CEO Bride 218

Chapter 218

"Attacking his right leg which was just severed would be a dishonorable victory, even if we do win in the end!"

Zakariah said with a bitter smile.

Being the president of the martial arts association and the head of the Hero Martial Arts School, he primarily promoted martial arts culture.

To win with such a low blow would disgrace him if word got out!

Nash glanced at Zakariah and chuckled. "Then prepare to shut down!"

They were here to cause trouble.

Yet the old man was still talking about martial virtue!

Even in ancient wars, there was the concept of deceiving the enemy!

"Grandpa... at this critical moment, let's not think about cultural spirit anymore!"

Skadi could not stand it anymore and spoke up, her face full of resentment.

"No... That's what they'll do, but we have to be ourselves. Even if we close the school, I won't let Kristian lose his martial virtue!"

Zakariah stated with a determined look.

The Energy Cultivation Realm practitioner from the Ihara Martial Arts School sent the one from the Hero Martial Arts School flying.

out had a collapsed chest

this, Zakariah's whole body trembled.

had been less than

the Energy Cultivation Realm, yet the practitioner from his school

challenges in the past, but never something like this.

Cultivation Realm practitioner from

Zakariah

a grandmaster from the Hero Martial Arts School was kicked in the groin

"Ahhhh..."

grandmaster from the Hero Martial Arts School screamed like a slaughtered pig, then rolled on the ground clutching his

"Dishonorable..."

with rage, and his fists

there. He leaped up and aimed his

hit, the latter

a sparring competition?

was more like murder!

threw the lid of his teacup, and the descending grandmaster from the Ihara Martial Arts School did not get angry at Nash's intervention.

faint

another

a fierce attack on the opponent.

Arts School was quickly defeated and raised his hands in

sides immediately carried the injured

Looking at the two young men lying on the ground, tears appeared in Zakariah's

He had adopted both of them from an orphanage and watched them grow up.

eyes.

Now, one had his manhood destroyed, and the other was bleeding profusely from his mouth and nose.

He felt a sharp pain in his heart.

With teary eyes, Skadi tugged at Nash's sleeve, "Nash... Quick... Save them..."

Nash stood up and walked to the two injured men.

He pressed a few trigger points on the Energy Cultivation Realm practitioner, and the bleeding from his mouth and nose slowed down before stopping.

Nash then turned to the grandmaster. "Take off his pants..."

Two fellow students did as instructed.

Seeing the mangled and unrecognizable mess, their foreheads throbbed with anger.

"That part can't be saved... but his life can be..."

Nash shook his head and sighed, pressing a few vital points on him.

Hearing Nash's words, the young grandmaster fainted.

After tending to their injuries, Nash returned to his chair and sat down.