## CEO Bride 275

Chapter 275

However, the Green Bamboo Association had mobilized almost all its forces this time. The reason why they were able to establish a foothold in Sagen for decades was because they were strong in martial arts. They were so strong that even the top ten families of Capiton were not willing to provoke them

easily.

"We have a pretty good network. We can still get 20 or 30 martial arts grandmasters," Olivia said, her voice deep.

Joseph had even taken out his phone to reach out to his contacts when Theo said, "There's no need

for that. Nash's connections are beyond your imagination. I trust he'll survive this disaster."

On Phoenix Island, Francis had also received the news upon returning to his room to cultivate. He did not know where to laugh or cry. "This kid has just come down from the mountain and already he's bringing the sky down."

"Should we send someone to Jonford to help him?"

Francis waved his hand. "No need. He has a lot of cards up his sleeves. We should just eat, drink, and

enjoy the show."

Angelica were drinking beer and indulging in lobster when Felicity suddenly received

I've only been

get

hefty sum to gather the information and found out that these people were all headed to Jonford to seek revenge against someone named Nash Calcraft.

he not the friend his granddaughter

only then did he realize that what his granddaughter said before was true. Nash killed three of the Green Bamboo

that the Green Bamboo Association had gathered seven more Juggernauts and a hundred martial artists, what could Nash even do to ward them off?

what I need to do yet."

her phone in one hand, Felicity clinked her beer can

stay away from that Nash boy!" Snyder Sr.

realized something, Felicity hurriedly asked, "Grandpa, what did you hear?"

that, Snyder Sr. shared with Felicity what he

man had to say. "If this is the case, isn't a disaster awaiting

else would I tell you to

deputy chief of the

All his other descendants had failed to live up to his expectations, so he had no choice but to focus on his granddaughter. He did not want to see his granddaughter ruin the Synders' future with her impulsiveness.

"Bah, I know! I promise to stay away from Nash!" Felicity swore.

Nash was a great help in eradicating the Green Bamboo Association, so how could she just sit idly by when he was in trouble now? However, she had to appease her grandfather at the moment.

"Then watch out for yourself. I'll go visit your grandmother first!"

Snyder Sr. had much trust in his granddaughter's words, so hearing her agree to his request, his tone eased.

"What's the matter, Felice?" Angelica was looking at her in danger. "Is Nash in danger?"

Felicity took a deep breath before replying, "It's not just that; it's likely he'll have a narrow escape as well."

In the Northern Territory, at a heavily guarded prison, Stellar was dressed in military garb with a whip in hand. He swung it viciously at a bound middle-aged man.

Frightened, the soldiers at the side were silent.

The person being beaten was no ordinary soldier but a major-level general in the Northern Territory.

"Still not going to talk, eh?" Snorting, Stellar then picked up a red-hot branding iron from beside him. He stuck it against the middle-aged man's chest.