

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?"

“This is not a joke. We will be one from now on. Anyone w

bully us will be at odds with the sect

“We didn’t come in vain. This trip is not in vain!”

“The Bullocks martial arts family in Brightonia is willing to join th

Southern Martial Alliance!”

“The Heroic 13 Sect of Eastjon will join the Southern Martial Alliance!”

“The Hawkeyes martial arts family in Capiton is willing to join the

Southern Martial Alliance!”

2/4

arts family in Cazadine is willing to join

Southern Mantial Alliance!”

after another, they all

only four tables

Table 2, the Eastjon

Lord off-doidey at Table 4 and the Bullhogs from

at Table 19.

looked around and whispered to Arthur,

Motadine placed at

Bullhogs were the only rarity

with the Bullhogs but this did

Southwestern Martial Alliance. After all,

the rise

but they went to Nash's

some connection with Nash! Arthur's

coldly, "Since they insist on

Bullhogs

decision to establish the

the background of these martial arts

four Mystique Loyalty

were limits

all.

Martial Alliance had at least a dozen Mystiqued

so why should they

Cheaty (121

“The king of

the Southern

Ederofthe National Martial Bureau, had appeared in person, but these people remained

to him.

pin-drop

another, but no

who stood up now would undoubtedly

Southern Martial

look at Nissh, only to see that he

with his

this guy be frightened by

Chapter 1292

Nash's voice was filled with true energy. As he spoke, his vocal cords

vibrated, sending out sound waves that spread in all directions.

It was like muffled thunder buzzing in everyone's ears. It was not like

a Lion's Roar but similar.

The room was deathly silent. Everyone stared at the slim man in

disbelief, completely shocked.

"The audacity..."

A peak Profound Reality Realm expert from the Bullocks of Brightonia

spoke.

"The Southern Martial Alliance was formed by destiny. Who do you

think you are, ignorant little fool? How dare you bark so shamelessly?

I'll take your life as a sacrifice to the Martial Alliance's banner!"

Bastien Bullock, a majestic-looking man, was furious. He was the strongest person in the Bullocks.

The Bullocks had not achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm, so it was difficult for them to gain a foothold in the Southern Martial Alliance.

Performing a grand gesture now would definitely impress the

Southern Martial Alliance.

He was good at the Art of Skeletal Identification, so he could tell at a

glance that Nash was only 24 years old. There was no way that a

martial artist of this age was in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. The

just be some kind of bluffing

Chapt/ 1292

Senior Bastien from the Bullocks of Brightonia is only over

the peak of the Profound Reality Realm. He's only one step

This kid really has a death wish. How dare

Freemans?"

he's got

think he just wants

artists from all sides ridiculed him. They seemed to have

had forced the entire audience to sit with his

momentum earlier.

kill this ignorant

hit him!”

fire as they looked at Nash. He was pelted with ridicule, disdain,

by the crowd putting him on a pedestal. H

“Die,

into an afterimage and rushed toward Nash. The dista

hundred meters was shortened

aura of a peak Profound Reality Realm made Natalia and Floret

turn pale.

mountain-like man next to Nash suddenly

fist the size of a cauldron hit Bastien’s chest. Bastien immediately

backward more than ten

table. The

wine were scattered all over

held his chest and spat out a large mouthful

of horror. He never expected

man would

aura exuded by this person was obviously similar to his

his strength several times stronger

I was

he thought

stood up and said, "From your outfit, you must be from

to kill the person

Chapter 1293

did it because he was confident in his strength as a Mystique Loyalty

realm expert.

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

end, they massacred the lives of

artists from the Meyer Fist Martial Arts Hall and

Arts Hall. Such atrocious behavior is

heavens and earth!”

in the audience was shocked

“That’s nonsense!”

coldly, “We, the Freeman Martial Alliance, only sought healthy competitions with major martial

arts world to a higher level. How

of the Meyer Fist Martial Arts Hall

Arts

and echoed, “This guy

ranked number one on the Dark Web Killer

cold-blooded, has killed countless people, has been blacklisted

by countless countries.

in jail for a few days. After he was

grudge against the National Martial Bureau. That's why he's making rude remarks

the bureau

and Bobby's explanation,

been enlightened.

once apprehended by the National

wanted to avenge his humiliation. Unfortunately,

strong Nash was,

against the entire

momentum was tilting toward Bobby, a video suddenly

the projection screen behind the

surveillance footage and audio recording of

Chapter 1294

Bobby punched the projector, and the video ended.

Arthur quickly thought of an excuse. "Do you think you can confuse the audience by using these composite footage?"

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 destroyed monitoring and storage cards. He did not think that Nash could

put his hands on the footage. No one would believe Nash if it was just

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 tadrimortality 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

join the Southern Martial Alliance!”

Yvaine hesitated..

Alliance was supported by the

joining the alihacce would bring no harm to

Maniah Alliance’s methods were extreme. She

not believe that this was sheewilt of

Chapter 1295

Isadora did not go behind Nash but stood side by side with him. From

the corners of her eyes, she secretly glanced at the most handsome

man beside her.

She thought to herself, ‘Nash suppressed the chief of the National

Martial Bureau and got rid of Brightonia’s Bastien in an instant. He

alone shook the entire Southern Martial Alliance. Isn’t this the hero

I’ve been looking for?’

Isadora felt her face turn hot. It was like there were butterflies

fluttering in her heart.

Yvaine was uncomfortable to see Isadora standing in front of her, so

she simply stepped forward and stood with Nash.

When the four Freeman elders saw that the Murphys and the Sloans

had turned against them, they were flustered. Their invited guests had

turned against them.

Arthur whispered, "Grandpa, this looks bad!"

The Murphys and the Sloans of Henley City had many Mystique Loyalty Realm experts. Now that they had defected to Nash's side,

would be very detrimental to the Freemans.

Harold pulled himself together and said, "Calm down. There's still

Eastjon..."

Yelzog stood up and said, "The Blancos of Eastjon refuse to join the

Southern Martial Alliance!"

He plastered a smile on

against the

moment, then shook his head and said, “We

not take

that, he took the Blancos

relieved when the Blancos

with him as long as they did

opponent. The Blancos had four Mystique Loyalty Realm.

of them was in the

at Nash coldly and said, “Nash, do you think

the Southern Martial Alliance just by relying on the Murphys and the Sloans

more than ten afterimages

more afterimages

30 Mystique Loyalty Realm experts in the

room.

13 Sect, the Voodoo

elders, Arthur, Samson Sanchez

nine

families in

only have them?" Nash smiled. Then, he called

abruptly, "Come..."

like thunder shot straight into the

isadora quickly covered their

Chappe

Chapte 1295

Nash.

Mystique Loyalty Realm

directions.

from the sky like a giant. As soon as hel

ground, dozens of tables were

low-level warriors.

licked his lips with

Chapter 1296

In about three minutes, only the Mystique Loyalty Realm experts

remained in Mirror Lake Square.

There were 21 people on Nash's side and 30 people from the

Southern Martial Alliance.

Bobby exclaimed with confidence, "We have nine more people than

them. Let's finish them as quickly as possible!"

The four Freeman elders nodded.

Arthur stared at Nash with gloomy eyes and said, "Nash... I've wanted

to fight you for a long time. I hope you won't let me down!"

Nash sneered. "Bring your grandpas along and I'll fight all five of you!"

"You have a death wish!" Arthur was furious and slapped Nash in mid-

air.

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

well. They randomly selected an elder at the

rushed toward him.

against Yulia.

Voodoo Parasite King of

led the team toward Bobby and Samson.

flicked his wrist and took

ring.

The sword hilt was engraved with the

Sword.

its spiritual power but

his spiritual power.

Chap 1296

a spiritual weapon requires a drop of

controlled.”

the sword blade and dragged it across his palm.

along

Green Light Sword became

Chapter 1297

The sword energy glowed vertically on the horizon. Huge palms of flames covered the sky.

It was winter. All the plants and trees on the mountain had dried up.

's Arthur's Flamecloud Palm attack lit the entire mountain on fire.

dEric and Yulia each performed various Path techniques.

y The sky was covered with dark clouds. Thunder was rolling, and

strong winds blew from all directions. Heavy rain started to pour in an t.instant.

jooklia took out a piece of talisman from her bag and clamped it

erbetween her fingers. She shook it gently, and the talisman burned

urich purple flames.

As she performed the Penta Cross Step, she recited the incantation, "The sky is clear and the earth is wide. Corpse demon, I summon your

> me eliminate the unjust!"

As she recited the incantation, the flames of the talismans

so high and enveloped Yulia instantly.

Next second, she stepped out of the flames.

Her face was covered with black lines, and her eyes emitted a green

meter-tall phantom shroud shrouded her physical body. The phantom so thin as a veil, with hollow eye sockets that glowed green. It

was several meters long and had wild claw-like nails on both hands

at least 20 centimeters

help but sneer. "Ha... No wonder you're willing to join

evil heretics like the Voodoo Parasite King of

that you also practice

could summon gods and dark warriors, but

summon dark creatures like Corpse demons. In order to cast

spells like these, one needed to establish a

the demon.

worshiping a corpse

the

Heavenly Master, if you have any other skills, bring

However, it was rather grotesque because a

took a deep breath. "Well then, I'll show you Clear Dew

bit his fingers and drew

the divine, I compel you!" Eric's palms glowed with golden light as he finished the

figure of the Protector

touched the sword with his left hand. The wooden sword

Chopy4 1297

at Yulia, and

you act

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.

forward was a fatal mistake.

face turned

talented. He would achieve greatness if he was

the sect for

and he did not

just when Arthur flew to an altitude of 500

meters away from Nash, Nash started

in Nash's eyes, and the Green Light Sword

let out a

Chapter 1299

It was all this bastard's fault.

Nash killed his son and his grandson.

Harold's eyes were red. He stared at Nash like a madman and shouted, "Nash, return my grandson to me!"

Nash slowly landed on the top of a big tree, pointed the Green Light Sword at Harold, and said in an indifferent 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

is this?"

isn't this strong,

did the martial arts world have such

brought down his slash just as

sword energies dissipated like a piece of broken wood. Harold himself turned into a

behind them were

dumbfounded; Thames was stunned; Preston almost peed his pants.

was Nash's

would not be able

looked at Nash as if he were looking at a god.

ground came from the

find his two younger brothers already kneeling on the

Shit!

psychological defense they had completely collapsed.

were frightened out of their

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

to the group, the entire sky suddenly darkened. A terrifying presence descended from the sky, pressing firmly

looked up at the sky

shrank violently. A Profound

skipped

black robe looked to be in his 20s, and he had a sinister red glow in his eyes. The corners

Nash was

about the power of someone in the Profound Oriental Realm before. It gave him a

difference between the Mystique Loyalty Realm and the Profound Oriental Realm was simply like an ant against an elephant.

“Who are you?”

strength to utter the words between his

“I’m Abinech!”

features mocked, “Hand over the

Blow!” Nash yelled, and he spewed blood abruptly. The next second, he started shaking. The gold core inside him burst into bright

erupted. Abinech’s momentum was pushed back as

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!"