

## CEO Bride 246

### Chapter 246

The next day.

At Sagen.

Amidst various luxurious mansions.

The area was close to the sea and was populated with almost a hundred mansions that overlooked the sea; and seventy apartments that were thirty stories high.

This place was named Green Bamboo Manor, and it was where the Green Bamboo Association's headquarters were located!

Lots of bamboo were planted around the villa.

They were the Green Bamboo Association's mascot.

They symbolized continuous improvement and success.

Inside the grandest-looking mansion...

A group of old men sat in a circle.

The man occupying the leader's chair had a gold-colored cane with dragons engraved on it.

Inside the carving of the dragon's mouth was a ruby the size of a quail's egg.

he seemed alert and had a solemn expression on his face.

to command the utmost respect of everyone in the room.

the president of the Green Bamboo Association, and the underworld's forces

Green Bamboo Association has never been humiliated this way

stage a comeback and destroy everyone and anyone who dares challenge

and Unibrow are senior members of our association. We can't just sit

just

of the old men who had

"Silence!"

as he swept his

room.

Though they were faction leaders who wielded enough power to merely speak here,

asked the Grim-Faced Juggernaut, "Why have they not returned?"

“They have decided to stay in Jonford

on Dominic’s face. “He’s merely a young man in his twenties. Yet, instead of killing him, you ended up with three dead juggernauts and lost another thirty men. The other families must all be talking about

Association was extremely powerful and well-known

from prestigious families and high-ranking officials, addressed him as

much they

Green Bamboo Association had lost three of its juggernauts, there was no doubt

managed to kill Nutcracker, Giant, Unibrow, and the dozens of grandmasters they brought

stayed behind with the Green Bamboo

Velvet-Thunder, and

The one who had spoken just now was the Gingerhead Juggernaut. He was a Stage Nine great-grandmaster.

Dominic tightened his grip on his cane, slowly closing his eyes as his cheeks moved slightly, seemingly because he was gritting his teeth together to hold in his anger.

The Gingerhead Juggernaut turned to the Grim-Faced Juggernaut and said, “Nash may have achieved Profound Reality Realm, but he’s only in his twenties. Nutcracker’s skills fall in the later stages of the Profound Reality Realm, his powers would have been at their peak. I don’t think Nash killed him!”

The Grim-Faced Juggernaut was confused. “But... we can’t think of anyone else who would have done it other than him!”

They had familiarized themselves with the martial arts prowess of Jonford’s citizens once they arrived.

There were less than a dozen great-grandmasters in the Jonford Martial Arts Association, and the remaining underground powers could not hold a candle to them. The Quiet Winds Church was the only place in Jonford that housed Stage Eight and Stage Nine great-grandmasters.

Only Nash and the Smiling Grim Reaper were worthy of their attention.

The Smiling Grim Reaper had spent the night at the Zabel house, which meant Nash was the only one who could have killed the Nutcracker Juggernaut.

“What if it wasn’t Nash?”

The Gingerhead Juggernaut smirked.

A shocked look appeared on the Grim-Faced Juggernaut’s face.