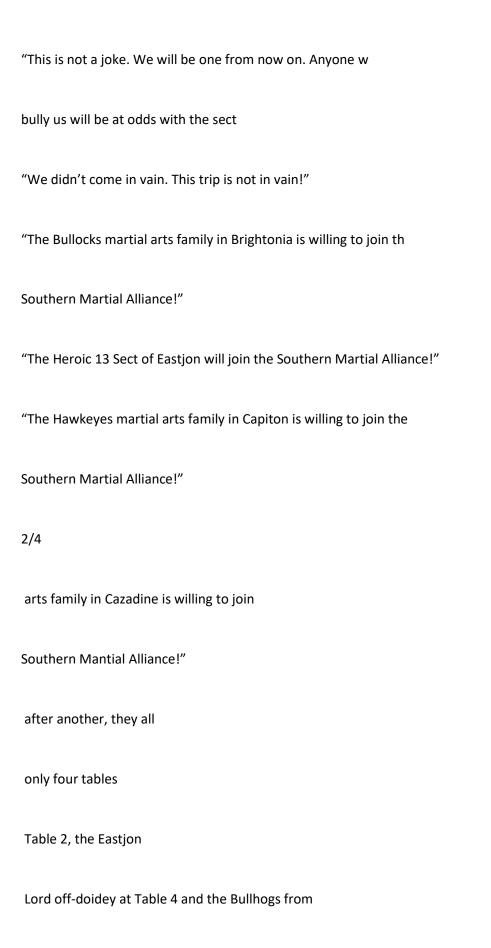
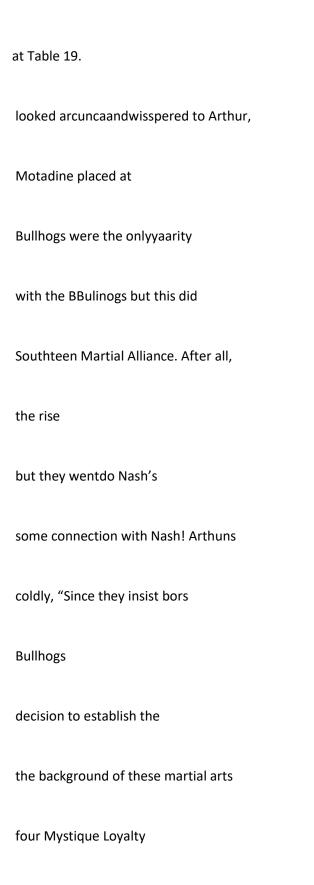
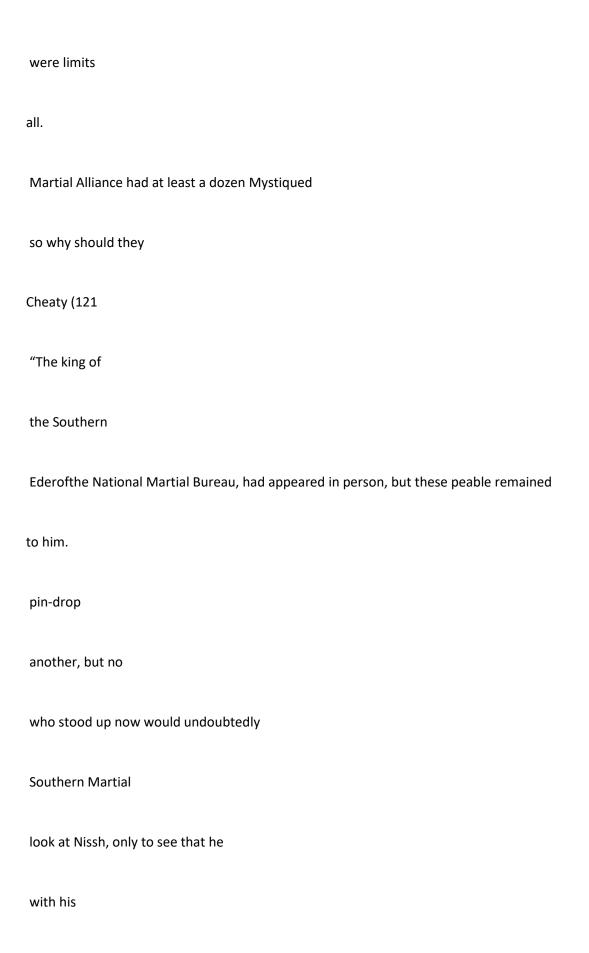
CEO Bride 1291

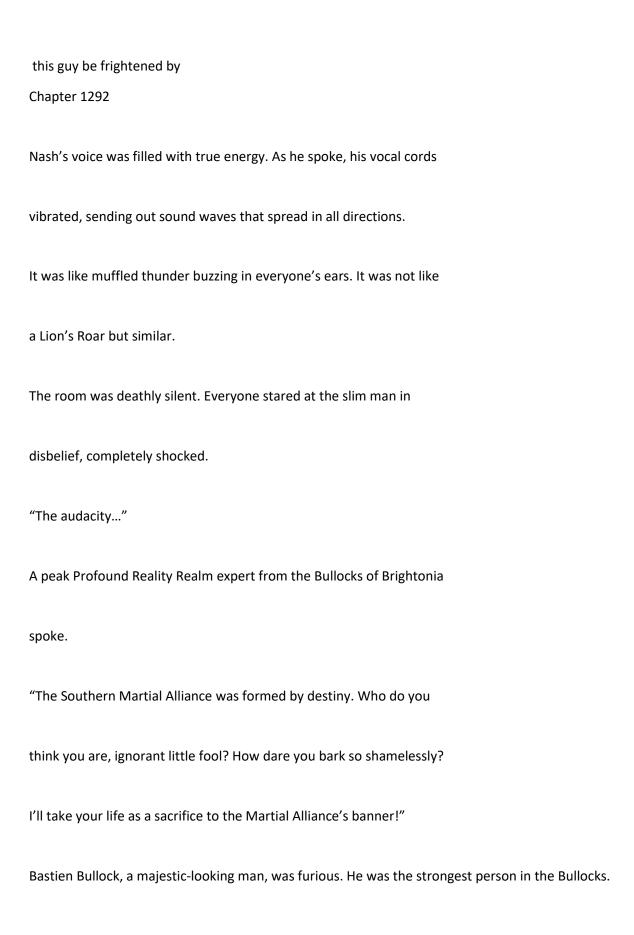
Chapter 1291
He was close to the people, even as the Third Elder of the National
Martial Bureau.
Bobby's appearance tugged at the hearts of the experts who were still
sitting at the 20 tables.
At Table 1, the Voodoo Parasite King of Shealor stood up and said,
The Voodoo Parasite Sect of Shealor is willing to join the Southern
Martial Alliance!"
Yulia stood up and said, "We, the Faircloud Sect of Oracle Sanctuary,
would like to join the Southern Martial Alliance!"
An uproar erupted in the room as the two sects at Table 1 joined the
Southern Martial Alliance.
"With two sects joining the Martial Alliance, would we also be

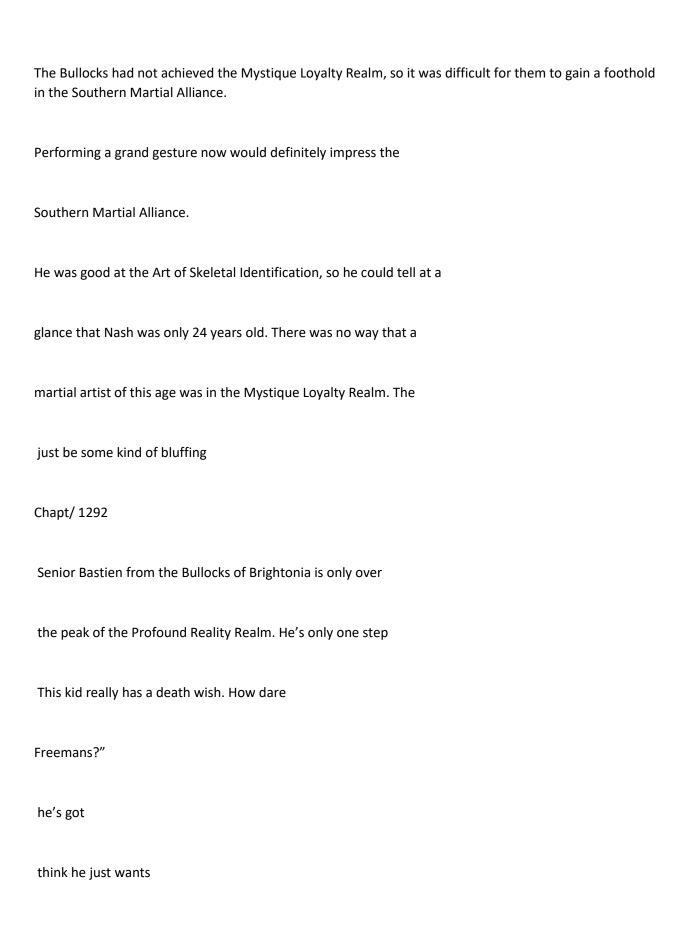
protected by them in the future?"

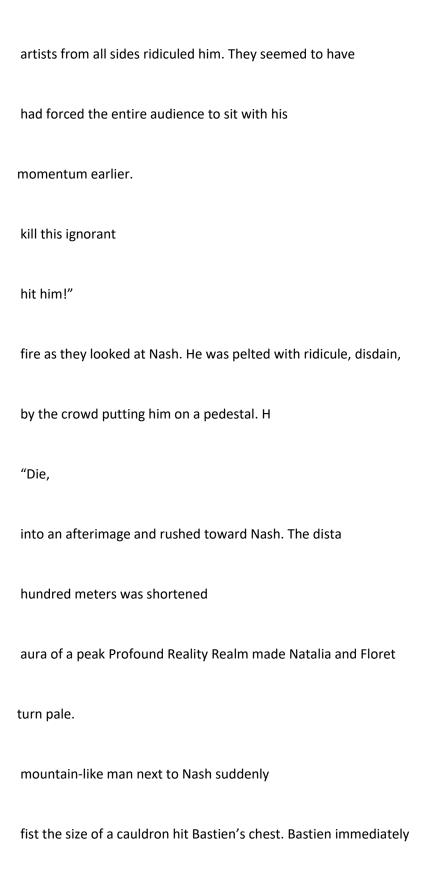


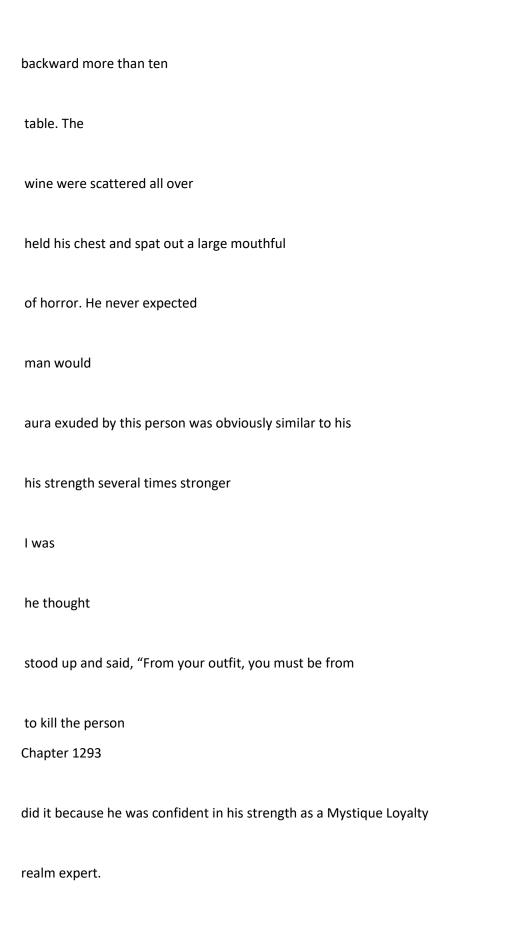




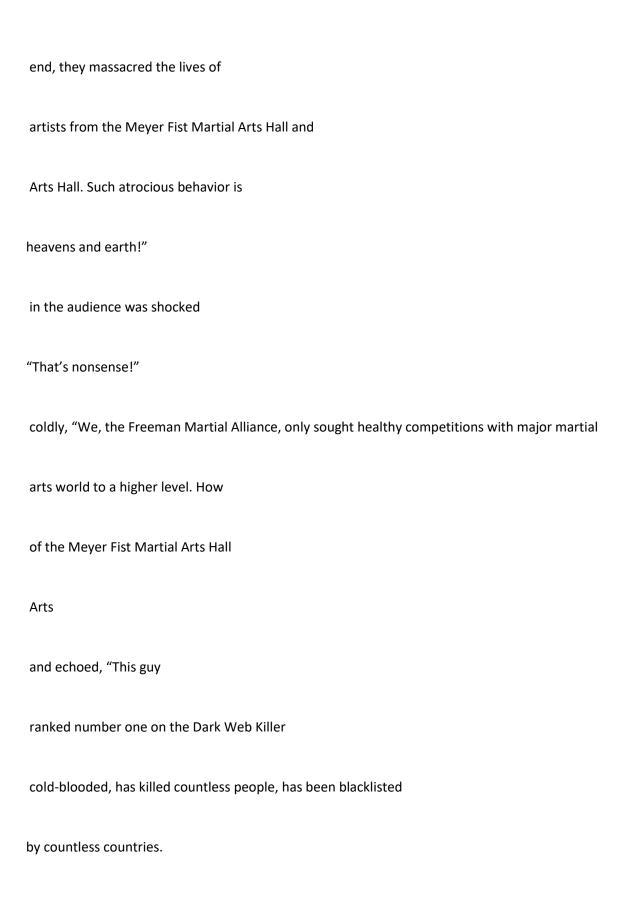


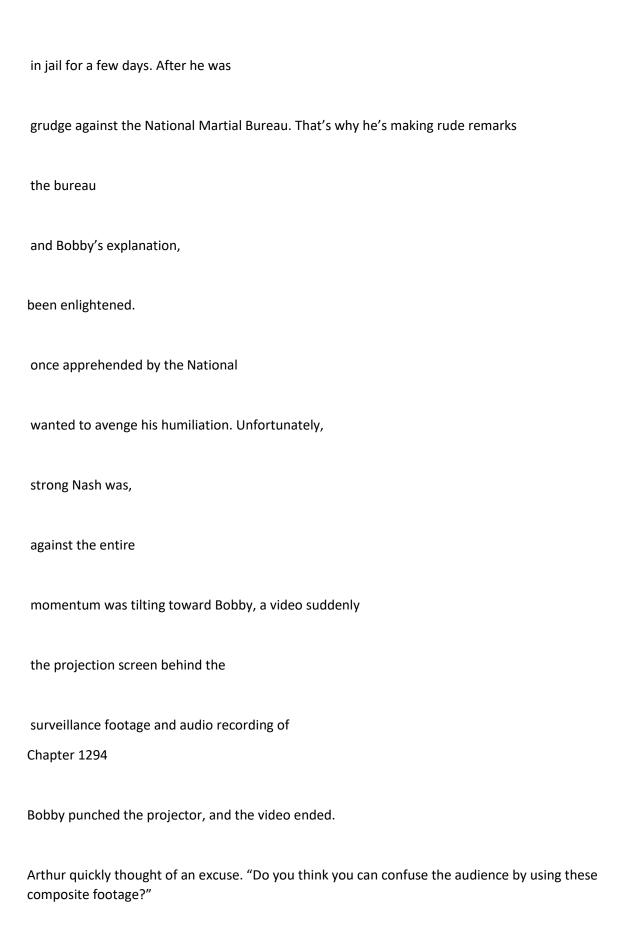






On the stage, Bobby had his hands behind his back. His eyes were burning as he enunciated every word in his question. "Nash, how dare you go against the National Martial Bureau? Are you planning to rebel?
At the same time, he was crushing Nash with a mighty pressure as he
spoke.
"Rebel?" Nash snorted coldly. He met Bobby's aura with a stormy
might. "Should I ask you this instead?"
There was a roar in the air.
Bobby took three steps back, but Nash remained motionless.
Bobby stared at Nash in disbelief as if he were struck by lightning. He thought, 'It's only been more than a month. How did this kid become
so many times more powerful? Did he train while eating magical pills?
Nash continued to speak to everyone present, "Before the Sou
Martial Alliance was established, there was the Freeman Martial
Alliance in Xanthalos.
"In order to force the Martial Arts Association to submit, the Freeman
Martial Alliance ransacked every major martial hall. They were

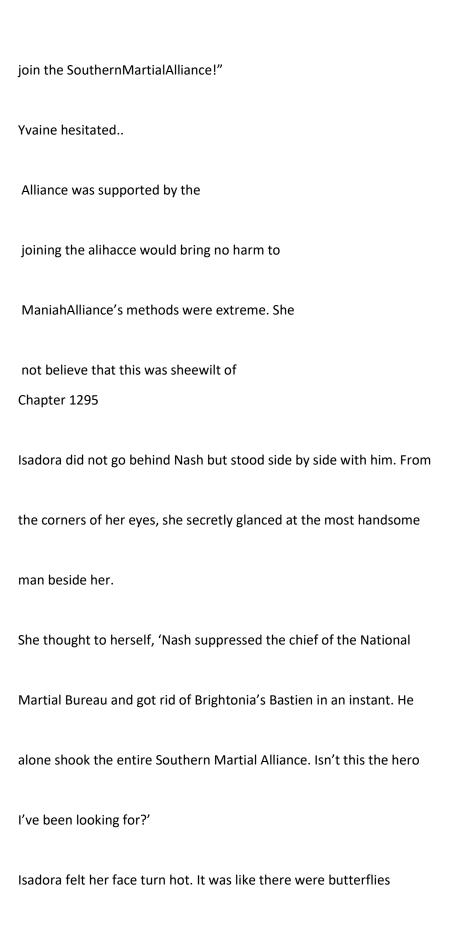


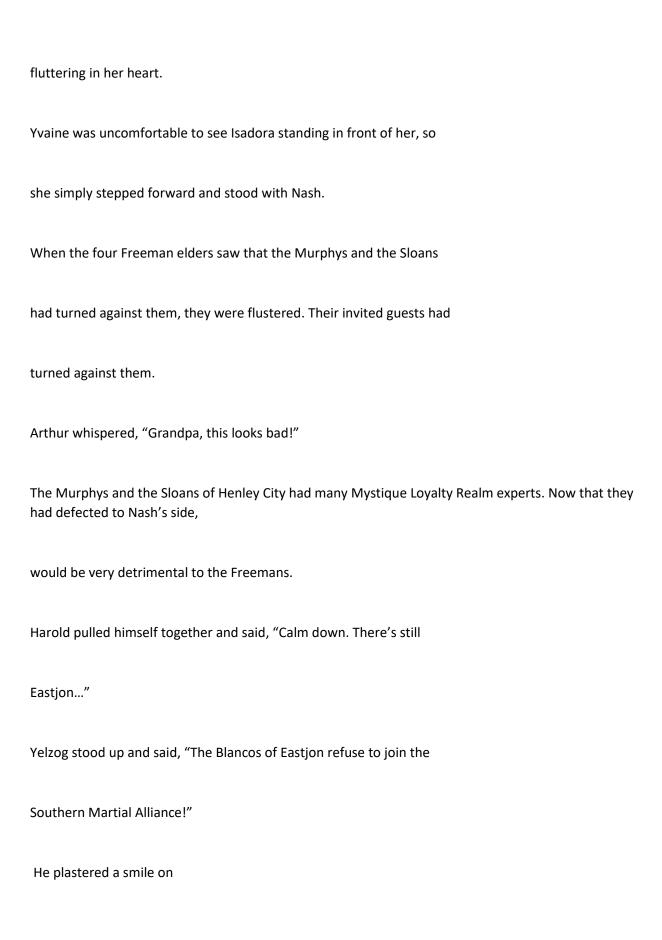


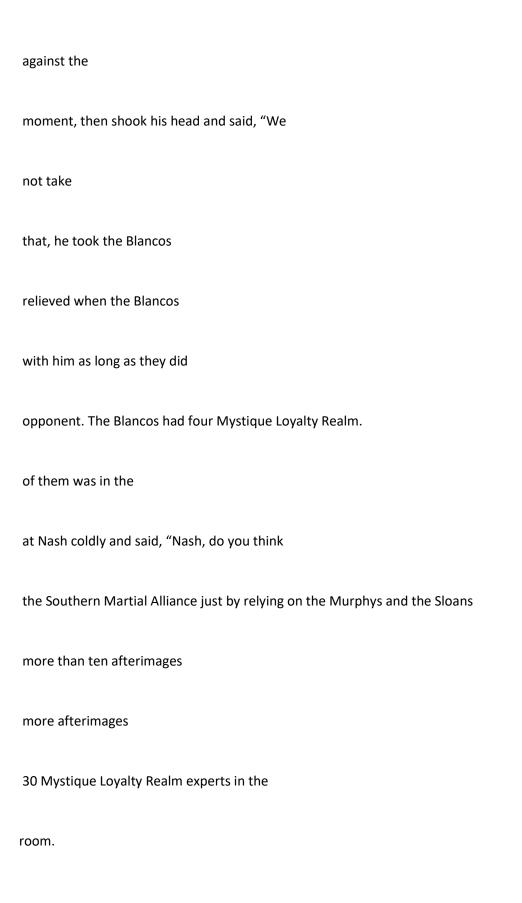
Exactly! Technology had advanced greatly now. This footage must
have been fabricated.
Most of the warriors who lined up with the Southern Martial Alliance
were convinced by Arthur's words.
Nash said calmly, "You know very well whether it's composite footage
or not. Next, there will be images of you massacring the Meyer Fist
Martial Arts Hall and the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall!"
This was the video he asked Alan to recover from the database. An
expert would verify this data to be authentic.
Arthur narrowed his eyes and said, "Really? Why don't you sit to
me?"
After massacring both martial arts halls that day, he destroye monitoring and storage cards. He did not think that Nash cou
his hands on the footage. No one would believe Nash if it was j
words

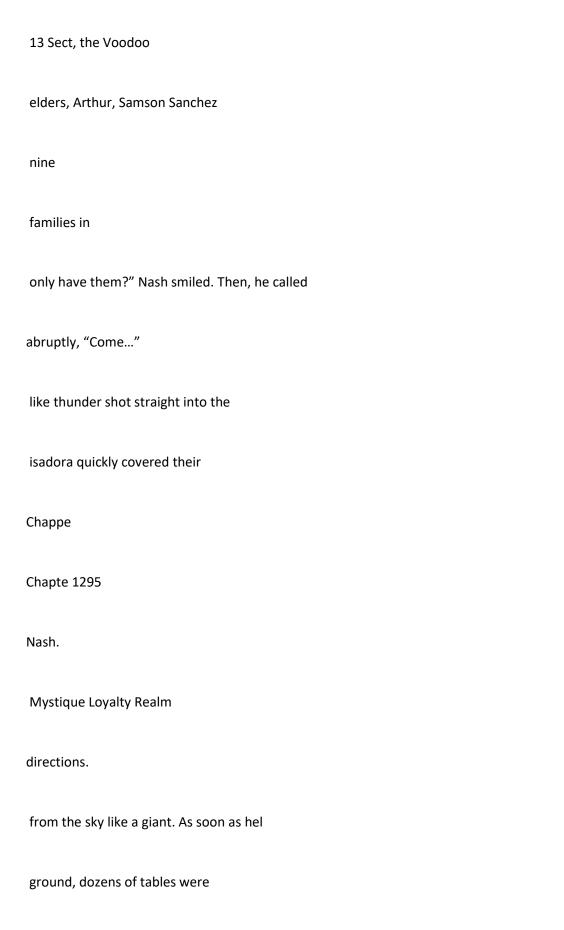
Nash said calmly, "Everyone, just take out your phone. You can see it
when you unlock your screen!"
to him, immediately unlocked her phone screen.
popped up on the phone. She clicked the play button and saw Arthur going
took out their phones as well. Their expressions changed after seeing the footage on their mobile phones. Their
phone, gritted his teeth,
over but unable to say
watched the entire video as
the four Freeman elders with fearful and conflicted
was true, then the
indeed ruthless.
and the Murphys refused to align with the Freemans. Perhaps they
aware in advance.

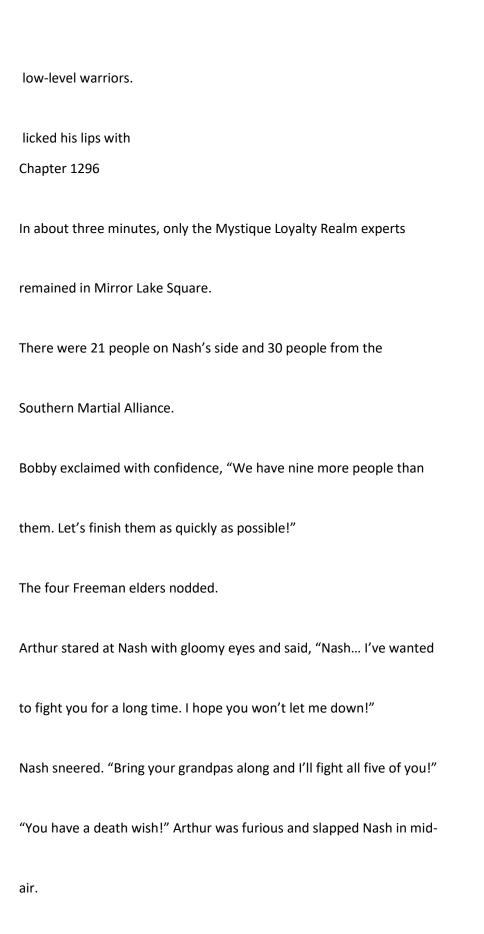
establishment of the Southern Martial Alliance is the intention of the National Martial Bureau. You coin if you're willing.
the Southern Martial All the future. The way that the Southern Martial Alliance treats its enemies is to kill without mercy!"
was in complete shock, unparalleled
just force the audience to join him? Those who followed him would prosper, and those who went against him would perish? Had he
condescending and looked down upon the
who transcends the world tadrimmortality should
SSouthern Martial Alliance is just the first
Alliance, the Northern
those who
live while those who rebel against the
perish!!"
heddocked at Table 2 and asked calmly, "Have the Murphys
thought about it?"
from the Galroth family, a famous



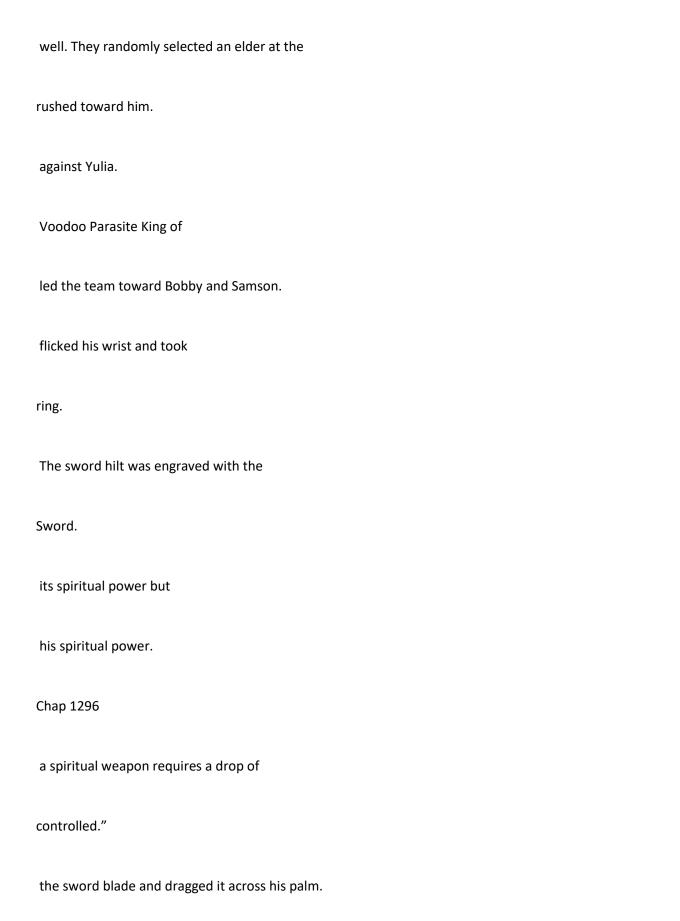


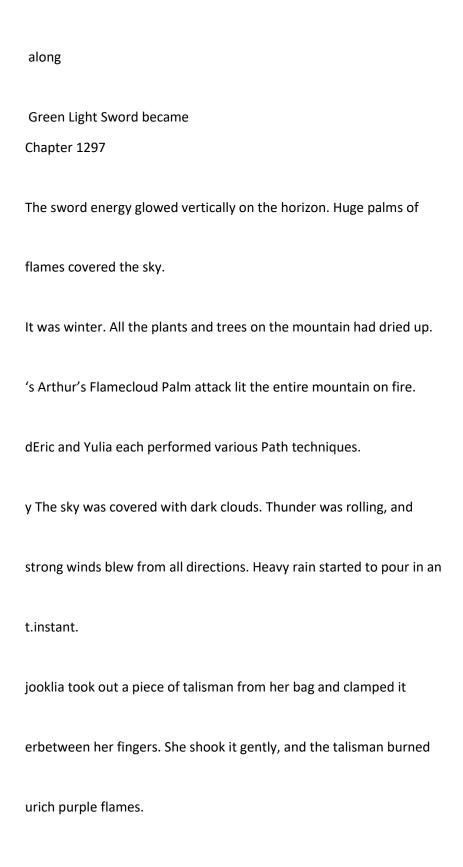


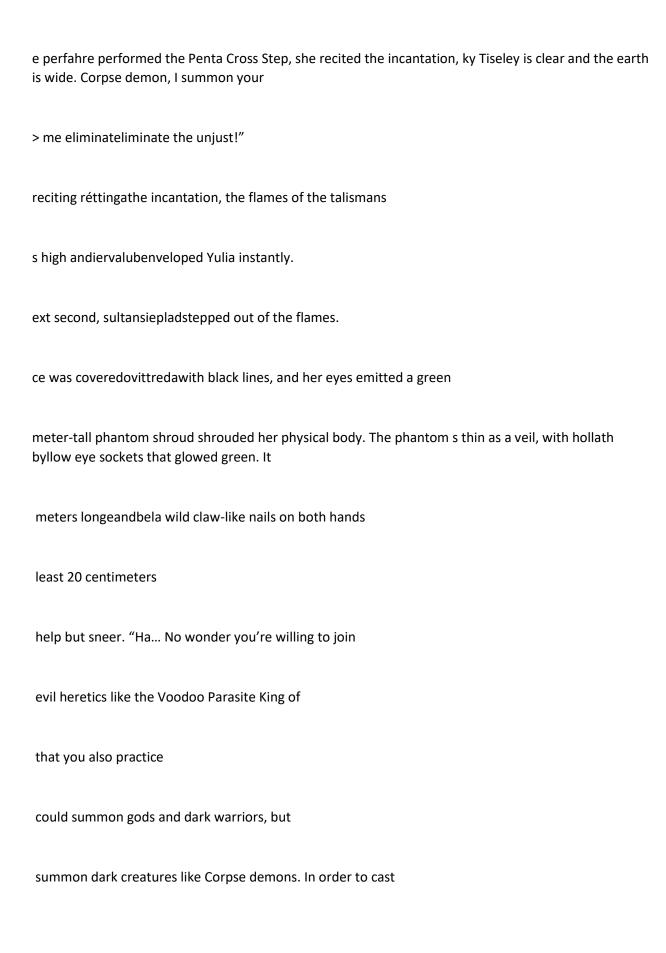




Nash smiled a little and thrust his sword energy forward.
Two forces collided in the air. Arthur's power was easily broken b
Nash. The remaining force of Nash's power continued to attack
Arthur.
punched again, which offset Nash's random sword energy.
Sect, you've
with evil heretics. Today, I'll clean
Eastjon for good!"
Realm experts from the Sloans immediately stepped forth. They released their energy at the same time,
13 Sect were not
their energy. Both energies collided, and the terrifying
was about to break out.
the Heroic 13 Sect, who were displaying their special
shattered with the first









in a sinister manner. "Look at what's under my
she waved her hands in the air. The already gloomy sky
of black shadows emerged from the ground, baring their teeth as they rushed toward Eric.
dark warriors, obey orders to eliminate and
these evil spirits!"
Dull fighting sounds broke out among the dark warriors as they instantly fought back
Yulia with attacks.
Profound Reality Realm experts who were slightly braver
telescope from thousands of Chapter 1298
Nash slashed his sword, and a bright light shot up the sky. The terrifying sword energy illuminated the entire mountain.
The hundred-meter-long sword light locked on the four Freeman Elders. The elders were horrified by the terrifying sword energy. They
never imagined that this boy in his 20s could be so powerful.
Harold shouted out loud, "Four Symbol Formation!"

The other three elders came to their senses instantly. They circulated their true energy and created a huge protective shield.
Arthur narrowed his eyes. He realized Nash's eyes were darker than
before, and he looked a little pale.
Arthur thought to himself, 'The sword energy is strong, indeed. But it must have drained Nash's strength significantly. Now is the time to take advantage of this opening and kill him."
Arthur rushed towards Nash like an arrow released from its
the same time, he broke away from the four Freeman elders'
protective shield.
"Go to hell, Nash"
Arthur blasted away with his palm, firing countless flame blows. He
hated Nash for killing his father and uncles. He hated him for foiling.
the rise of the Freeman Martial Alliance.
was jealous of Nash.
talent in cultivation was unmatched by anyone in the secular
than him yet countless times stronger than him.

As long
the
Harold stared and called out
elders
not a martial artist at all. He was an immortal cultivator
tangible
to the abstract
energy.
the four of them had practiced the Four
the point of proficiency and
attack. Although Nash had no advantage, they did not
to fight back.
baiting his opponent by seemingly falling
trance.

for	rward was a fatal mistake.
fac	ce turned
tal	ented. He would achieve greatness if he was
the	e sect for
an	d he did not
jus	st when Arthur flew to an altitude of 500
me	eters away from Nash, Nash started
in	Nash's eyes, and the Green Light Sword
let	out a
Cha	apter 1299
lt w	vas all this bastard's fault.
Nas	sh killed his son and his grandson.
Hai me	rold's eyes were red. He stared at Nash like a madman and shouted, "Nash, return my grandson to !!"
	sh slowly landed on the top of a big tree, pointed the Green Light Sword at Harold, and said in an ifferent tone. "Your grandson is dead. If you want to see him, I can send you down for a reunion!"

"Argh!!!" Harold was overwhelmed by hatred and rushed forward, shaking the whip sword in his hand. Thousands of illusory sword energies rolled toward Nash like ocean waves.

"Brother..."

When Gabriel and the rest saw their elder brother rushing out, they' immediately launched their defensive attacks. They all knew that if their eldest brother died, they would not survive. The Four Symbol Formation only worked when four people worked together.

Nash looked at the overwhelming sword energy. A trace of blurriness flashed across his eyes. He recalled the time when Bladesman Divus fought the ghoul overlord, then himself using the Profound Sword Technique to deal with the genetic warriors.

He also thought back to himself sparring with Ash, and finally, dealing with the four Freeman elders.

Nash's eyes seemed to have lost their color, with only two sword lights in his pupils. He slowly raised his sword and pointed it at the sky.

The gold core within him spun in a frenzy. The spiritual power between heaven and earth seemed to be drawn toward Nash.

and let out a cry. A terrifying sword energy filled the air and spread hundreds of miles in

murmured softly. He then brought down his sword in a slash.

no fancy lights or beams. It was just an

for the terrifying sword energy, Harold thought Nash's slash could

a mediocre manner, it shook the 50 over Mystique Loyalty Realm experts. They all felt it and trembled. They



smile on his face. He dropped the nine-section whip in his
Chapter 1300
Gabriel's pupils shrank upon Nash's question. "Are Are you a descendant of the Youngs?"
Thames shook his head in disbelief and said, "Impossible! None of the Youngs made it out alive back then. There's no way there are survivors!"
However, Preston asked, "Are you Wolfgang Young's son?"
Immediately, Thames fell silent.
Nash's age would match the child Ruby Xing gave birth to.
Nash's gaze was as sharp as a knife. "The Youngs treated you very well, but you were traitorous and ungrateful, colluding with outsiders to massacre them. Today, I'll avenge the Youngs!"
With that, he cut off Gabriel's head with the Green Light Sword.
Warm blood sprinkled on Thames' face. Thames resigned as he closed his eyes in despair.
Nash cut off Thames' head without mercy.
Preston's eyes were cold. In a last-ditch effort, he tried to stab Nash with his double-blade sword.
Nash waved his sword, and Preston's hands fell to the ground
elders were



gasped for air while leaning on his sword for support. His mental and spiritual energy was almost

Blow was a defensive method that required a lot of energy and would greatly impact the body. Even a master would not use this

with disdain, "Tsk... The Profound Oriental Realm is nothing more than this!"