

## CEO Bride 289

### Chapter 289

Nash's heavy boots stepped on the ground.

He was dressed in all black.

He wore the mask of the Smiling Grim-Reaper.

It looked very eerie in the moonlight.

"Smiling Grim-Reaper?"

"Wasn't Nash supposed to be the one who'd come?"

The Grim-Faced Juggernaut looked stunned.

Until now, they still had not discovered the relationship between Nash and the Smiling Grim-Reaper.

"Nash and Smiling Grim-Reaper know each other, that's why Smiling Grim-Reaper showed up at the Zabel household!"

The Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut said with a glum expression, "It doesn't matter who showed up. Since they're here, they shouldn't expect to walk out of Imperial Summer Manor alive!"

The Velvet-Thunder Juggernaut took two steps forward with his hands behind his back.

He was the second Juggernaut conferred by the Green Bamboo Association.

After the Nutcracker Juggernaut died, he was now the head of the Juggernauts.

Nash slowly walked towards the Velvet-Thunder Juggernaut.

The mask was all everyone saw.

and morbid sense of oppression swept over everyone

the younger fighters shuddered.

but to take a

was so silent you could hear a pin drop.

the atmosphere was severe.

the area was Nash's footsteps.

Gulp!

in

step that Nash took felt like a stomp on Simon's heart.

broke out in cold sweat and his pupils shrank into the

arrogance from before had

to

“Wimp!”

break the oppressive

their senses

their bodies

“Smiling Grim-Reaper!

The Velvet-Thunder

were two different people, then Nash should be the Smiling

why

bayonet hidden

bayonet illuminated a

energy immediately enveloped the

Green Bamboo Association has no problems with you,

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Velvet-Thunder Juggernaut was an expert from the

quickly suppressed the energy that

“The last person who said that doesn’t even have their remains anymore...” Nash sarcastically said.

This time, he did not bring up the matter of the Young Family Village.

When Nash was on the way to Imperial Summer Manor, Theo had called him.

Just that afternoon, the Klein family called for four experts from the Mystique Loyalty Realm to Jonford.

Experts from the Mystique Loyalty Realm could cloak their aura without being noticed by anyone.

He was worried that people sent by the Kleins were nearby.

“Furthermore! I’m the Smiling Grim-Reaper, I don’t need a reason to kill people...”

Nash’s tone was so cold that it made the others feel like they fell into icy waters.

“Alright... there’s no need for a reason!”

The Velvet – Thunder Juggernaut snorted. “Today, we’ll find out how strong you are, Smiling Grim-Reaper!”

The moment he finished speaking, countless experts instantly rushed out from all directions.

One-thousand-and-three-hundred Inner Energy Experts.

More than two-hundred martial art Grandmasters.

Forty-eight Great-Grandmaster.

Such strength could only be described as terrifying.

This was the top underground force in Drakonia that neither the Ministry of Diplomatic Security nor the Top Ten Elite Families in Caption dare to provoke.

“It doesn’t matter if you’re the Smiling Grim-Reaper or Nash. Either way, there’s nowhere for you to run..