

CEO Bride 1221

Chapter 1221

Even if it was a martial artist, so what?

There were plenty of those in the Southern Territory.

Nash furled his fingers together.

An invisible force pulled Anderson up and dragged him toward Nash.

Nash used one hand to grab Anderson by the hair and slapped him across the face using his other hand.

“This slap is for your brazenness!

“This slap is on behalf of Shanice!

“This slap is on behalf of Enzo!”

Nash slapped him thrice in a row.

He had gotten the details of what had happened when he was giving

Shanice medical treatment.

Anderson had brought some men over for a meal.

Shanice had informed them that the hotel was temporarily not open to the public for business as someone had booked the venue for a private function.

hearing that, Anderson immediately slapped her.

worried the security footage would get leaked, he

so, Anderson shot

to protect him,

gotten. killed, Nash would not have hesitated to take Anderson's life

You slapped

struck Anderson's face

much that his face was now disfigured. His

and said flatly, "Now, call your

as he took his phone

own accord. The general had no idea what was going on.

was up to, Anderson would imme be

the matter? Too scared to

downward to stare at Anderson.

as he took his phone out. "I'll make the call if you're

stiffened as he looked up and stared at

a number to dial. However, he

Impossible!

he would have

Territory's phone number.

call soon connected.

"Hello? Who's this?"

rang out from the other

violently upon

Chapter 1222

"Where's Anderson Jones?"

Artoile clasped his hands behind his back as he spoke in that unfriendly tone.

"H-He's probably in the toilet," Sicard answered somewhat sheepishly.

Had Anderson gotten himself into trouble?

Artoilé scoffed. “Did he go use the toilets at the Empire Hotel?”

Given everything, Sicard’s title as a general would go to waste if he had not already figured out what was going on.

Anderson’s previous request to undertake the Empire Hotel had been rejected.

The only reason he was at the Empire Hotel again was probably because he was there to cause trouble.

Sicard gulped. “W-What’s he doing at the Empire Hotel?”

“This had better have nothing to do with you. If not, I’ll kill you as well!”

Artoile huffed before he strode off, his bodyguard following closely.

Sicard returned to his room, grabbed a jacket, and hurried out as well.

20 minutes later, over a dozen patrol cars led a dozen trucks that each carried soldiers to park on the main road leading to the Empire Hotel.

The roads were relatively empty today since the Empire Hotel was not open for business that day.

and they immediately caught sight of the soldiers

to his intuition and

that even the Warden knew what was going on, there

all the kindness he had shown him and not

all doing there?”

faster than

of the sound was, and looks of gloom immediately appeared

bellowed, “Get in

immediately got

over, his face devoid

fact he was already past his 50s, his presence was

Southern Territory for a month’s

his gaze across

felt terrible and displayed

Special Training was one of the most horrendous training plans the Warden had

entered Dark Mountain, they would, at the very least, emerge with a layer of

suddenly

immediately snapped to attention.

“Right turn!

“Begin jogging!”

the commands left Sicard’s lips, all 2,000 soldiers began

toward the hotel

door, Bertram, made way

and the others were sitting

Chapter 1223

The Warden of the Southern Territory nodded and forced himself to smile as he asked, “What happened here, Nash?”

Nash beckoned. “Please take a seat, Warden!”

Artoile sat and turned to look at the others as he said, “You should all sit too!”

Nash and the others took their seats on the couch.

Sicard did not dare share the couch with the Warden. He dragged a chair over and sat slightly behind him, choosing to spectate instead.

Nash turned to the employee standing by the reception counter as he said, “Everyone else can leave. Show us the footage, Enzo!”

Enzo walked over with a laptop in his hands.

His leg had made a complete recovery after Nash conducted spiritual energy healing techniques on it.

From that moment on, his view of Nash had changed drastically.

This boss was no ordinary martial artist. In fact, he was even more powerful than the experts who could scale walls and walk across ceilings without much trouble. He had seen such experts in the Northern Territory.

Enzo placed the laptop on the coffee table before he inserted a card reader into the USB port. Finally, he pressed the play button to begin playing the recording of what had happened in the lobby earlier.

The look on Artoje's face turned ugly when he saw Anderson walking in with his men.

Fire nearly spewed from his eyes as he watched Anderson slap a woman.

After that, he watched Anderson take a gun out and press it against Enzo's forehead as he shouted, "Logic? You call this logic?"

it was not just Artoile but also Sicard

Enzo think he was invincible just because

had not done anything else.

confinement for some time should be sufficient to teach him a

should punish Anderson, the sound of a gunshot rang

toward

the head of security in

was footage of him shooting Shanice in the

footage was still rolling, but Artoile was already so angry

ragged while his face turned pale. Copious amounts of sweat appeared

no! The Warden is experiencing a

hurriedly retrieved his phone and contacted

embedded itself into Artoile's body in the form of

needles were not inserted into his body at random. Rather, they were placed

to Artoile's face, and he began

gave Nash a look

medical skills had greatly

in several deep breaths before he pointed a shaking finger at Anderson. "Take

"Warden..."

"Execute him!"

holler caused Sicard to immediately stop himself from trying to plead with

Sicard sighed.

got up and walked toward

to his knees abruptly. "Warden, I understand what I've done wrong. I won't beg to live long, but I hope to die on the battlefield. Please, don't

Chapter 1224

"Pass my word along, Sicard Danse. Anderson Jones will be demoted by three ranks, and he'll be sent to fight on the frontlines until he dies in battle!"

"Yes, sir!"

Sicard stood at attention and saluted Artoile.

He had no objection to this decision

This was a mercy to Anderson.

If he died in battle, he would be deemed a war hero.

Anderson got to his feet and saluted Artoile.

Then, he walked over to Enzo and Shanice. He lowered his head to them as he said, "Thank you both for your kindness!"

Lastly, he lowered his head to Nash "Thank you for what you did, Mr. Calcraft!"

"Screw off!"

Artoile had an ugly expression on his face.

Anderson turned and walked away.

his phone out and checked the time.

chefs prepare the highest-quality dishes that this hotel

“Yes, sir!”

her right shoulder as she walked to the counter to

at Sicard.

he walked over. “How much will that be? The Warden will pay for dinner

said, “Tonight’s dinner is

the Southern Territory they were dealing with. Even if Nash wanted him to pay, Shanice would cover

and Enzo had saved up over a million dollars between them and would be able to pay for the meal themselves.

he said, “Ms. Hum we never take anything from the people for

replied solemnly, “The Warden of the Southern Territory is always thinking of his people, and he has done so much for us. If we were to bill you for a meal, it’d only affect our business later on if word

“But...”

walked over. He had a smile on his face as he said, “I own

once spent several days in the Southern Territory.

he had sneakily

he commanded them was still

a rueful

paying for this meal. Also, allow me to apologize to Ms. Hume and Mr. Carrell on behalf of my subordinate. Additionally,

had once saved Artoile from the brink of death.

before Artoile had the chance to

breathing just now when he experienced a relapse. If Nash had not intervened, he may not

that, how could he allow Nash to also treat him to dinner?

too. Since the hotel just switched owners today, I’ve organized a hotel-wide promotion. You’ll need

and said solemnly, “A discounted meal will not

Chapter 1225

Qadry had heard of everything that happened at the hotel.

He was extremely displeased with Nash.

How dare he embarrass Artoile the way he just did because he had achieved some level of cultivation?

Artoile smiled as he introduced Nash to Qadry, "This here is Nash Calcraft. He's the old master's disciple and also the one who saved my life when I was experiencing a relapse just now!"

Qadry nodded. "A cultured man will have a deep influence on his successors. I'm sure that you're a young hero, given your access to your master's wisdom.

"However, you must remember that powerful people are everywhere! Do make sure you use your powers wisely to aid the needy so that you don't tarnish your master's fame!"

In other words, he was warning Nash that he should use the knowledge he had gained from Johnathan to heal those who were suffering instead of using them to bully Artoile's military major.

Nash pretended not to have gotten the hint and said calmly, "My master taught me more than medical knowledge. He also taught me self-defense and often told me I shouldn't suffer in silence if anyone tried to bully me.

"Any revenge or grudges I hold should be avenged as quickly as possible. If I allow anyone to take advantage of me, that would simply be bringing shame to him!"

Qadry frowned slightly upon hearing that.

He focused his gaze upon Nash but could not figure out the cultivation level he had achieved.

Given his age...

he had

Mystique Loyalty

boaster. Have you ever heard of the saying 'lack of

it up when someone tries to take advantage

you think I'm

frosty

was about to unleash his anger on Nash when Artoile bellowed, "Qadry,

I'm merely schooling him on behalf

that having that tiny bit of power gives

gnashed his teeth together so

then, Shanice returned with Eric.

the commotion coming from the room before they walked in

the minute he

early-stage

to

Carlos walked in. Mid-stage

began taking form on

entered the room. He was in the late-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Bertram entered, and he had achieved peak Mystique Loyalty Realm.

he was also a peak Mystique

Chapter 1226

He felt on the verge of tears.

Since when had individuals who had achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm become so common?

No... they had to be here to attend the Southern Martial Alliance's

celebratory event.

They were just spending the night at this hotel.

That had to be it.

"Hello, Mr. Calcraft. Hello, Warden!"

Ash first greeted Nash before he greeted Artoile.

He did this to tell Artoile that Nash held more importance than he did.

“Hello, Mr. Calcraft. Hello, Warden!”

Bertram did the same.

“May peace be with you!”

Even Jaxon clasped his hands together and nodded a greeting to

Nash before he turned to Artoile.

“Greetings, sir!”

overboard. He fell to one knee

someone bullying you just now?”

an unfriendly look.

mouth went

was going on?

men all

just been trying to

had summoned so many Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists

look also began forming

over so that

men were more powerful than Qadry was, it seemed that the other party was the one who had

How awkward.

very, very awkward.

smile. "Don't worry about it. The Warden enjoy good party,

Everyone thanked Artoile in

showing him much respect just now because his subordinate had

him because Nash did

as he said, "Please take a seat,

might be smiling on the outside, but inwardly,

get an earful from him later that evening.

to be to invite

a great master

their seats.

tentatively took a

me disrespect

conflict, it was

approached the table to pour

his feet, a grimace appearing on his face as he said, "Nash, forgive me for my foolishness and disrespect. Please do not take it to heart. Shall

Chapter 1227

After giving everyone a quick heads-up, he walked over to stand by a window before answering the phone

Meanwhile, Nash also received a call from Melody.

"Nash, why aren't you home yet?" Melody asked in an aggrieved tone.

"Are you drinking? Who are you drinking with? Are there any other women with you?"

"I'm having drinks with the Warden of the Southern Territory. Would you like to join us?"

"Well... I'll pass. Bring me some food when you head back, though. I haven't had dinner yet!"

"Alright. I should be heading home soon!".

Nash hung up the phone.

He returned to the table at the same time as Artoile did.

Artoile asked abruptly, "Nash, are you in Sagen for the establishment of the Southern Martial Alliance?"

Nash shook his head. "I'm here to prevent the establishment of the alliance."

That stunned Artoile, and he asked in a low voice, "Why?".

Nash glanced at Artoile as he replied, "For the sake of the dozens of lives that the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall and Meyer Fist Martial Arts Hall lost!"

Everyone present fell silent upon hearing that.

turned as silent as a graveyard.

his face as he

Dozens of lives...

that not have shocked the

had never heard of anything of that sort.

the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall

to Nash's story, he immediately turned to Sicard and said, "Get someone to confirm the story!"

phone and

together the members of the world of martial arts and ensure that even hermits hiding in the mountains have

“Do you really believe

a sip of tea. “I used to believe it, but after arriving

thought, it seems to me that

take over the martial arts scene in the South and replace the Jonford Martial Arts Association. They’re going against the formally established

gazed at Nash intently as he asked, “Isn’t the Southern Martial Alliance backed up by the

they’ve become corrupt as

“Well...”

felt like someone had

Martial Bureau had turned corrupt, the whole of Drakonia

an extremely serious problem.

to worry about problems in the world of martial arts. I just hope the Southern Territory will draw some distance between themselves

his current power, Nash no longer feared the possibility of battle between the

was no need

he would end up

me a cigarette!"

Chapter 1228

Qadry did not say anything and merely took a sip from his glass, a thoughtful expression on his face.

Nash took his phone out and dialed Robert's phone number.

"Hello... who is this?"

Robert's voice rang out from the other end of the line.

Robert had called Nash from this number in the past, which would mean he did have Nash's number.

The fact that he was pretending he did not know who was on the phone proved that he was with someone from the Freeman family

Nash smiled a slight smile. "Sorry, wrong number!"

He hung up the phone after saying that.

Artoile glanced at Nash, an odd look on his face as he said, "I'll think about what you told me, Nash!"

Nash smiled but did not say anything.

The fact that Artoile had managed to become the Warden of the

Territory meant he was no fool. He would think things

ended at around nine at night!

kitchen staff to prepare him some food that he could bring

Sicard escorted Artoile back to

said worriedly, Warden, I think there's something odd about Nash Calcraft!"

said, "I think Nash is the one who's trying to take over the Southern Martial Alliance. He's

seat and gazed at the street lights outside.

he retrieved his phone and made a call.

other end of the line. "What do I owe the pleasure to, Army General

Eastern Territory received an invitation to join the Southern Martial Alliance?"

Warden does

Artoile hurriedly asked.

him yourself!" the colonel chuckled as he answered.

"Alright, got it!"

and then made another phone

was to the Western Territory.

similar to what Sylvester Scott had said. They had received an invitation but

low voice, "Let's return

Qadry

Chapter 1229

Nash nodded. The smell of alcohol wafted from his body as he placed the food on the coffee table.

"What good food did you bring me?"

Melody happily put her laptop aside as she leaned over to take the covers of the food. Her eyes lit up as she opened up each container. " Beef Wellington, clam chowder, french onion soup, grilled fish... T- This is all food that I love!"

Tears welled up in her eyes as she asked, "How did you know I love this stuff?"

Other than her parents, no one knew that clam chowder and French onion soup were her favorite foods.

Nash smiled slightly. "When we were having dinner at the Empire Hotel the other evening, I noticed you gravitated toward these dishes more than the others!"

Melody had not outwardly proclaimed her preference for these dishes because of how many people were present.

She had not expected Nash to take notice.

Tears welled up in Melody's eyes. She felt extremely happy and lucky.

Nash ruffled Melody's hair as he said lovingly, "Eat up!"

Melody nodded and got herself some cutlery so that she could begin tucking in.

the Warden of the Southern Territory here to attend the Southern Martial Alliance

which had already been

phone out. As he texted Hera, he nodded and replied, " Yes, but I don't think he'll be

Territory is doing

raised an eyebrow. "Are you only just realizing how

her eyes at him, blushing

got up and walked toward the cabinet, where she retrieved a half-full

was the perfect match for Beef Wellington.

asked abruptly, "How's things going with

through a mouthful of food, "I got

all willing to hire the employees that the Eves fired. I've decided to make my final strike tomorrow and

more powerful after they acquired the Stone family's businesses. The Four Elite

take your side when

gave all of them

that's enough to

and took an elegant sip of red wine.

tongue. "Hera should take lessons from you. She's too

Hera well enough yet. She and Eva have been causing havoc in Deco Electronics recently. She's no longer the innocent girl she once was and will probably end

husband? Why does it seem like you don't know her at all?"

on in the business world. Besides, we never talk about work. We have more sexual things

"Would you like

Chapter 1230

The next morning, Nash woke up on the living room couch to the vibrations of his phone.

He looked down at the soft and nice-smelling woman lying in his arms.

Melody's face was partially covered by her hair, and he could just make out traces of a remaining blush on her cheeks.

The call was from an unknown number. Nash answered after a moment's hesitation. Wendy's sobs rang out from the other end of the line. "Boo-hoo... Nash..."

“Wendy? Where are you?” Nash asked, immediately alert.

“I’m at Blue Moon Cybercafe, on the right of the interchange. Someone’s trying to kill me...”

“Alright. Don’t hang up. I’m on my way!”

Nash put his phone on loudspeaker and placed it on the coffee table before carefully extricating his right hand and getting dressed quickly.

Melody’s eyelashes fluttered, but she did not wake up.

Nash pulled a thin blanket over Melody before hurrying out of the house.

Blue Moon Cybercafe was near the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall.

Wendy often came here with several other students who also studied there.

Suddenly, several men dressed in yellow-colored martial arts uniforms burst into the premises.

The man who seemed to be their leader was a buff man who had a ferocious expression on his face. He strode to the counter and showed the receptionist a picture. “Have you seen the person in this picture?”

The receptionist was a woman who seemed to have just come of age.

before she shook her

the counter

this woman enter this cybercafe with their very own

Freeman family who had been planted in

of his team members said they had caught sight of the

they said. After all, their young sir had killed everyone from the Cosmos

revealed that it was indeed that woman.

over to the young sir.

Freeman was shocked when he saw the

woman was the only female member of the

her neck in half and using

even the most powerful doctor would have been

to

woman be brought back

had to get to the bottom

go against the

him, they would

really haven't seen her..."

her tiny hands grabbing the edges of her shirt as she

tell the young woman was lying, and his eyes narrowed as he

know what happens to people who lie to

lips trembled as she shook her head.

said, "I don't, but I

find her, you can kiss this

men immediately began searching the cybercafe's premises.

is..." a young employee suddenly piped