is he being possessed too?”

Nash turned and told Melody, “Use your Lion’s Roar to make the evil

spirit leave his body!”

Melody shook her head and exclaimed, "No way! It'll ruin my image!"

Feeling speechless, Nash rolled his eyes at her and said, "This is the 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

about

crack, the

out from Tina's grandfather.

grabbed the figure, and pinned

other hand was still stuffed in his pocket.

time is a time to act cool.

life, Master Nash.."

began to shrink and slowly started

finally took the form of a

"You know me?"

of his grip and threw it on the

even smelled his hands.

"Eww!"

regretted doing so.

should not have



Nash. Don't you remember? I was

and waved his

conjured up

long time ago. He was

in the North.

Chapter 1188

"So you're telling me you randomly picked someone to possess?!"

Nash shouted angrily while simultaneously creating a force field with an energy level at the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Only Genii disciples from the Northeast could agree to have their bodies possessed by zoomorphic deities.

If an ordinary person were to get possessed, they would no doubt

suffer side effects.

In mild cases, the person would have a fever or fall into a coma. In serious cases, however, the person's soul and body might be disintegrated.

By randomly possessing an ordinary man, this indicated that the weasel had completely disregarded the value of human life. That was

a great sin.

Feeling the terrifying force emanating from Nash, the weasel shoo violently in fear and collapsed to the ground while pleading, "I wa wrong, Master Nash! I swear I won't do it again. Please spare my life!

It took 500 years of training for a zoomorphic deity to transform into

a man.

That was a very long time, and the weasel simply did not have the

patience.

As such, it was very tempted to shorten its training duration, and one

way to do that was to seek mortal blessings.

Chap 1188

would have to ask a human if they looked

the human said it looked like a God, the zoomorphic deity

were to say

mortal blessings would use some tricks to disguise themselves to make them look more like humans.

ran into Nash. Nash was a

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 Northerners, 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

even forbade the establishment of

killed countless Genii disciples over these last

As such, we had no choice but to flee North.

suffering there!”

weasel even reached out a chubby

its tears.

eyes were flashing with fear as it recounted

frowned and asked, “Why didn’t they

Chapter 1189

Following the explosion, the windows that were shattered earlier by Melody’s Lion Roar turned into dust.

Nash’s energy churned inside him as he quickly used his Third Eye.

He was just in time to see a figure dressed in a cotton jacket

vanishing in the sky.

Tina and Elisabeth were shocked beyond words, whereas Austin.

swallowed hard.

Tina's grandfather sat on the ground, dumbfounded.

Only Melody maintained a calm expression.

"What was that?"

"An air raid?"

Tina's mother left the compound hurriedly.

Elsabeth swallowed and said, "I never knew Nash was so p

She tugged at Austin's sleeve and continued, "I'm guessing the

strongest martial artist in your family is this powerful, too?"

Austin quickly shook his head and replied, "Not even close!"

Hearing his answer, Elsabeth breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I s Well, the Kennedys are one of the elite families, after all. But I'm sur Nash will be as powerful as your strongest martial artist once he reaches that age!"

Austin smiled bitterly and said, "No, I meant even our strongest

no

Elsabeth's smile froze.

of training

start training when he was still in his

with the weasel still curled

It was trembling in fear and muttering incessantly,

nearly died again...”

“You’re safe now!”

the cauldron, and

while, the weasel patted its chest and said with

happens if anyone

He knows

slightly pale. He took a

he’s at least in the

Realm!”

the Mystique Loyalty Realm were capable of

allowing them to wander all parts of the world.

refer to them as land

come just now, Nash would have lost the fight.

were not

it took Nash nearly all his strength to withstand

its attack.

run into another Mystique Loyalty

at the weasel, and asked, "Who were you fighting

"An

again, "Was he

and said grimly, "I reckon

the ghoul overlord!"

witnessed the terror of

firsthand before.

Elsabeth also came

## Chapter 1190

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

Nash had been wanting to teach Hera cultivation techniques for some time.

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.

finished reciting the oath, a flash of

the cloudless sky, followed by booming

place in the

old man with completely white hair

across his pair of

stroked his beard and smiled triumphantly, "Well, well. Seems like someone found himself a

mansion somewhere

Chap 1190

holding a red-eyed marten in his lap. Stroking its fur, the man muttered, "Our Young family is truly the leader of a hundred tribes..!

with the weasel's oath, Nash said, "I think you look very

like a God!"

shone on the

finished his sentence.

were wide with

“I... I’m...”

weasel stared at Melody and the