

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1551

Twenty minutes later, Nash arrived at the Celestial Dragon Squadron meeting room. The moment he entered, everyone stood up in unison. They were all dressed in camouflage uniforms except for Jaxon and Cillian, whose appearances clashed starkly with such attire. "Take your seats," Nash commanded, taking his place at the head of the table. Lumi was busily typing away at her laptop.

Suddenly, the door burst open. A petite lady in a camouflage uniform with twin ponytails marched in. It was Delilah. Standing straight, she saluted with exaggerated formality.

Nash frowned. "You're not part of the Celestial Dragon Squadron's senior staff. You don't need to be here for the meeting!"

Delilah opened her mouth to protest, but at the weight of everyone's stares, she retreated with a dejected response. She felt as if she had been unfairly treated. She was a second-generation Esper. Was she not considered a core member of the squadron? Disdain briefly flashed in Lumi's eyes. Nash lured her here only to switch up his treatment toward her.

"Let's discuss the current situation in Munford," Nash said sternly as he exuded authority.

Lumi addressed the room, "The capital has organized a meeting, and we're the last to join. Let's try to keep quiet and let the head of the capital speak first."

Suddenly, Bertram raised his right hand like a student in a classroom before placing it back down on the table. Lumi smiled slightly. "Elder Bertram, do you have a question?"

"Is the head of the capital the Sovereign?" Bertram asked.

"No, the head of the capital is a founding figure," Lumi explained solemnly, which sharpened the focus in the eyes of everyone present. It made them sit up straighter.

Lumi hit the enter key, and a 360-degree camera slowly rose from the center of the conference table. Images from various departmental meetings appeared on the electronic screens on all four sides of the room.

The top screen displayed the capital's meeting room, dominated by an elderly man seated in the central chair. Despite his sparse hair, his eyes were piercing and filled with a commanding presence.

As the last video feed connected, the elderly founding figure at the center of the capital's great hall smiled. It was a rare look on him. "Here they are, the Celestial Dragon Squadron."

The old man was flanked by four octogenarians on each side, all dressed in five-star marshal uniforms. Nash straightened his back. These individuals were likely revered generals of past eras.

"Now that everyone is here, let's discuss the situation in Munford," the old man began. "Otis must have already briefed you all, yes? This heretical force's strength is not only on par with but might also surpass

that of the Palmer family's forces!"

The elderly man continued passionately, "This power has already taken control of both the martial arts factions and the business community. Their next target is the political sphere.

"An old classmate of mine in Munford is also a founding figure and holds a significant position. With him there, Munford's political circle won't fall so easily, but I'm concerned about the possibility of massive casualties. "Thus, I urge you to eliminate this force at all costs to restore peace to the people of Munford."

After a brief pause to catch his

breath and gather his thoughts, the old man resumed, "This mission is of utmost importance and must not be taken lightly. Therefore, both the Divine Strategy Squadron and the Celestial Dragon Squadron should join forces for this operation."

Nash glanced at the video feed of the Divine Strategy Squadron, where Dallas was seated. Anton was not present at the meeting.

"Where's the leader of Divine Strategy Squadron?" Tristan voiced the same question Nash had in mind.

It was beyond the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department to defeat an expert at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Even the Divine Strategy Squadron and the Celestial Dragon Squadron would find it challenging.

If Anton could take part, casualties would surely be minimized.

Otis of the National Martial Bureau said in a grave tone, "Abinech left the deep mountains half an hour ago. He has gone to pursue him!"

Chapter 1552

The elderly man sitting at the head of the table said slowly, "This matter poses great danger. If you manage to resolve it, you'll be awarded a second-class merit." At the promise of second-class merit, everyone perked up with interest.

"Commander Calcraft, we shouldn't delay. Let's set off immediately!" Dallas stood up before the head of the capital could officially end the meeting.

The man looked at him with a hint of appreciation before slowly adding, "That'll be all for this meeting. If you need assistance from the four territories, call us anytime!"

The video connection with the capital's conference room was then severed as the screens connecting to the other four conference rooms also went dark.

There was a moment of silence before Nash turned to Lumi. "What's your plan?" Although he had executed countless missions, those were often solo or involved following strategic deployments in cooperation with foreign military forces against evil organizations. Lumi was known for her strategic prowess and seemed well-prepared for the situation. She immediately responded, "Yellow Squad Robin, take 500 of the Dragon Soul Special Forces and head to Munford. Parachute into the abandoned power station located five kilometers from it!"

"Yes, Ma'am!" Robin stood up, saluted, and then ran out of the conference room excitedly, thrilled to serve his country again after half a year.

During this period, the Dragon Soul soldiers' physical capabilities had dramatically improved, with each individual now able to throw a punch with a force of over a thousand kilograms. Nash was eagerly anticipating their performance in this operation.

Lumi's gaze then shifted to Orlando. "Intelligence Team Orlando, you're responsible for gathering up-to-date intelligence on Duncan's group. Ensure all information is accurate!" "Understood," Orlando replied solemnly.

"Elders' Council Elder Bertram, Elder Regulus!" Lumi called out their names as part of the roll call.

"Esper Wendy, you bring Angelica and Floyd and come with us!" Lumi was swift as she organized the team members for the mission.

Feeling puzzled, Eric asked, "What about us?" He did not want to miss the opportunity to earn a second-class merit during this operation.

Lumi pressed her lips together. "You

stay here and continue your training. We don't need to deploy everyone. The Divine Strategy Squadron's strength should not be

underestimated."

Eric reluctantly accepted the arrangement. "Alright, just don't forget us for the next mission!"

"Let's go!" With a command from Nash, everyone moved out of the conference room in unison.

Five hundred Dragon Soul soldiers methodically boarded the transport aircraft while Nash and the others entered Celestial Dragon One.

Eyes brimming with tears, Delilah ran up to the airport, her cheeks puffed in frustration. "I want to go too... Why won't you let me?"

"You have the temperament of a spoiled heiress. You lack the steady confidence required for this mission. You could compromise our operation," Lumi replied evenly.

While Lumi might have given Delilah some courtesy at the Cricton family's residence, she stood unafraid of anyone but the commander when with the Celestial Dragon Squadron. Nash offered a slight smile and said, "Temper your spirit for now. We'll bring you along on the next mission."

Seeing Nash smile at her, Delilah blushed and nodded obediently. "Okay, I'll wait for your victorious return!" Within ten minutes, the transport aircraft took off followed by Celestial Dragon One 20 minutes later.

Meanwhile, in the luxurious Sky City Villa District Munford, an incredible upscale locale, men in suits and leather shoes teemed the area. They were all bulky men who carried a menacing air about them. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

These men were members of the Gold Faction, a Munford underworld organization. Although not as large as the Green Bamboo Association, their martial prowess was several times more.

Following the military's uprooting of

the Green Bamboo Association's headquarters, most of the branches across various states ended up joining the Gold Faction, which was previously a subordinate force of the Roche family.

Chapter 1553

A massive villa, comparable to a castle, was surrounded by hundreds of men in black. Blocking the entrance were 35 burly men with embroidered collars. They were part of the Gold Faction's core, 12 of whom were at the Profound Reality Realm while 13 were great-

grandmasters.

They were sworn brothers to the leader of the Gold Faction and known collectively as the 36 Heavenly Stems.

Recently, all families in Munford, including the elite Roche family, had been attacked. Their martial artists were stripped of their abilities.

The Gold Faction was known for their loyalty and could not stand idly by when the Roche family was in trouble. Thus, they rallied their forces in Munford for a rescue.

As a Rolls-Royce slowly drove in, everyone parted ways and lowered their heads, shouting, "Sir!"

The car door opened, and an elderly man with slicked-back gray hair stepped out. He was the leader of the Gold Faction, a late-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm expert.

"Should we really get involved in this mess?" the second-in-command asked gravely. "I heard they killed four peak-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm experts."

Battlestar did not respond but walked toward the villa's courtyard.

Inside the villa living room, the direct descendants of the Roche family were all kneeling on the floor. Sitting on a couch before them was a man in a suit and glasses. He was refined and elegant, exuding an air of nonchalance.

His legs were crossed, and he was holding a half-filled glass of red wine. This man was Duncan. He was no longer the same man he was two months ago.

With the help of his godfather, Peter, Duncan located his family's ancestral grave. It turned out there had been a powerful Tribulation Realm cultivator within his lineage, and

he had inherited this bloodline. It elevated him from a grandmaster to just shy of the Profound Oriental Realm.

The other Black Wind Mountains powerhouses also benefited from the grave. Even Black Gem's eyes miraculously regrew, though he had lost the ability to predict the future with them.

After this happened, the powerhouses of Black Wind Mountains began revering Duncan as their leader.

"The Heavenly Stems have arrived!" shouted a middle-aged Profound Reality Realm expert from the villa's gate.

Duncan shook his crossed legs and sipped his red wine lightly.

Battlestar walked in slowly, his tone indifferent as he said, "Release them and the Gold Faction will serve you."

Darcus Roche's aged face was wet with tears as he said, "You shouldn't have come!"

Just moments before, they had planned to kill Battlestar and then take complete control of the Gold Faction. He had not expected his half-brother, whom he shared a father with, to actually come to his rescue.

"You've helped me a lot over the years," said Battlestar calmly.

Although

Older brother had cast

him out to secure his own

succession, it was Darcus who had

supported him in becoming the king of Munford's underworld society.

The brothers complemented each other well. Together, they propelled the Roche family into becoming one of Munford's leading families.

"I never thought the leader of an

underworld force would have late-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm cultivation I'm quite reluctant to kill you now," Duncan said with a raised brow and a smile. He then turned to look at Peter. "Godfather, what do you think?"

Peter smiled as he pulled a palm-sized bottle from his Eight Trigrams pouch. He unscrewed the cap, and a bug enveloped in black mist flew out. He pointed his finger at Battlestar, and the bug immediately flew toward his forehead. "Don't resist, or you'll die," Boris coldly warned from the other side.

"This is good," Peter approved.

Battlestar allowed the bug to burrow into his forehead. "That's the One God Bug, and it has merged with your soul. I can scatter your soul with just a mere thought."

The parasitic bug was one he had

tamed from Duncan's ancestral grave. Its cultivation method was simple—he just had to feed the source some of his blood daily and it would lay ten eggs each day, which would hatch in three days. After another three days, the bugs would be usable.

Taking a deep breath, Battlestar asked seriously, "Can you release him now?"

Chapter 1554

"Of course." Duncan downed the remaining of his wine and turned to Boris, saying, "I leave the Roche family and the Gold Faction in your care." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Boris did not seem pleased. Instead, he sighed lightly. "Actually, I would prefer you to retreat to the mountains to cultivate. With the Tribulation Realm ancestor's heritage, you could break through to the Profound Oriental Realm in five years at most. After that, no one would be able to threaten you."

"Five years!" Duncan raged, his eyes clouding over with frustration. "If I don't kill Nash, even 500 years wouldn't be enough for me to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm. He's my greatest obstacle!" After a moment, he stood up and said, "I'm tired. Who will take care of the city hall issue?"

With the martial and business sectors under control, gaining control of the political sphere would give Duncan dominion over all of Munford. After that, he planned to lead his forces against Jonford and eliminate Nash. "I'll handle it," Peter declared confidently. "I'll just use the One God Bug to control those in charge."

Duncan nodded. "Thank you, Godfather."

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Above the abandoned power station hovered the transport plane from the Divine Strategy Squadron. The sky was dotted with numerous black specks that buzzed loudly as they descended toward their target below.

Figures clad in blue and white uniforms descended onto the ground one by one. The martial arts team consisted of five Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists, 20 Profound Reality Realm martial artists, and 20 great-grandmasters. The Esper team boasted two second-generation Espers and 60 first-generation Espers.

Suddenly, an overweight man landed on a high-voltage power line and screeched like a slaughtered pig before falling to the ground. He then began to froth at the mouth and convulse.

The muscles in Dallas' face twitched twice as he coldly asked, "Which group is he from?"

Geoff, the head of the third Esper group from the Autumn Squad, gave an embarrassed smile. "He's from my group. He just recently left Esperville."

"And what exactly is his power?" Dallas asked sternly.

The color drained from Geoff's face as he answered, "He can release gas comparable to that of a high-explosive bomb."

A red-haired woman next to them could not help but burst into laughter.

Geoff scowled. "What are you laughing at?"

"It just reminded me of something funny!" The redhead, June, was the leader of the second Esper group and also a second-generation Esper. She managed to speak between chuckles. Geoff continued, "Deputy Commander, you shouldn't underestimate him. His gas can flip over a tank!"

Once more, laughter erupted among the group, lightening the tense atmosphere slightly.

The leader of the martial arts group from Autumn Squad also burst into laughter. Geoff glared at him and demanded, "And what are you laughing at?"

With a goofy grin, the leader replied, "I just remembered something funny too!"

"Enough. Bring up the satellite images!" Dallas commanded, clearly uninterested in further explanations from Geoff.

Just then, another plane slowly passed overhead, releasing a torrent of black dots that dived toward the ground. Soon after, a second plane flew over, and Nash and his team plummeted toward the ground like meteors.

Wendy, Angelica, and Lumi lacked the ability to land from such heights and were entirely dependent on Nash and Bertram, who grasped their arms to guide them safely.

With a resounding boom, all six landed together.

Nash surveyed the Divine Strategy Squadron. Setting aside the rest, their uniforms were

impressive-blue and white leather jumpsuits paired with black gloves. They also had wireless earpieces tucked into their ears.

Glancing at Wendy and the others in their camouflage outfits, he asked, "Lumi, when can we get our uniforms?"

"They customized those themselves," Lumi explained.

"Then we should customize ours

too, and they should look even better

than theirs. We're not short on money!" Nash declared seriously, treating the matter with utmost importance.

"Alright, I'll find someone to design them soon." Lumi nodded in agreement. "Attention!"

Chapter 1555

"Attention!" Dallas abruptly roared, prompting the members of the Divine Strategy Squadron to quickly get into formation. They stood tall with their chests puffed out. "Salute!" he shouted, leading by example as he saluted Nash. Although Nash was to be his future grandson-in-law, Dallas was still his subordinate in the work context. Nash and his team reciprocated the salute.

Dallas then spoke up, "Allow me to introduce you all to the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, Nash Calcraft!"

Exclamations of surprise rippled through the ranks.

"He's so young?"

"He's handsome!"

"Damn, I can't see his core even with my X-ray vision!"

"Keep it down, will you? He's the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron and you dare use your abilities on him?"

In the meantime, Robin's team had all also landed and assembled. After ordering them to stand by, he jogged over to join the group.

Meanwhile, Dallas, along with a few team leaders, approached Nash. "Let's formulate the battle plan now. The quicker we act, the better."

Euria rolled out a satellite map of Munford on the ground and pointed to the red circles marked on it. "These circles represent the third-rate families in Munford. There are 35 in total, and they're all under the control of the Aoan Sect, which is under Duncan himself. "Each family is guarded by 30 individuals-two great-grandmasters, five grandmasters, and 23 martial artists at the Energy Cultivation Realm."

Nash's eyes narrowed slightly, only now having just learned of Duncan's Aoan Sect and their considerable martial artist force.

Euria gave a quick glance over at the Divine Strategy Squadron troops and then continued with her instructions, "Robin, you'll divide the Dragon Soul Special Forces team into 35 groups. Geoff's team will support 20 of these groups while June's team will support the remaining 15." June frowned slightly. "Why not just assign a Profound Reality Realm fighter?"

"Just follow her orders," Dallas rebuked.

Euria had demonstrated her superior strategic planning abilities while at the Divine Strategy Squadron. With accurate intelligence, her combat plans were foolproof.

Euria explained, "The Aoan Sect has stationed Profound Reality Realm fighters among the second-tier families, and there are 26 such families in Munford."

June hesitantly nodded. "Okay, do we move out now?"

Euria affirmed. "Yes. Use your abilities wisely and try to remain undetected."

"We should remain undercover as long as they don't have anyone as strong as our commander with them," June confidently stated.

Robin frowned. "Given the enemy's formidable strength, how do you propose we remain undetected?"

June then reached out and touched Robin's forehead, causing him to gradually fade to nothing.

"Why did you poke me?" Robin asked, somewhat annoyed.

June laughed. "Look at your hands!"

"My hands... Damn... What... Where are my hands?" Robin's voice echoed, filled with both panic and astonishment.

Even with Nash's Third Eye, he could barely make out a transparent figure.

"June has the power of invisibility. Since evolving into a second-generation Esper, she can use her power to make others invisible. Only those she has rendered invisible can see each other," Euria explained to the team.

Dallas glanced at Nash with a smug

expression, seemingly boasting about the resources and capabilities of the Divine Strategy Squadron. Nash merely curled his lips

dismissively while thinking tolines

himself, 'Why are you so proud? Two of your family's prodigies are with me.'

"Next, we'll deal with the second-tier families. Each family is guarded by a Profound Reality Realm expert, and the top three families also have an early-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm expert.

"The Divine Strategy Squadron's martial arts team will handle the latter 20 families while Elder Gerbind and five Mystique Loyalty Realm experts will take on the first five families.

"Wait, it should be the Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Elders as well as Elder Cricton who will take on these five families.

"Sixth Elder, you're a Parasite Master. Can you break the One God Bug?" Euria asked with narrowed eyes.

The Sixth Elder's pupils contracted sharply before he responded gravely, "The One God Bug can't be removed. We can only kill the one controlling it and dissipate their influence, which will then free the bug from the soul."

Nash quickly accessed information

about the One God Bug in his mind.

He learned that it was cultivated using blood and spiritual power. It could integrate itself into someone's soul, which then allowed the wielder to manipulate the soul through spiritual power and cause it to explode.

Euria's brows furrowed slightly. "The core members of the first-tier families have all been afflicted by the One God Bug. If we can't find a way to suppress it, many businessmen could die." "Why not just kill the person who implanted them?" Bertram asked.

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Euria shook her head and sighed. "For the moment, Orlando is only able to confirm that it's someone from the core of Duncan's group, but we don't know exactly who it is. Plus, that group often stays together. They're extremely formidable. Killing that person would be incredibly difficult."

No sooner did she say that than Orlando's voice sounded in her earpiece. "Peter Sontag of Duncan's group is heading to the city hall... He's the one who implanted the bugs!"

Chapter 1556

Euria's eyes lit up. "How many of them are there?" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Two. There's another Mystique Loyalty Realm expert with them," Orlando replied.

"Commander, Elder Regulus, you two head over and intercept him immediately. You have to take him out in one strike and not give him the chance to activate the One God Bugs," Euria said as she looked at both Nash and Regulus anxiously.

"Peter Sontag has control of nearly a hundred lives with the One God Bugs. He's also a master escapist. Commander, Elder Regulus, just in case, both of you must take action at the same time!"

After a pause, she continued, "As soon as you take action, those from Duncan's group will immediately notice you. They'll probably come and surround you. Don't hold back. Just lead them to the bamboo forest in the southwest!" "Alright. Regulus, let's leave."

With that, Nash transformed into a streak of light as he shot toward the sky. At the same time, he hid his presence. Regulus jumped up and launched into the sky like a cannonball.

Dallas asked, "Where are the first-class families? Who will deal with them?"

Euria pursed her red lips and said, "There are six first-class families in Munford, and each family has at least two powerful individuals in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. However, they've been implanted with the One God Bugs, which restricts them. "Once Peter dies and his power dissipates, the bugs will break away from their souls and fight back on their own. What we have to do is wait for Peter to be taken care of and contact the five families, except the Roche family, to help the commander and the others." "Are you sure Nash can hold on until we bring people over? As far as I know, Duncan has inherited his ancestor's power. He's probably at the half-step of the Profound Oriental Realm!"

Dallas was a little worried. After all, Nash was the country's mainstay as well as his future grandson-in-law. If even a great hero like him died, it would be a huge disaster for the country and his family.

"Have some confidence in our commander, will you? He's the man who killed the Crow Deity!" Euria said somewhat proudly. She had full confidence in Nash.

Dallas glanced at her and said, "How long have you been with the squadron? How dare you talk back to me?"

Euria wrinkled her nose and hummed. "I'm now a member of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, so of course, I must stand with my commander!"

Dallas did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I'm not going to bother arguing with you. Let's move!"

The sisters often talked back to him when they were part of the Divine Strategy Squadron. Fortunately, Lumi was not here. Otherwise, she would have raised his blood pressure.

At the city hall, hundreds of Inspection Office vehicles were parked downstairs and more than 2,000 heavily armed patrol officers had surrounded the building. They all had artillery equipped. There were also snipers hiding in the buildings within a thousand-meter radius.

More than 30 political figures were sitting around an oval conference table in the meeting room at the top of the building.

Sitting on the main seat was a skinny centenarian. His face was full of wrinkles, and his hair had almost fallen out. He looked as if he would keel over at any time.

"Sir, I've arranged a helicopter. You and the governor should evacuate Munford," urged Mikael Leads, the chief of the Munford Inspection Office.

The old man waved his hand, his attitude firm. He said in his hoarse and aged voice, "Munford is my hometown. I won't go anywhere!"

Mikael did not know whether to laugh or cry. "The death order has been issued from above. We're not allowed to let you suffer any harm even if it costs us all our lives!"

The man in front of him was one of

the few founding fathers. He had made great contributions to the founding of Drakonia and was at risk of death at this time. He should take care of himself and enjoy his final few prosperous years. He should not be in Munford facing dangers.

Governor Darius Tazz also spoke up then, his voice deep as he urged, "Sir, just listen to our advice. While we have mobilized the Inspection Office's forces, those people are simply not who we, who are made of flesh and blood, can deal with. "If something were to happen to you, how would we explain it to our superiors? How would we explain it to the hundreds of millions residing in this country?"

"Alright, stop nagging. You lot are so

annoying. I've been on the battlefield

since I was 14 years old. I've been a soldier all my life. When have I ever been afraid of death? Drakonia has brave hearted men!" the old man shouted loudly, his cloudy eyes revealing his disregard for death.

"Our prosperity today was built upon the shoulders' of our ancestors. Now that Munford is in trouble, how can we flee in the face of danger?" He trembled as he pointed at the LCD screen behind him that displayed Munford's bustling cityscapes. As everyone looked at the towering buildings, they clenched their fists tightly.

He was right. They could leave, but what about the 80 million people who resided here?

"Hehehe... That's really touching!"

Chapter 1557

Sinister laughter echoed outside the office, immediately followed by two inspectors crashing through the door. They fell to the ground, blood gushing from their mouths as the light left their eyes. With a swift inhale, Peter absorbed the two souls into him.

"You villain..." The old man sitting in the main seat slammed the table and stood up. "Killing fellow countrymen and extinguishing humanity, you'll have no good end!"

"Old man, we haven't harmed any ordinary people, so how can you accuse us of extinguishing humanity?" Peter laughed heartily.

"What do you want from us?" Darius stood up from his chair, his sharp gaze fixed on Peter.

"Our conditions are simple. We won't harm anyone as long as you obey and serve us obediently," Peter said arrogantly.

"What's your purpose in dominating Munford?" Darius asked again.

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask!" Peter shot him a cold glare. Immediately, Darius felt a piercing pain in his head. It was as if it was about to explode. He gritted his teeth as sweat dripped from his temples. He felt horror course through him.

"I'll fight you to the end!" Mikael exclaimed as he pulled out his pistol and aimed at Peter's forehead. He pulled the trigger, but the bullet stopped just an inch away from Peter's forehead.

Everyone in the conference room turned pale just as Mikael's pupils contracted violently. "You're at the Profound Reality Realm?"

"No, he's at the Mystique Loyalty Realm!" said a pale-faced government official who was also a cultivator.

Peter had extended two fingers,

which clamped the bullet. "I

originally intended to play nice and

negotiate with you, but since you don't know how to behave, don't blame me for being ruthless

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With that, he flicked his fingers, and the bullet instantly shot toward Mikael's forehead.

Mikael felt despair overwhelming him as his face ashened. He closed his eyes, recalling his wife, children, and family. Suddenly, there was an explosion followed by the

appearance of a burly figure in front

of him. The figure had caught the

bullet.

"I see you're at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm?" Peter's expression changed slightly. Eyes narrowing, he asked, "Who are you?"

"Regulus Ayne of the Celestial Dragon Squadron," said the burly figure, his cold eyes fixed on Peter. "Your time is up!"

Peter was momentarily stunned, but then he burst into laughter. "There's no one in this world who can defeat me. Even if you're at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm, it's not enough!"

He had just broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm last month, and with his martial arts and Path techniques, he could rival those in the later stages of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. While he might not be able to defeat someone at the peak stage, there was still no way he was dying.

Suddenly, a longsword shimmering with golden light pierced through the ceiling.

Chapter 1558

The longsword pierced into Peter's skull, the hilt trembling as the roars of dragons resonated. The Nine Dragons Sword released countless sword forms, cutting Peter into pieces. Even his spiritual power was dissipated by the true dragon aura contained within the sword. All of this happened so quickly that the Mystique Loyalty Realm expert standing beside Peter did not even have the chance to react. With a loud boom, Nash broke through the floor and landed in front of the man. Wilson stared at Nash incredulously. "Did you... kill him?"

Nash recalled the Nine Dragons Sword and asked indifferently, "Didn't you see what I did?"

Of course, he did. Peter was cut into pieces, but how did he do it? Peter was a Path taker at the Mystique Loyalty Realm. He had not even unleashed his Path techniques yet!

Something was not right. Neither he nor Peter even sensed these two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts' arrival, which meant they were already at the peak.

"You're asking for death..."

Without thinking too much, Wilson clenched his fist and struck toward Nash's chest. Nash reciprocated with his own.

The force of their punches exploded, causing cracks in the conference room's walls, reducing all the glass powder.

Regulus condensed his true energy to form a transparent barrier to block the force. Nash's punch pushed Wilson back several steps.

"So, this is all you've got. You must've used pills to enhance yourself."

Nash struck again with another punch, which created a sonic boom that caused the floor to collapse. Using his true energy, Regulus lifted the 30-plus people in the conference room out of the building.

Wilson tightened his fist to resist the attack. However, when their fists made contact again, Wilson's entire arm disintegrated into flesh and blood. His bones shattered into powder.

"Despite me using only 80% of my strength, you still can't withstand a single punch from me!" Nash sneered as he swung the Nine Dragons Sword, unleashing dozens of sword forms. Wilson mobilized his true energy to form a protective shield, but it was torn apart by the attack.

The city hall was a building of nine floors. Now, the top two had completely collapsed.

As Darius and Mikael lay on the ground, they stared at the once-tall building as shock gripped them. Even the founding figure could not help but gasp.

"Their attacks are almost like heavy artillery!" Regaining his composure, he quickly grabbed Regulus' arm. Trembling, he said, "Sir, you don't need to worry about us. Go save your companions!" FindNovel

Regulus smiled faintly. "That's the leader of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. He's very powerful. There's no need for me to launch any rescue."

Amidst the ruins, Nash found a

glass bottle containing some bugs and a storage ring. He used his spiritual power to erase the imprint on the ring and discovered a wealth of spiritual stones, medicinal herbs, and even some spiritual weapons inside.

Nash's eyes gleamed with excitement. "I didn't expect this evil man to have such treasures!"

Just then, Nash sensed several powerful presences heading their way. It was Duncan and his group. Nash stood by the window of the ruins and signaled Regulus to retreat. Regulus leaped away.

This scene once again profoundly

shook Darius and the group's worldview. Reace had reigned over Munford for a long time, peppered only with few sightings of martial artists. Yet, today, it was as if they had encountered immortals as depicted in television shows!

Tears formed in the founding figure's eyes. "This is the foundation of Drakonia!"

"There are still people carrying the country's heavy burdens despite us not seeing it," Mikael said solemnly.

It was then that Duncan and over a dozen Mystique Loyalty Realm experts landed at the city hall.

Chapter 1559

Looking at the collapse, Duncan waved his hand, sending all the broken chunks of cement flying. "Hurry

up..."

Darius and Mikael quickly escorted the founding figure into a bulletproof car. The chauffeur floored the gas pedal and shot out even before the door completely closed.

The huge concrete slab crashed down right where the car had been parked, leaving a deep crater in the ground.

Boris looked at Peter's flesh amidst the ruins, his brows furrowing together. "The fact that Peter and Wilson were killed in less than three minutes means they were facing at least two peak Mystique Loyalty Realm experts!" Black Gem pointed southwest. "They went that way!"

Duncan's eyes lit up with excitement. "I sensed Nash's aura. He must be coming over."

Boris' gaze darkened. "Nash?"

Duncan nodded. "It's no mistake. I'm very familiar with his aura."

Black Gem's eyes narrowed. "It's only been a short while yet he has already reached the peak stage?"

Nash had just broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm two months ago and killed The Swordsman. Now, two months later, he was at the peak of the realm. The speed of his cultivation was truly monstrous. Duncan licked his lips, a bloodthirsty glint in his eyes. "Don't worry, Peter. I'll avenge you!"

Saying that, he turned into a blur and soared into the air.

"Since Nash has come looking for trouble, let's kill him," Boris said solemnly.

With that, he also vanished on the spot.

Black Gem turned to White Gem and asked, "What do you think?"

She narrowed his eyes and replied, "I suspect there's deception involved."

"Regardless of whether there's deception or not, Nash must not be allowed to live. His cultivation speed is too terrifying!" Black Gem said after some thought.

White Gem nodded. "Then let's kill him."

In the next moment, the group transformed into streaks of light and hurried southwest.

...

Duncan had left behind a peak Mystique Loyalty Realm expert from the Aoen Sect and over 20 Profound Reality Realm experts with the Roche family.

Currently, there was a middle-aged man who appeared to be in his 40s in the living room. He was dressed in tight black clothes. He was looking at a girl who was kneeling before him with a sinister smile playing on his lips.

"Little girl, your grandfather wouldn't want your family to be harmed, would he? Serve me. Do it well and I'll spare your grandfather as well as the rest!"

Dalia was trembling. She dared not disobey. Biting her lip, she stood up and slowly approached the middle-aged man.

Anger filled Darcus and he roared, "W-What are you doing?! We already surrendered. You can't harm my granddaughter!"

The middle-aged man slapped Darcus across the face from a distance, his voice cold as he said, "What right does a prisoner have to speak?" "Don't hit my grandfather..."

Dalia quickly rushed to the couch, tears streaming down her face. "Please don't hurt him."

The middle-aged man looked at Dalia's trembling figure and smiled evilly. "Serve me well and I won't harm your family!"

His words made Dalia's face turn pale, and her tears flowed even more fiercely now.

"You beast! She's only 16! She's just a child!" Darcus roared.

The middle-aged man flicked his fingers and sent a burst of energy toward Darcus, which was intended to end his life. Suddenly, Battlestar appeared in front of Darcus, his fist dispersing the burst of energy.

The middle-aged man's gaze turned cold. "Do you want to die?"

"Where's the Gold Faction?" Battlestar boomed.

"Here!" shouted the Gold Faction members outside in unison.

"Kill them. Show no mercy," Battlestar's voice rang out like a bell as it spread to every corner of the Roche residence.

The members of the Gold Faction instantly shattered the walls and gates of the villa and stormed in. Outside, over 20 disciples from the Aoen Sect rose in resistance.

Despite their cultivation levels

ranging from the great-grandmaster

level to the Profound Reality Realm, the 36 Heavenly Stems of the Gold Faction were not to be

vel?

underestimated. Battle cries outside shook the ground as violent energy cracked the earth.

The middle-aged man sneered. "Are you sure you lot want to fight?"

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Battlestar's voice was cold as ice as he responded, "You're going against the natural order. Let's kill him together!"

Two elderly men immediately stood up when they sensed that the bugs inside their bodies had disappeared. Considering Duncan's furious departure earlier, it was easy to guess that the Path taker who was in control of the bugs had met with some trouble. "One late-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm and two early-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm experts, eh?" The middle-aged man slowly stood up, his peak-stage Mystique Loyalty Realm aura rolling off him without restraint. The 1.5-billion-dollar villa collapsed with a thunderous crash along with all the furniture inside it.

Battlestar and the Roche family's two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts went all out, their Mystique Pill spinning wildly and releasing true energy to hold up the collapsing cement slabs that were about to crush people. "Hurry, run!" Battlestar bellowed while grabbing his neck.

The Roches screamed as they scrambled out of the building. Darcus was injured and knocked down by a fellow family member just as he tried to get up.

Dalia ran over to help her grandfather up, her voice trembling with tears. "Grandfather... Are you okay?"

Darcus looked up. "I'm fine, let's run!"

As everyone ran out of the villa, Battlestar suddenly released his power, causing the suspended cement slabs to explode. Then, the three of them stepped forward at the same time and engaged the middle-aged man in battle.

...

Air raid sirens resonated through the whole of Munford. Alerts about the upcoming large-scale strategic exercise in Munford covered the screens of television stations and mobile phones. Everyone was instructed to return home immediately and not to linger outside. Those who did not manage to get home in time, especially those working near high-end mansions, noticed explosions coming from some residences. The six elite families were all engaged in battle, and the clashes between Mystique Loyalty Realm experts instantly brought disaster to the entire villa area.

Mansions collapsed as the earth cracked. Numerous bodyguards of these families perished in the aftermath of the battle. It was unavoidable.

Lurking outside the third-rate families' residences like wolves were members of the Dragon Soul Special Forces. Bayonets held firmly in their hands, their eyes were sharp as they waited for their commands.

...

At the same time in the Lloyds' residence, all the senior members of the family were sitting in the living room with stunned looks.

"It's all because of this jinx. He has only just returned to the family and already he has brought us bad luck!" An obese woman pointed at Sammy as she accused angrily.

The others immediately turned to look at the beautiful girl cowering in the corner.

If Nash were here, he would surely recognize this girl as the one who had once bought him clothes and whom he had helped treat, making her beautiful.

Sammy was not an ordinary girl. She

was born into a wealthy family but was cast out along with her mother because she had been ugly and sickly. Later, the family heard that she had been cured of her illness and become beautiful. A young man from a second-rate family was even pursuing her.

Hence, they began having ulterior motives. They brought Sammy back into the family's fold with the intent of marrying her off to that man.

"Saskia, I don't like your tone. All the prestigious families in Munford are now under control. Are you going to say that my daughter brought disaster to the entirety of Munford too?"

Miriam had long held a grudge against Saskia, the wife of the family's third son. She was the one who had proposed kicking her and her daughter out of the family in the first place. "You're a lowly peasant from the countryside. Do you even have the right to speak here?" Saskia pointed at Miriam and cursed loudly.

"Isn't your daughter just a jinx? This Munford disaster is her doing!" Saskia accused once more.

"You rotten woman, what else do you do besides spewing garbage?" Miriam rebuked fearlessly. Since the family head had brought her and her daughter back, she intended to vent all the grievances she had suffered in the past.

Suddenly, the floor-to-ceiling windows of the villa shattered. Immediately, the disciples of the Aoen Sect outside went on high alert. Two great-grandmasters rushed into the villa. "What's going on?"

The Lloyds were bewildered. They did not know what was happening either as the windows had shattered out of nowhere.

Just then, a member of the Dragon Soul Special Forces abruptly appeared, his bayonet thrusting viciously toward the heart of the nearest great-grandmaster. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The great-grandmaster reacted swiftly and dodged to the side before striking his attacker's chest with an aimed palm.

The Dragon Soul Special Forces

soldier dared not resist head-on and

stepped back to avoid the attack before delivering a whip kick. The great-grandmaster also raised his leg and kicked back, sending his opponent flying back ten meters.