

## CEO Bride 119

### Chapter 119

The reddish sword hovered above Philix's head, shielding him from the purple-colored bolts of thunder.

The heavenly sword trembled continuously, making it difficult for the five bolts of thunder to continue falling.

Nash released large amounts of inner energy from his right-hand finger and used it to stabilize the heavenly sword.

Stellar gulped. "Nash... How should I assist you..."

"Shut up!"

"Alright!"

Stellar sealed his lips and stared at the terrifying thunder.

Was this a magic technique that priests used?

Even martial artists like Zakariah would not be able to withstand that power, right?

Nash soon used up all his inner energy, and his heavenly sword began trembling slightly.

The five bolts of thunder also weakened slightly.

Nash bit his tongue and spat out a bloody wad of mist.

The bloody mist formed an image of the heavenly sword.

Boom!

five thunderbolts shattered into

the same

the middle

up

North.

a straw hut.

a yellow-colored robe sat in front of an altar and

face as he muttered, "As expected of Jonathan Calcraft's apprentice. His skills are a force to be

parchment paper from the table

soon burned into ashes. The old priest reached below

he scattered the ashes on the

—

the Zell's mansion.

of the killers were dead.

Association's grandmasters and the Quiet Winds Church's

through the

collapsed

when

Fiends had failed their

sustained multiple injuries, and they heaved sighs of relief when they saw the killers' leader had finally fallen.

However, just then...

killers got to their

them, who had had their head cut off, even bent down to

Zakariah stared at the killers in horror as he stuttered, "What... What's going on?"

The Terranova ninja also got to his feet again.

Cillian narrowed his eyes as he stated, "Corpse Controlling Spell..."

Lloyd wiped a hand over his eyebrows, which were sopping wet because of the rain, and asked in horror, "There are still people practicing this sort of dark magic?"

Zakariah asked, "What dark magic? Are these people alive or dead?"

Father Lloyd explained, "These people are dead, but there's someone else controlling their bodies now. The spellcaster soaked straw in these killers' blood and then used said straw to make voodoo dolls. When they die, their corpses can be controlled and used to continue attacking by drawing the corpse-controlling rune!"

Zakariah had no idea what Lloyd was talking about and asked in a panic, "Aren't you guys priests? Can't you undo the Corpse Controlling Spell?"

Lloyd shook his head, "This is a high-level spell, and we can't undo it because our skills aren't that advanced yet. Besides, the National Association of Priests has long since banned the usage of the Corpse Controlling Spell. There are very few people who know it!"

The Terranova ninja tightened his grip on his combat sword and once again attacked Cillian.

This time, the Terranova ninja was fighting with absolutely no regard for his own life.

No matter how many times Cillian slashed his sword at the Terranova ninja, he did not deflect the attacks but chose to continue attacking instead.

Splat!

When Cillian managed to stab the Terranova ninja, their sword also found their way into Cillian's chest.

Cillian kicked the Terranova ninja aside and bit on his finger before wiping it across his sword.

A faint white glow emitted from the longsword before a terrifying blast of sword aura erupted from it.

The Terranova ninja did not attempt to dodge and allowed the sword aura to wash over him. At the same time, he threw his combat sword toward Cillian with all his might.