

## **CEO Bride 293**

### Chapter 293

The smell of blood wafted through the air.

Xeno and Finn remained silent.

The Green Bamboo Association stood no chance against the great-grandmasters fighting under the Heavenly Martial Arts Order's command.

It was a one-sided massacre.

Nash retrieved his phone and dialed Theo's number.

When Theo's phone rang, he was sitting in his study and watching a live broadcast of what was going on at Jonford's Imperial Summer Manor on his laptop screen.

The drone made the ultra-high definition live stream possible.

He had guessed Nash would have more tricks up his sleeve.

However, he had never imagined him to have the Heavenly Martial Arts Order scrolls.

When his phone rang, he picked it up and answered, "Nash..."

"Where are the Young family members buried?"

"Gosh... I nearly forgot to tell you... The Young Family Village's death anniversary is today... They're all buried at the Young Gardens in Goldenfalls!"

"Arrange for a helicopter to be flown to Imperial Summer Manor!"

"Alright, Nash. The helicopter will arrive in ten minutes!"

Theo immediately called Olivia and requested Drake Group send one of their helicopters to Imperial Summer Manor.

Tonight...

destined to become a sleepless night for countless

Capiton City Hall.

Ninth floor.

summoned to

worked at the Ministry of Diplomatic Security.

Mr.

gave Francis a polite greeting, despite feeling discomfort over addressing someone who looked younger

"Hi!"

in acknowledgment.

the office after unfastening the sword strapped to his back and guard.

to Francis' aloof attitude. He followed him into the

a

sat at the table and stared at a

and he had an imposing aura. There was an odd look

"Chief!"

and Tristan

"Sit down!"

placed on the table's other side were prepared for

two sat

turned to look at them. "What are

a sledgehammer to crack

"What I meant was... They killed over

members of the Green

Green Bamboo Association has entrenched itself in Sagen for dozens of years, and we should have

his chair and said slowly, "Over a thousand people died, but did they all deserve to die? Think of the thousand families who will be affected by this!"

piercing gaze toward the

Tristan lowered their

"Chief!"

"The Smiling Grim Reaper... He's Wolfgang Young's son!"

Francis spoke in a low voice.

Tristan's eyes widened as he clamored, "He's a descendant of the Young family?"

Francis nodded. "He must have found some clues, which is why he wanted to get rid of the Green Bamboo Association as quickly as possible!"

The chief lightly drummed his right-hand fingers against the arm of his chair and remained silent

for nearly a dozen seconds before he frowned and said, "If that's the case, does that mean the end of the Klein family's days are drawing closer?"

Francis shook his head. "I haven't even gotten a complete picture of the Klein family's workings yet!"

The master had suppressed the Klein family's power once after the Young family's destruction.

Not too long ago, he had flown out to suppress their power again.

He had no idea how long the second suppression would last.

However, he knew without a doubt that a family that required his master to set out to suppress himself was not a force to be reckoned with.

"When will we ever see an end to things if we fight against revenge with revenge?"

"Let's just hope not too much of an impact was made!"

At the Klein household.

Senior members of the family gathered in the mansion in the middle of the night.

"I can't believe the Smiling Grim Reaper has the Heavenly Martial Arts Order!" the Klein patriarch said, his eyes narrowed, and a gloomy expression on his face.

"Grandpa... The Heavenly Martial Arts Order can only be used once. Let's send our men out to avenge the Green Bamboo Association once the great-grandmasters have left!" The Klein family's young master spoke vehemently.

"What if he has another Heavenly Martial Arts Order scroll? Wouldn't that put the Klein family in a sticky situation where we're doomed?"

"Announce on my behalf that none of the Klein family grandmasters are allowed to step out of the castle. Everyone will work on breaking the curse put upon us. The day we break it is the day we unite all ten families!"