

CEO Bride 411

Chapter 411

A dark figure flashed away.

Nash wondered if there really was something there.

He frowned and returned to the tent. He took out the Heavenly Master Rune from his bag, placing it on himself.

At this time, Nico had walked out.

He was awoken by the strong smell of blood.

Nico's eyes widened when he saw Nash in the golden robe. "Mr. Nash... you... you..."

Golden Robe Heavenly Master!

Nash was a Golden Robe Heavenly Master.

Nash grabbed a handful of copper coins from his bag and threw them into the air. "Heavenly sword..."

When the sword landed in his hand, Nash rushed toward the woods with a flick of his feet.

The figure from earlier had disappeared.

Nash took out a blank golden rune from his bag.

He bit his finger to draw blood and drew a runic incantation on it before throwing it into the air.

The rune burned, and a flaming ball of green flames floated in the air.

After a while, the green flames floated deeper into the woods.

the green flames, which led him halfway

a tomb made of rubble in

figure was standing on one of

back was hunched, and its two long arms

like a skinned gorilla.

of dark green eyes stared at

was an undead

"Ahh..."

and let

lunged forward with

jump higher than 65 feet in the air.

ground as his body swayed and leaped toward the undead corpse like a flea.

out its right hand to

2/3

was a

immediately let go of

to the undead corpse's mouth, and his foot was covered with dense true energy.

in the chest, and it felt as if he

hand that looked like claws toward Nash's

fist and

arm exploded into pieces before dropping onto

of the sword with both hands and stabbed the undead corpse in the

out another hoarse

grabbed the sword and blew out a stream

back before taking out another golden rune and drawing a Heavenly Runic Incantation on

he was done, he threw the rune

Incantation stuck

golden light, then burst into a blazing white

wet pieces of flesh from the undead corpse flew everywhere.

The eight-trigram pattern on the golden robe lit up to shield Nash from the filthy substances.

"As expected..."

Nash's lips curled into a tiny smile as he waited for the flames to extinguish before leaving.

It only took a minute for him to get rid of the undead corpse.

Undead corpses were not weak; it was simply Nash that was too strong.

If it was someone else with less expertise, then the fight would not have been as easy.

Dealing with undead corpses was like a walk in the park for a Golden Robe Heavenly Master.

At the main peak of Seven Pinnacle Peaks, deep in the underground palace, a humanoid creature covered with red hair laid in a huge coffin. It was suspended by eight large iron chains.

Suddenly, it opened its eyes and let out a dull roar.

It grabbed the edge of the coffin with its sharp claws and sat up.

At the same time, at the foot of the main peak, the miner's lamps on five young men's foreheads trembled.

"Zain... did you hear that?" Ethan, a chubby boy with a robust face asked.

"I heard that... It should be the sound of an undead corpse. Take out your hand cannons to protect yourselves..." Not only was Zain fearless, but he excitedly took out his hand cannon.

They had modified the weapon to load it with more bullets.

The five of them continued to walk forward.

They had walked for a while when Ethan, who was addicted to smoking, yawned and asked, "Willy, do you still have any cigarettes? Hand me one..."

He received no response.

"Willy?"

He turned around and saw that there was no sign of Willy.