

CEO Bride 292

Chapter 292

Xavier and Hugh shuddered.

The other Juggernauts' faces had turned deathly pale.

In fact, the Velvet-Thunder Juggernaut's mind had gone completely blank.

He was the only one who had known the Klein family had sent four of their experts to assist them.

He had been counting on them.

Yet, now, these four experts had been reduced to dust.

"Grandpa... let's surrender... I don't want to die...'

Taka Ihara wailed.

The Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut gulped. "Grim Reaper... we... we won't cause you any trouble... we won't cause you any future trouble either... I'll leave the Green Bamboo Association. Please... please let me go!"

Looks of fury appeared on the other juggernaut's faces when they heard that.

They had visited the God of War and made a blood pact that they would stick together even in death for all eternity. Yet, the Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut was saying they would betray the Green Bamboo Association now.

The Hidden-Ghost Juggernaut hung their head. "Nothing but death will await if we don't betray the Green Bamboo Association!"

How were they supposed to defend themselves against three thousand great-grandmasters?

The Grim-Faced Juggernaut and the Gingerhead Juggernaut's resolve began wavering.

It was almost time they retired, and they did not want to die now when they had plenty of grandchildren.

"Velvet-Thunder... there aren't any massive grudges between us and the Smiling Grim Reaper. He'll spare our lives if we surrender!"

Juggernaut's voice shook as they

she knelt before

Gingerhead Juggernaut

the only one

his chest and gave Velvet-Thunder

Three thousand great-grandmasters.

gaze swept over him

Crack!

pressure crushed

to their

the Green Bamboo Association also threw

their knees.

a deep breath. "Please... please have mercy on us!"

the Green Bamboo Association had ever been subjected to.

do we

curly-haired man asked quietly.

brows furrowed themselves together slightly.

was even more eager than

Drakonia's martial

these people required killing.

forth and said quietly, "Your majesty... one should forgive others when possible. We could nullify their

Cillian's first time undertaking a mission using

if it had not

Bamboo Association may have committed plenty of evil acts, but

doubt they would attract plenty of attention

majesty... please think this through!"

his agreement.

began begging for mercy on the Green Bamboo Association's

from other countries watched the

They would strike with hesitation the moment they received the order to do so.

"Kill them!"

Nash spat those two words out with conviction.

Cillian and Zakariah shuddered.

The local martial artists did not move.

However, there were still another two thousand martial artists who were foreigners.

Each of them had their unique skills and were not afraid to show them as they surged toward the Green Bamboo Association members.

Nash turned and made his way out of the estate.

“Smiling Grim Reaper... Why do you want to kill them?”

“Didn’t Father Cillian say it would be more than enough to nullify their cultivation?”

“The Green Bamboo Association houses over thirty thousand members. Are you going to kill them all?”

Skadi yelled at Nash.

Her favorability toward the Smiling Grim Reaper plummeted.

Nash stopped and turned to stare at her coolly.

Bianca hurriedly stepped in front of Skadi when she noticed the look in his eyes.

Nash sighed.

Then, he turned and strode toward Xeno’s parked Audi.

Screams and wails could be heard reverberating throughout the Imperial Summer Manor.