

CEO Bride 1281

Chapter 1281

Yelzog was dressed in a sharply pressed suit coupled with leather shoes. Even his hairstyle was trendy. He and Isaac were like polar opposites

‘Urgh, I just don’t get it. They’re almost the same age! Why is there such a striking difference? God, this is so embarrassing,’ Isadora thought to herself.

Hearing his daughter’s words, Isaac glanced at Isadora, obviously displeased. He scoffed. “What do you mean by that? Am I embarrassing you? I’m telling you, nobody in this room has the guts to

make fun of me!”

Isaac was known as the Lord of Henley. He was sometimes referred to as Lord Isaac of the Nine States.

He became one of the top businessmen in Henley after graduating at the age of 21.

At the age of 40, he expanded his business and was now the main player in the business sector in all nine states of Henley.

For that reason, even the Ten Families in Capiton treated him with respect.

“Arthur, why don’t you take them to their seats? I need to attend to other guests.”

taking my leave

hope you'll enjoy

said, "Sure.

gestured to the nearby tables

Isaac and greeted, "Isaac Sloan! Long time no see!"

smile and said, "It's been a long time indeed. How's

formed on Harold's face. "I assume she's your daughter?"

Rosella. He believed a marriage was on the way.

reckoned the Freemans would gain even more social

ulterior motive. Keeping a polished smile plastered on his face, he said, "Yeah, she is. Isadora, where

she said, "Nice

her response, Issac's face fell as he questioned,

was thinking, "What is she thinking?! We're in Xanthalos, not Henley City, for Christ's sake! I know she doesn't like the Freemans, but can't she at least put on a smile? Urgh. Even

front. Can't she be a bit

her as his granddaughter-in-law. Instead, he laughed and said, "It's

quite refreshing!"

hand, Harold gestured for Hershel to come over. He asked, "Why don't you take

seats, Hershel?

Thames' grandson.

great-grandmaster realm at the age of

and his hair was neatly combed back, giving off a

vibe.

did not look handsome, he was no doubt

Chapter 1282

The other guests seated nearby could only remain silent as the two ladies continued their war of

words.

They knew better than to interfere.

Sipping her red wine, Isadora continued, "If I'm not wrong, Amazon Group is no longer in the top-

ten list, right? Meanwhile, Universal Group remains the top company in the world, and it's unlikely that other companies will surpass it anytime soon.

"To be honest, I've been contemplating whether to merge Universal Group with other companies

in Henley. It's such a difficult decision. I've been stressing over it for months!"

A frown creased her face as she said this. It was as if she was making a life-or-death decision,

where in reality, her 'problems' were not even problems to begin with.

Many guests, who were business tycoons themselves, were no doubt displeased at Isadora's

remarks. They had been working like dogs in hopes of striking business deals with Universal

Group, yet Isadora was 'stressing over whether to merge the company'. It was as if they worked hard for nothing.

To no one's surprise, one of the guests picked up his wine glass and walked over to Isadora's

table after hearing her remarks. He smiled and said politely, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Sloan. I'm Darius Hayes, the founder of a leather company in Shealor. I was wondering if you're keen to strike a business deal with my compan-"

Isadora cut him off

I'm in the middle of an argument with Rosella? What's his

her response. Being the founder of a company, he

Moreover, Isadora was much younger

interested in business proposals, she should have treated him with

he was about to speak his mind, Isaac slammed a wine glass on

“Are you deaf?! My daughter’s asking you to get

fury when he recalled Issac was the Lord of

went back to his seat without uttering another

and Rosella also stopped arguing

at

him, but they were hiding

all for an element

the Empire Hotel’s company car, a Mercedes–Benz.

no doubt a luxury car, his car was considered plain amongst

the venue.

Nash was about to park, a

dressed in a

of sunglasses.

that spot!”

woman took off her

Nash shifted the gear into reverse and continued parking.

a rage. She stomped on Nash’s

used true energy.

Chapter 1283

There had been eight cars in total, and around ten to 20 people stepped out.

Their cultivation level was at least at the early stage of the Profound Reality Realm.

Dressed in a suit like the others, Erhan got off from his Pagani.

He was in his 30s, and his cultivation level had reached the peak of the Profound Reality Realm. His features were sharp, with his jawline framing his strong, determined face accentuated by a set of piercing eyes.

At this moment, however, those eyes were unmistakably hardened with anger.

Erhan shouted, “Who the hell do you think you are?! How dare you disrespect Ms. Murphy?!”

As soon as he finished the sentence, Erhan was slapped in the face.

He stood in stunned silence when he realized the person who slapped him was not Nash but the woman beside him.

“Yvaine, why... What...”

Erhan held his cheek and stared at Yvaine in bafflement.

Yvaine said coldly, “For Christ’s sake, are you an idiot? That gentleman is in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, whereas you’re only in the Profound Reality Realm. How dare you shout at him like that?!

Know your place!”

of low social ranking. Moreover, she did not sense any

dared to

even managed to crush her car into pieces without even touching it. It was as if

to the spot, unable to

martial artist could do that.

a loose flannel shirt beneath her coat, Yvaine sashayed toward Nash, her hips

Sorry

a hand out in apology.

your car is in pieces too, so we're

apologized first, Nash decided to let it slide.

headed toward the

to a short-haired woman beside her, "I

him. You have one

and said, "Seems like you fell for him already? That was fast."

at her and said, "Shut

gaze and

bumped into Harold at

be pleasant, but Harold smiled at Nash and asked, "You came alone?"

The

after as he said, "I hope you won't disappoint me. You're not leaving this place alive,

a smile, "Let's see, shall

then walked inside with his hands in his pockets.

Chapter 1284

Surprised at the sudden question, Rosella asked, “Why are you asking about this now, Grandpa Zion?”

Yelzog and other Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists were all looking at Nash.

Seeing their reactions, Rosella also turned to have a quick look. She thought he looked quite handsome and young, but that was all.

Rosella presumed Nash was of no importance, given he did not have a bodyguard escorting him.

Yelzog said grimly, “Ten years ago, our family faced a string of misfortunes, and nothing seemed to go our way. We were on the brink of destruction. It was then an immortal cultivator came to our

aid.

“I still don’t know how he did it, but he brought luck and prosperity, thereby transforming our family’s fate. In just three years, our family became one of the top families. Anyway, the cultivator had a disciple, none other than the man we’re observing.

“I remember kneeling before Tili Mountain for three days, pleading with the cultivator to allow his disciple to take you as his bride, but he outright rejected my request!”

Giving Nash another scan from head to toe, Rosella said with disdain, “Well, I’m glad he rejected.

Otherwise, you’d be regretting it now! I mean, look at him! He doesn’t even have a bodyguard!”

Letting out a sigh, Yelzog said with an unreadable expression, “Don’t be so sure of yourself! He’s

that cultivator’s disciple, after all. I’m sure there’s more to this man than meets the eye!”

her head in disagreement as she said, "I don't think so. If he really is who you think

I'm sure he won't show up to this ceremony

at the next table, Isadora found herself staring agape at what

ask for their hand in marriage?! That man

than Nash?

their conversation, initially frowned at

out a sigh of relief.

others, he had done

that Nash's wife, Hera, had received tremendous support in

the top businesswoman in Jonford in less than three

Isaac three years to get

sigh, Isaac leaned toward Isadora and said

whatever happens

do you hear me?

care if he loves you or

slightly, Isadora looked at her father in bewilderment as she said, "Dad! What the

voice low as he continued, "Only if he manages to survive. Think about it. If he were to wreak

are sure to swoon over him, and many fathers would

in marriage! You mustn't be left

one of the highest in the city, and the same goes for our influence in the business sector. We don't need help from anybody. We're

surprising many ladies wanted to marry him. It was the idea of polygamy that

be the Lady of Henley one day. Would

mistress?

Of course not!

Chapter 1285

As such, Isadora was born, but her mother never got the chance to

meet her.

Due to these circumstances, Isadora had been pampered by her

father since the day she was born.

Isaac had a lot of women later in life, but this was because he wanted

Isadora to experience a mother's love.

The women were all very kind to Isadora, and she was grateful for

that. Her father did not want to have another child with other women,

so they treated Isadora like their own..

Isadora fell silent for a while. Aware of his daughter's emotions, Isaac's expression softened as he said, "Hey, I was only giving you some suggestions. I know marriage is one of the most important decisions in life. You get to choose who you want to marry, okay? I won't have a say in it!"

He then reached for his wine and gulped it down.

Meanwhile, the Borleys had arrived and were walking toward Nash's

table.

They came in a group of three-Cindel and Hamish leading in front,

followed by Whitebeard trailing behind them.

Lifting his wine glass, Nash smiled at them and said, "Fancy meeting you here!"

as he said,

Chap 1235

you'd be invited."

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be like

three days

had been supervising the relocation of

not been

"Uh... No. What did you

nonchalantly, "He said he would destroy the

in three days, so he warned us to stay away from them.

want 'innocents' to get involved."

and smiled, "Goodness me. Just

crowd. Almost every

the

is here. How could you possibly defeat the Freemans?

be kidding!”

did not want to argue further, so he fell silent and sipped his

wine instead.

a long time since

picked up his glass and offered a

smiled and said, “It’s been a

here? I wasn’t expecting

invited.”

were just an average-class family in

Freemans would only

Nash, contemplating whether

the truth.

Chapter 1286

Natalia choked on her wine upon hearing Whitebeard’s words.

She had been texting on her phone sending photos of the venue to her friends while boasting about how she got invited to such a grand

ceremony. For that reason, she did not hear what Nash had said.

previously.

She burst into laughter after hearing about Nash's plan.

"Nash, to tell you the truth, I've been fangirling over you since the last time we met. I thought you were so cool!

"But sadly, not anymore!"

Natalia sipped her wine in disappointment.

Unwilling to explain further, Nash began eating the snacks that were

served instead.

Meanwhile, Harold escorted the Murphys to their seats. They were

seated at Table 2.

For a while, a heavy silence fell upon the room. However, the silence

was soon replaced by a burst of whispers centered around the Murphys seated at Table 2.

People who knew about the Murphys started talking about their background, and Nash also perked up his ears to listen.

Soon, Nash got hold of a piece of important information-the

Murphys had received their martial arts training at Sakaris Mountain.

Sakaris Mountain was the holy land where immortal cultivators.

frequented.

recalled his master being invited to Sakaris Mountain more than

but he never brought Nash

the people there acted like wolves

assistant-the lady with the

background check.

Yvaine the table after compiling the information into a PDF document.

browsed through the document immediately, a perplexed expression

women? She should

she would not let Nash get away with this. The idea of polygamy disgusted her so

of all women,' she thought to herself.

tablet, Yvaine glanced coldly

a chill down his spine as he turned over, surprised to see Yvaine glaring at him from the other table.

gaze, Yvaine turned away and

shrugged and thought to

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still

guests.

Nash took out his phone

messages on WhatsApp.

screen and found out

family and

received messages from Hera,

Basically, everyone who lived

Jonford.

was too much of a hassle

into a new chat group and changed the

Jonford'.

then tagged everybody in the group: [I'm fine, guys. Don't worry!

update y'all later!]

group instantly. Everyone was coniced

about his safety.

in Nash's heart as he glanced

his

crowd fell silent once more.

Chapter 1287

Nash made out 150 Profound Reality Realm martial artists and 46

Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists.

Out of the 46, 32 of them were at the abstract energy level, whereas

the remaining 14 were at the tangible energy level.

Nearly all the 14 martial artists at the tangible energy level were either

the bodyguards of business tycoons, the Murphys, or Yulia's men.

Nash inhaled sharply.

'Seems like it's going to be a rather tough fight,' he thought.

Bertram and the others could easily defeat those at the abstract

energy level, but only Jaxon and Nash could go against those at the

tangible energy level.

Meanwhile, at the other table, Isadora asked in a whisper, "Dad

side are we on if Nash starts a fight later?"

The Sloans had brought along a few men in the Mystique Loyalty

Realm.

Isaac gulped down a glass of wine instead of answering Isadora's

question.

He was not sure which side they were on either. Isaac was the kind of

man who did not even lift an eyebrow while signing a hundred-billion- dollar business deal, but he was clearly in doubt now.

him, it was a gamble.

his family would live gloriously

hundred years.

if he lost, his family would be wiped

trembling voice from hesitation, “Grandpa Julian and his men have already

Why don’t we

across Isaac’s face as he

daughter says goes!”

elders seated beside him exchanged glances and

table,

eyes widened upon

change in expression, the other martial artists seated at the

“What’s the matter, Dad? Is

wrong?”

“It’s nothing!”

and turned to look at Nash.

his back, but he did not turn to meet

drank another mouthful

for his help ten

sure which

this moment, the Bullhogs

of whom were in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

they seemed to be in their 50s or 60s, they were

giving off an intangible

was the one who brought them to their seats. They were seated

at Table 8.

and his men

“We’re swapping seats! You guys go to

at Cindel and

to get up from

than to go against

Chapter 1288

Irin Nash's view, Barton offered to help because he wanted Nash to

cure Baden's illness.

Back when Bradley ran into trouble at Motadine, Nash had sought help from the Bullhogs, and they had responded by sending several

Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists to his rescue.

Wide they did not arrive at the scene in time, they nevertheless.

managed to rescue Bradley.

As such, Nash was indebted to them.

Instead of repaying the favor, Nash sought their help again. Once again they agreed to help and sent Regulus to his rescue without

hesitation.

This time Badon brought along three Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists, marking the third time Nash had received help from the

Bullhogs.s.

Tremendously grateful for their help, Nash vowed to cure Ba

illness no matter whhat.

“I left in a hurry, sod ditian bbring Baden along. Besides...”

Barton scanned the crowd and continued with a smile, “Let’s get

through the day first! We connak bbout that later!”

this, Nash felt a surgo@bformation welling up inside

again.

did not want to bring Baden with

very well die today.

reached for his wine and gave it a little swirl while saying,

not need to be said out loud.

be his friends until death.

Barton popped open a new bottle of white wine

glasses. Some of the wine

did not care.

had some red wine, but

doing things, Nash could not help but stifle

He found himself taken aback by

Barton was from Motadine, where such formalities

not to let these differences get in the way of the

his glass with Nash's and gulped down his

did the

the crowd, and everybody

toward the entrance.

and Barton saw Harold

a group of people dressed

group seemed to be in his mid-20s. His

sharp, but his face was ghostly pale, and

bloodshot.

spine. She fixed her gaze

whispered, "Nash, why do I feel like he came from

underworld?"

Chapter 1289

Nash grimaced at Barton's words. He placed a hand on Barton's

clenched fist and said, "I know you're thirsty for revenge, but you've got to keep your head cool for now. assure you, the Voodoo Parasite

King will die today!"

Nash could not even imagine the pain Barton went through when he

was forced to end his father's and grandfather's lives.

Barton inhaled and exhaled deeply, reining in his anger.

Meanwhile, at the other table, Yelzog said with a frown, "What?! The

Freemans invited him too?"

Rosellia looked at her father in confusion as she asked, "Who is he?"

Yelzog smrti grimly, He's the Voodoo Parasite King. People also call

him the King of Shealor."

He then briefly introduced him to Rosella.

Hearing her father's words, Rosella's face went pale as she sa was unable to keep the quaver out of her voice. "D-Doesn't that

he's a sorcerer?

She thought the alliance would be made up entirely of different

martial arts families, like the ones she saw in movies.

had never expected the alliance to have ties with

practitioners.

a great choice, Freeman!"

turned to his men and said, "Listen to

sit back and watch, do you understand me?"

Isaac was also telling Isadora about the

King.

as she said, "I knew it. The

good! Luckily, we've decided

on Nash's side!"

idea how this is going to

Parasite King on their side,

last one standing in

of hesitation in her father's tone,

of changing sides, are you? We're all

the same boat now. We shouldn't be

a cigarette and said adamantly, "Of

my word!"

noon, all the

breeze blew across the lake's surface, causing ripples to shimmer in the sunlight. A swarm of

blocking the sun.

Chap 1250

manipulated the weather because she

in her late 70s, she still took measures to look

pretty.

walked onto the stage where a projector screen was set up

the words 'The Southern Martial Alliance Establishment

Ceremony'.

Chapter 1290

"That's so true! I've been practicing martial arts for six years, yet I only know some basic moves! There's obviously something wrong with their way of teaching!"

"Six years is nothing! I started as a regular apprentice, and I'm now

the vice master of my hall. Guess my cultivation level! I'm still in the sixth division of the Energy Cultivation Realm!"

"I bet there's some sort of conspiracy going on! It seems to me the association doesn't want us to unlock our full potential!"

"I think so too!"

Several apprentices began ranting and raving about their martial arts.

journey.

They were not talented, to begin with, yet they blamed the association's lack of training.

"Mr. Freeman, why don't you just tell us the benefits of joining the Southern Martial Alliance?" asked an elderly man with white hair.

This caught everybody's attention as they looked eagerly at Harold

As if expecting the question, Harold said with a smile, "As you all know, the goal of establishing the Southern Martial Alliance is, of

course, to ensure the prosperity of the martial arts field..."

As he spoke, words began to appear on the projector screen, highlighting a few important points:

The Southern Martial Alliance is an alliance proposed by the

Freemans after consulting the National Martial Bureau.

the alliance shall be placed under

the National Martial Bureau.

will have the opportunity to

Internal Cultivation Technique.

to fees and will receive

joining the alliance will have the opportunity to learn

arts

the alliance will get to lead a fulfilling life. It is our quest to fight

aloud the words projected on

Those are the benefits? I've

I've trained so hard for it! I can't wait to join

can't wait to learn some powerful

do to join the alliance, Mr.

through the air as the guests engaged themselves

were ranting just now were also sharing their

opinions earnestly.

mentally took note

Chap 1230

attention. Pleased with their responses, he then said with a smile, "For those interested in joining the alliance, please

the 100 tables seated with guests, at

up instantly.

ones who remained seated were those assigned to the

tables.

them to join the alliance. At least not a

from me.

applause to our next

Third Elder of the

alliance after listening to

significant role. Without its official endorsement, the alliance would remain merely at pproposal by the Freemans and