CEO Bride 1211

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Why did they all suddenly fall?

The security personnel were lying on the ground, screaming in pain.

Bertram's expression was mocking. "A bunch of trash!"

Heaven bestowed kindness upon those who were kind-hearted. People who followed the Path generally did not resort to violence so easily. They especially refrained from harming ordinary people.

That did not mean they would tolerate being bullied by these secular individuals, however.

Ash stopped him the first time, and Nash stopped him the second time. It was now the third time, and he would not hold back anymore.

Shanice got up from the ground. Seeing the fallen security p nnel and the calm people at the table, she finally realized that no them were ordinary people.

"And you..." Bertram pointed at Nathan. Before he could even words fly, Nathan's legs gave up. He fell to the ground on his kn begging for mercy, "Honorable sir... please spare me... I won't do again!"

Nathan was originally from the countryside. After the Solme family prospered in recent years, the family head found their branch of the family after tracing their genealogy. When Nathan first arrived at the main family, he was honest, hardworking, and a superbly fast learner.

the general manager of the southern region. Recently, he received a substantial bonus

time. He thought it was a great honor for a country bumpkin like



"1.2 million plus a bonus of 2% of the total revenue!" Rooney replied immediately. Nash handed the financial report to Shanice. "From now on, you'll be the general manager of the Xanthalos Empire Hotel. Your annual salary will be two million, plus a bonus of 5% of the total revenue." "What?" Shanice was stunned, her brain going blank. Nash frowned slightly. "Do you not want it?" "I... I do..." Shanice hurriedly nodded and then took the financial report. As if realizing something, her face suddenly turd red. She blurted out, "Mr. Calcraft... I... I have a boyfriend!" She did not understand why Nash wanted her to be the g manager. Her annual salary of around 200,000 would incre tenfold, plus there was also the 5% bonus. The only possi could think of was that he had other intentions toward her. She already had a boyfriend, though. They had not even been inti with one another. She would not compromise her principles for money. She needed to make it clear to Nash. take a sip when he heard wha Shanice said. His mouth twitched slightly. "You in you, do you?" Nash but did you, but what I'm interested in is your a reminder, "You may think the Empire Hotel is massive, but to Mr. Calcraft, it's just a small toy. Do you think he could've so easily taken over a hotel from Empire Capital hide in. It seemed she had misunderstood Nash and was

in terms of looks or talent, Melody was a thousand times better than her. She
the Warden of t Territory contacts you,
feeling nothing but admiratio
little episode involving Nathan was over. Nash began discu matters related
another five-star hotel in Xanthalos, but its popularity was far lower than that of the Empire Hotel. The area around the hotel was filled with
floor of the hotel
man in camouflage pressed the doorbell
the room. Only then did the young man push the door open and Chapter 1213
The old man with glasses looked up at the man with slicked-back hair, puzzled. "Didn't we already book Glory Hotel? Why are we suddenly booking the Empire Hotel?"
The man with slicked-back hair chuckled awkwardly. "You said you couldn't attend the Southern Martial Alliance celebration back then, so we booked the Glory Hotel. But since you suddenly changed your mind, the Glory Hotel is naturally unfitting for you."
"How absurd. This is a five-star hotel. How isn't enough? Are you looking for a palace?" Artoile Golde glared.
Sicard Danse smiled and replied, "It's just to avoid making you feel uncomfortable!"

"Uncomfortable? When have I ever complained when sle in a dead man's pit? Have I ever complained when sleeping in shelter or the desert?"
Artoile lost interest in the game. He stood up and walked to th couch with his hands behind his back.
Anderson Jones held his breath. He regretted reporting this mat front of the general. If he had completed the task, everything wo have been fine.
However, since he had not, what would the general think? Would h think the Southern Territory to be incompetent? That they could not even secure a single hotel?
Sicard glared at Anderson fiercely. You useless piece of trash. How did you fail to even handle such a small matter?"
and
the one who promoted Anderson, Sicard was
"Mr. Sicard, the person
ounce of respect for us."
his hands behind his back, Sicard glanced at
couch drinking tea and lowered his voice.
in a hushed tone. A
conversation is it that I'm not allowed to listen to?"

he sipped his tea, casting a sharp gaze at the	
gaze, the two immediately straightened	
a stomach ache	
as if he were really enduring a stomachache	
"Do whatever you need to	
two saluted and left the room	
expression turned grave as he said, "Go and find out who bought the Empire Hotel!"	
bring some men over and cause trouble?" Anderson suggested. After all, he was also Chapter 1214	
Ash raised his gaze and looked at Regulus. "Have you ever met someone in the Profound Oriental Realm?"	
Regulus shook his head. He had been practicing in Motadine all this while, after all. He had also traveled around for more than a decade but never encountered a cultivator in the Profound Oriental Realm.	ed
Bertram sneered, "Seems like you're just a long-lived tortoise who's tired of living!"	
Regulus smirked coldly. "Have you met someone in the Profound Oriental Realm, then?"	
"I have. I've even fought against them!" Bertram straightened his back. He suddenly felt a sense of superiority before the rest who had never met someone in the Profound Oriental Realm.	

The others all looked at Bertram with curiosity. "Is there of resisting them?" Nash asked.

Bertram was about to answer when Ash shot him a glare. Bertram immediately shut his mouth.

Ash then turned to Nash. "Can we trust these people?" He was referring to Regulus and Carlos.

Nash instantly understood that Ash would be referring to the Your family next. After pondering for a moment, he nodded. "They can b trusted."

Ash then continued, "Did Bladesman Divus ever tell you why the

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts are all still alive despite the Young family being destroyed?"

"No, we were dealing with the ghoul overlord at that time, so there was no time for me to ask. He was defeated at Sigur Cliff after." Nash shook his head with a hint of regret in his tone.

looked at Nash in astonishment. "You're part of the Young family?"

of the consequences. If the Young family were to revive and he were to successfully become a trusted member,

lived for over 500, years, he had naturally heard of them. The Young family was the foremost of

were involved in tomb raiding, medical arts, ged ancient martial arts,

and Senior Ash a trusted members of

how to break through the

at Nash when they heard
unable to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm?" Nash asked in surprise.
"Can your cultivation techniques break through
be possible," Nash replied, somewhat
Creation Technique was cultivated to reach realms
achieving mastery could grant eternal life. However, he had not yet
his Body Forging Technique, Nash could not help but feel a headache coming. Body forging required enduring some pain. He was afraid of
limit of combat power at the Mystique Loyalty Realm is because most techniques
nodded without saying a word. He had yet to stu
of the martial world. However, he and Eric
to help Eric break through the Mystique
no matter
is the legend true? Does the Young family really have
to break through the Mystique Loyalty
Chapter 1215

Regulus, in particular, seemed somewhat unconvinced. "Could your elixirs be diluted?" Bertram sneered, "Want to give it a try?" Regulus eagerly jumped at the opportunity. "I'm game!" Bertram looked toward Nash as if asking for his permission. Nash nodded. "Let's give it a try. I also want to see your full strength!" When he made a bet with Regulus last time, Regulus had just stood there and let him attack. It took him his full strength just to push him back three steps. He wanted to see how strong Regulus' power was and also to deal with the restless Bertram. "Where should we do it?" Bertram scratched his head. The destructive power of a full-powered Mystique Loyalty Realm battle was pretty considerable. They could not just fight in the city. "Let's go to Typhen Ridge. There's a desolate mountain there with no villages around," Yellow Crane suggested. with transportation and put their abilities on show as they made their way real form and ride on my shoulder. I'll stomped his foot and turned into a his legs and leaped into the air, turning into a blur as he streaked through the sky. By the time he landed again, he was already a kilometer away. Immediately after he landed, he disappeared again. It was difficult for ordinary people to perceive his whereabouts.

playground, the ground cracking open from the impact. As the students playing on the playground

looked over, all they could see was a

Ridge was a desolate and uninhabited space. The roar of a tiger echoed from within, startling the birds Crane landed on the ground and revealed his true form, he saw quickly transformed back into his human form. Then, with kneeled in the presence of a acting as if he were a divine being. The tiger actually lowered itself. after another. The big tiger immediately lay down on the ground like a docile cat that here to poop. the wilderness a kilometer away and said, Chapter 1216 With that, he threw another punch. Regulus' eyes narrowed, his fists petrifying before he responded

with another punch. Both of them were power-type warriors who concentrated their power into their fists. Each punch carried the force of tens of thousands of kilograms.

In just a few seconds, they had exchanged more than 20 punches. Not a single blade of grass remained in the 500-meter radius wilderness. Only the rocks beneath the grass remained after they were swept away.

However, under the force of their strength, even the rocks shattered. Pieces shot out in all directions like bullets.

Nash and the others hurriedly used their true energy shields to defend themselves. Nash was astonished. If he did not use Eight Desolate Crumbling Lightning Fist to fight against them, he probably would not last five seconds. Ordinary peak Mystique Loyalty Realm experts also would not last more than a few rounds against them. Eric took one them bag of chips from his pocket and started munching on Meanwhile, Bertram and Regulus were unleashing their full power. Their fists collided fiercely, sending out terrifying ripples like that in a pond that were visible to the naked eye. thumbs appeared in the rocky ground beneath their feet, spreading out not much. I'm into in red true energy from his fists. His clothes exploded into pieces, veins bulging all over forward, his cotton jacket also exploding. His entire movements despite squinting his eyes. Carlos could barely make out their movements with his eyes narrowed into slits.. erupted around them as if bombs were being detonated. This was caused by the two fighters discharging their true energy into field, Nash felt an itch in his chest and turned to Eric. "Eric, care

Nash a look. "I

toward Jaxon. "Master

as calm as still water. "The Light guides. Unfortunately, I'm not feeling well

hesitation. At that time, Nash was only in the early stage of the

his level, he was not confident challenging someone

Chapter 1217

"Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist!" Nash swung his fist, sending a shockwave to counter the sword form. Suddenly, the light in front of Ash transformed into hundreds of golden arrows, all shooting toward Nash.

Nash formed a series of seals with both hands, and a six-layer mystic seal instantly took shape. It was a diagram with a diameter of ten centimeters, containing nine golden runes.

As the rain of arrows approached, Nash threw his hands to his sides, and the diagram instantly expanded ten meters wide. The six-layer mystic seal could be used for both offense and defense.

Each of the hundreds of arrows carried a force of thousands of kilograms. Combined, the force equated to that of tens of thousands of kilograms crashing onto the mystic seal.

There was an explosion, and the ground surged with waves of dirt and grass as high as ten meters. They swept through the surroundings, forming a spectacular scene.

After exchanging a punch, Bertram and Regulus were each thrown back ten meters. They wanted to continue their fight but were stunned by the intense explosion and energy fluctuations they felt.

They leaped to the top of Typhen Ridge. Upon seeing a scene equivalent to a detonation of tens of thousands of tons of TNT, their expressions changed.

Nash to be this

his pupils contracting sharply. A wave of energy swept over as he spoke, causing the dry trees on the mountainside to collapse. Everyone used their true energy to resist the residual waves. The tiger lying on the ground was thrown dozens

of combat. They moved as fast as lightning, using their fists, palm strikes, or kicks. Their fight was chaotic and unpredictable as they

of sword forms and shadows of fists and feet produced

Ash was sent flying after Nash punched him. Blood spurted from his mouth. Nash's

on the ground, Ash took a dozen steps back before coming to a stop. Nash was already in front of him by the time he steadied

breath and waved his hand with an expression of relief. "I'm fine." Then, he smiled and gestured a sign of respect. "You're indeed a cultivation genius. I admit defeat!"

test Nash's full strength just now, almost resorting to his

Path techniques, but you only used them once just now. I could barely withstand it even

Nash

The technique Ash used just

Curse. It was an advanced secret art lost to the Path for thousands

Chapter 1218

Regulus shook his head. "I was ignorant."

Nash's eyes flickered slightly. After the exchange just now, he could imagine how strong the Young family's 36 Mystique Loyalty Realm experts were back then. Still, they were ultimately killed by Alexander

Klein, with 28 dying.

He had not expected the Profound Oriental Realm to be so powerful. He had to blame Johnathan for not taking him along when he went to bully Profound Oriental Realm experts in the past.

Nash suddenly regretted not befriending Bruce Gold a few days ago. He was the first Profound Oriental Realm expert Nash had ever seen.

There was also that woman, Roxy.

As he was thinking this, his phone rang. Fishing the device out, he saw an unfamiliar local number. Answering the call, he heard a choked voice on the other end. "Mr. Calcraft... it's me, Shanice.

Something happened at the Empire Hotel..."

middle-aged man dressed in camouflage uniform was sitting on the couch with four heavily armed soldiers standing

staff were standing in three rows, not daring to breathe heavily. Shanice's right cheek was swollen, and there

Shanice finish her call, Anderson asked indifferently, "Who's responsible for

a crew cut. He was dressed in a



Enzo clenched his fists tightly, his temples pulsing slightly. Panicked, Shanice hurried forward and

grabbed Enzo's wrist, saying, "Enzo, don't be rash!"

Enzo had some martial arts skills, but even if he were better, he would be no match against someone holding a gun.
Anderson continued, "Don't understand what I'm saying?"
Earlier, he had assaulted someone in the hotel. If the footage were be leaked, it would affect his future. The footage had to be erased
Enzo remained silent, staring straight at Anderson. As he was once a soldier of the Northern Territory, he was steadfast and unyielding. He was unafraid of authority and even death.
Anderson pulled the trigger, and the bullet pierced through Enzo's calf. The muscles in Enzo's face twitched slightly, but he remained standing, unmoving.
in front of Enzo, glaring at Anderson and shouting, "Why did you
pulled the trigger again. This time, the bullet struck
the warm liquid
fell backward, his
blew on the muzzle, and
summoned a group of soldiers from outside
her shoulder tightly but could
wound, feeling an overwhelming sense of guilt. "I'm sorry I'm sorry It's all my fault. I

had agreed to him, I would've despised you. The boss has been kind to me. We

help, but Anderson's deputy

and kicked him in the chest. The deputy flew back five meters and landed right

his deputy. Then, in a cold and merciless tone, he declared, "You dare attack my deputy? You're charged with treason. Execute them

soldiers immediately drew their guns, ready

Chapter 1220

Shanice turned her head away and closed her eyes, gritting her teeth tightly. Nash activated his true energy and tapped behind her shoulder, causing the bloody bullet to pop out and fall to the ground. The intense pain made Shanice shiver.

The next moment, Nash infused a stream of spiritual energy into her wound.

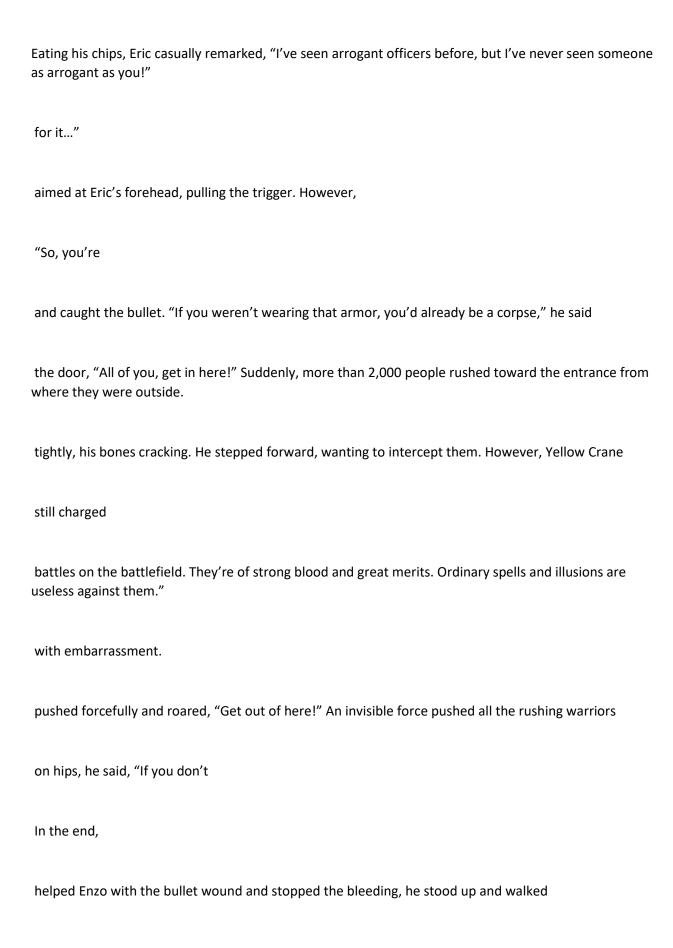
Enzo limped toward Shanice due to his injured leg and crouched down beside her. He looked at Shanice with a heartache and called out to her.

Glancing at Enzo, Nash guessed that he was Shanice's boyfriend. Why did they shoot?"

Enzo recounted what happened to Nash. The more Nash listened, the darker his expression became.

The four soldiers who had been prepared to execute grew hesit when they saw several old men standing in front of their targets

With a dark expression, Anderson said, "If you don't want to die, out of here!"



loud. "Who do you think you