

## CEO Bride 120

### Chapter 120

The Terranova ninja's sword pierced Cillian's stomach. He went flying backward and eventually got pinned to one of the mansion's walls.

Meanwhile, the Terranova ninja's body split into two halves because of Cillian's sword aura.

The remaining corpses still under control picked up knives and dashed toward the mansion.

Lloyd slammed his hands to the ground before he got to his feet and stood in front of the mansion's door.

He had a determined look in his eyes as if he were ready to sacrifice his life then and there.

Zakariah got to his feet and picked up a longsword from the ground before walking over to stand next to Lloyd.

George, who had lost one of his feet, leaped into the air and landed beside them.

Janson took a deep breath. "If I die today protecting the warden, I will have no regrets!"

He slowly made his way toward the other three after finishing his sentence.

The four stood shoulder to shoulder and exchanged smiles.

Over thirty killers waved their weapons over their heads as they charged toward the four.

The immense pressure was enough for them to find it difficult to catch their breath.

After two hours of intense battling, they had already used all their inner energy.

no energy left

had even closed their eyes.

had reached the front of the

mansion's door

confident tone, "Come at me if

Skadi's voice, they brushed past the four men and dashed

out of their

sword and weaved

wherever he

thirty killers were reduced to

hut up north.

on the table

roared, "F\*ck you, Master Nash...

the Zell's

living

the warden on the bed and

face was flushed red, and he seemed to be in good health. However, his frame was as

and used his inner energy

asked nervously, "Cillian, are you alright?"

two bloody wounds on his chest and stomach before saying calmly, "I'm alright..." Zakariah, who was lying on the ground, asked sullenly, "Aren't you going

"Ah... grandpa..."

finally remembered her grandfather was injured and hurried over so she

Nash's face was pale as he retrieved the twenty-four snake-shaped golden needles from Philix's body.

The needles, which had been a brilliant gold color before, had turned dull.

He checked Philix's vitals and heaved a sigh of relief after confirming there were no major problems.

His entire night's work had not been done in vain.

He looked up at the heavens. The General Star was orbiting around the Purple Emperor Star, and the Apocalyptic Star had moved down South.

Philix's eyes slowly opened.

When he saw the night sky, he mumbled, "Am I... still alive?"

When Stellar heard the warden's voice, he hurried over and grasped his hand. "Warden, you're still alive... Nash changed the course of your life and saved you..."

Philix got to his feet with great difficulty.

He was stunned when he saw the multiple injured people in the room. "What... What's going on?"

Stellar began relaying the evening's events to Stellar.

He was a natural storyteller and gave a retelling that was emotional and captivating.

Nash took off his robe and biretta, untied his golden amulet, and put all his tools back into the tote bag that had been mended multiple times.

No one noticed the gray hairs that now co-existed with his dark head of hair. Changing a person's course of life took at least twenty years of your own life.