

## CEO Bride 425

### Chapter 425

The coffin had no lid, revealing five skinless corpses inside. Beside them lay a pile of clothes, cigarettes, and a cellphone.

These were the people another tomb-robbing team had been looking for.

What could have captured them and skinned them alive?

The undead corpse?

However, did Nash not eradicate the undead corpse?

Nash returned to where Bradley and the others were, shaking his head. "There's nothing in the coffin... The main burial chamber isn't here."

Glancing at the cosmos diagram trap and the suspended bronze coffin, Bradley said, "The main burial chamber is here... just not in front of our eyes."

Nash realized something and responded, "You mean the main burial chamber is underground?"

It seemed to be the only possibility.

In order to access the main chamber, they would have to decipher these traps.

"Let me see how tough these traps really are," Finn declared enthusiastically while stepping forward.

With a swift stride, he stepped onto one of the tiles.

The corresponding stone pillar sank slightly.

followed by the clicking

long spears shot out from the opposing

shrank as he leapt ten

Nash

and Melody quickly stood in front of the group. Both channeled their energy, forming a

the impact caused Melody to stagger a few steps backward.

a tank!" Melody

cosmos diagram had 18 circles

a stone pillar

humming sound resonated once again, followed by the grinding

to rise from the ground of

"White phosphorus!"

“Finn, run!”

Nash shouted.

moment, a blazing fire engulfed the cosmos

clung to Finn, and the

used his inner energy to bounce out of the cosmo and rolling to extinguish the

range, landing on

wave of energy to quench the fire, but Finn’s hair was charred, and his face was

while lying

damned traps

it a try next...”

- stepped forward.

Finn was merely a stage seven great-grandmaster, so he still could not use his true energy to form a protective shield.

Knowing she had a higher level of mastery, she was confident she would not fear the flames.

“Let me handle this!” Nash intervened, recognizing the grave danger of the traps.

The spears from earlier had almost pierced through his protective barrier.

If the subsequent traps were even more powerful, even he might not withstand them.

As Nash was about to step onto the cosmos diagram, Heidi suddenly spoke up, “Nash, I know this trap!”

Nash halted. “You know how to solve it?”

Melody and the others looked at Heidi incredulously.

How could this young lady understand such intricate traps?

“My grandfather was a carpenter... He had many autobiographies and blueprints from renowned craftsmen. This trap is based on the design of the 18 Rings of Doom by the famous Northern Sear Era carpenter, Yosemite Harsberger.

“Each circle comprises 180 tiles, and each tile contains a trap. The closer you are to the center, the more powerful the trap!

1

“Originally, Yosemite designed it to protect the livestock raised by his father-in-law. But one day, after his father-in-law drunkenly activated the trap by mistake, he tragically died within the 18 Rings of Doom.

“In his grief, Yosemite destroyed the blueprints. However, his apprentice learned the technique and later used it to help that era’s court design death rows.”

