CEO Bride 871 Chapter 871 Hera followed Nash closely.. She felt uneasy. Nash paused in his tracks when he arrived at the door, and Heral bumped into him. She wrapped her arms around him and sobbed, "You have to come home alive. If you don't, I'll go and look for you in the afterworld!" Nash froze. Then, he slowly turned around and took Hera in his arms as he kissed her forehead and said, "Don't worry. I'll come home alive!" Another moment passed before Nash turned to Olivia and said, " Please get me a helicopter!"

Another moment passed before Nash turned to Olivia and said, "

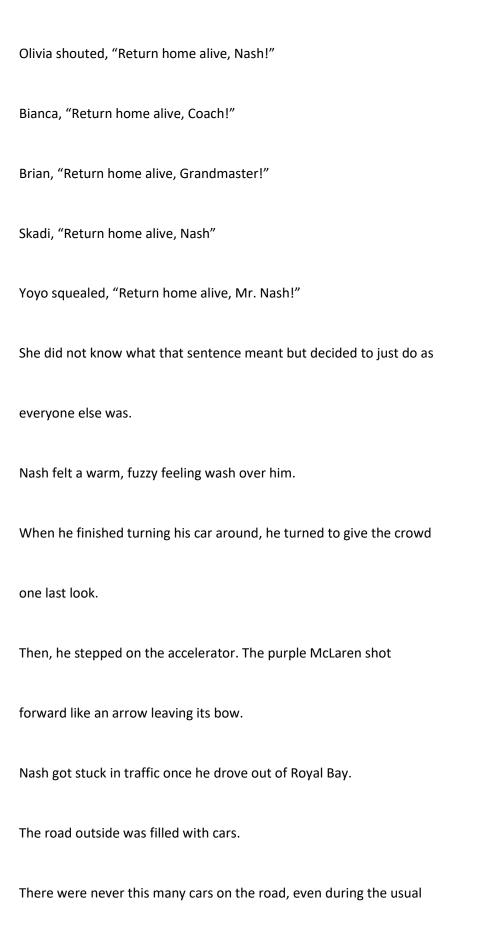
Please get me a helicopter!"

Olivia said awkwardly, "All the helicopters belong to Drake Group,

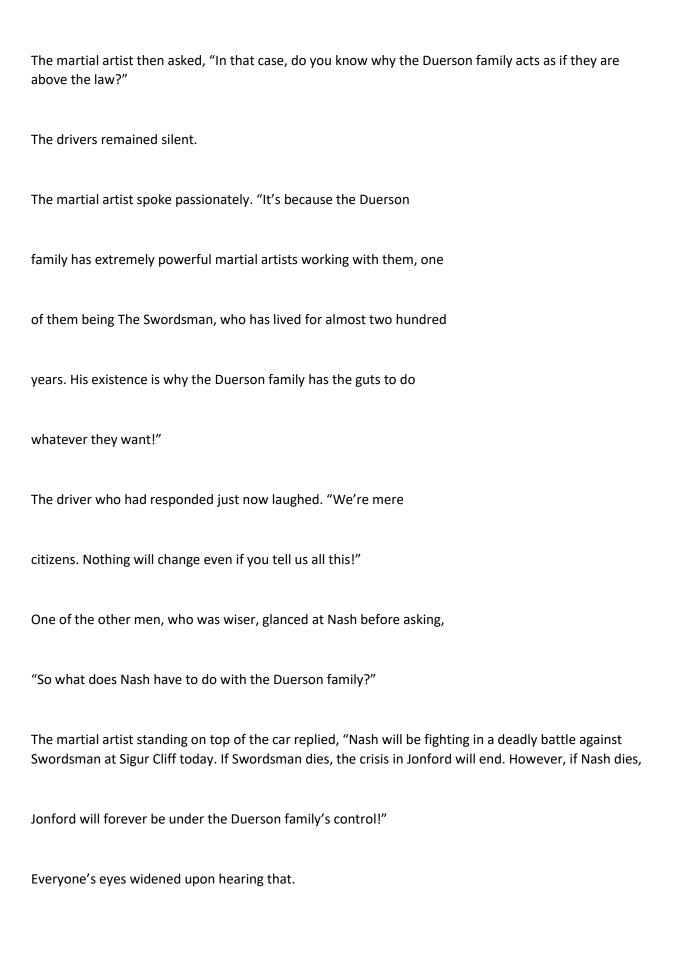
which is under the Duerson family's control now!"

Nash turned to Kai.





traffic jams. This would only happen if the congestion had been
going on for some time.
When Nash recalled how Hera had said there were lots of citizens protesting on the streets outside, he felt a headache coming on.
Looks like driving was not going to work.
Just when Nash was about to leave the car behind
Someone climbed onto the top of his car and pointed at the entrance to Royal Bay as they said, "Look it's Nash"
It was a martial artist who had reached stage six energy cultivation.
Numerous drivers lowered their windows to look at Nash, who was
putting on his sunglasses.
Confused looks appeared on their faces.
Who was Nash?
The martial artist standing on top of the car asked loudly, "Do. know why Jonford is in such chaos?"
Someone immediately replied, "It's because the Duerson family annexed the other three elite families!"

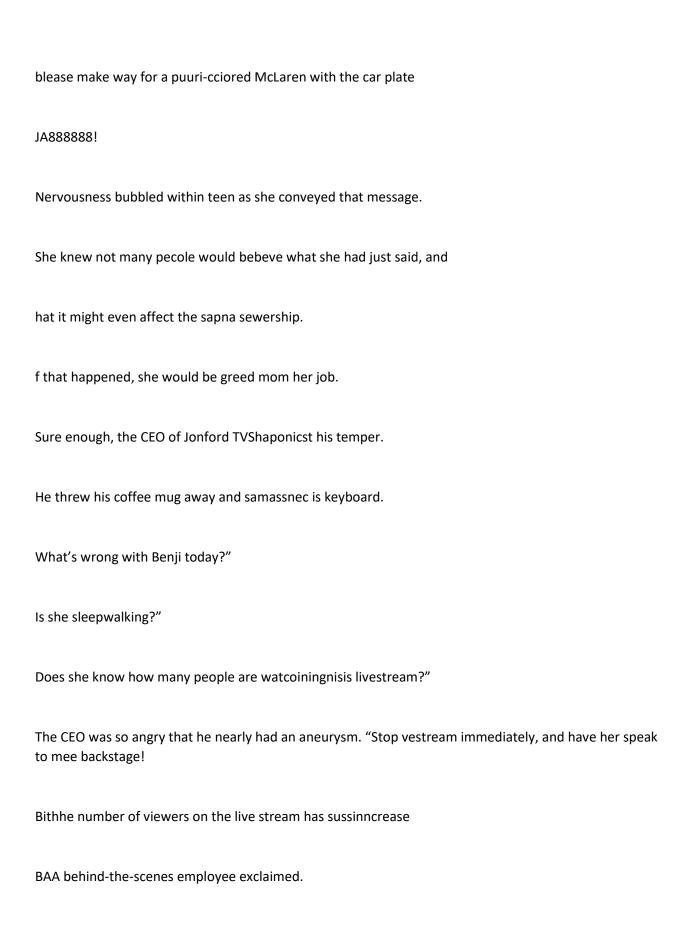


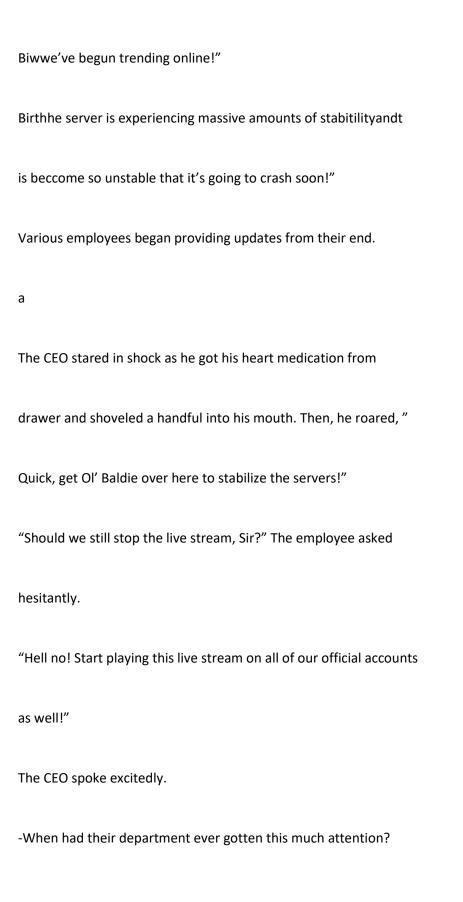
This young man was going to fight The Swordsman?
The martial artist shouted so loudly that his voice turned hoarse. " Everyone get in your damn cars now and make way for Jonford's
hero!"
Chapter 872
he cars in the middle of the road swerved to the sides.
taxi driver grabbed tins walkie-talkie and told his contacts to move
heir cars.
drone flying through the air papture the scene and transmitted the e
potage back to Jonford's realmae observation room.
the newsroom
enji was reporting on the dots happening all across Jonford.
he crowds protesting on the sirens
hen, there were scenes of the inspection Office sending out
officers to maintain order.

one of the assistants raced inland said, "footage of a weird phenomenon. All the drivers in Jon
re making way for the driver of a sports cart
enji pushed her glasses up her nose and said delay the footage
the footage cut over to the live feed, and it was piplayed in real-
time on countless televisions in countless Jonford homes.
Everyone was curious.
Why were these cars making way for a McLaren?
Who was the young man driving that McLaren?
"Give us some commentary, Ms. Benji!"
The assistant whispered.
Benji furrowed her elegant brows together. "What sort of commentary should I be giving? Is this fast and furious?"
What was she supposed to say when she did not even know what
was happening yet? She couldn't just discuss how much the McLaren
cost, could she?

Just then, the assistant's phone rang. The caller on the other end of the line was the martial artist who had stood on top of the car and yelled earlier. He told the assistant everything about Nash and the McLare Benji's earpiece was connected to that phone, and she was after hearing that explanation. What was going on? Nash was going to fight The Swordsman? Was he filming a movie? As an avid watcher of livestreams, Benji soon got a hold of her emotions and began speaking. "The man driving the McLaren we see on screen now is ssh Calcraft. Netizens have kindly supplied uss with information thna: Nash is heading to Sigur Cliff to fight a peak expert named The Swordsmando pacity the unrest in Jonford...

To all drivers. I woulddikkeno ask a favor. Upon hearing this message.

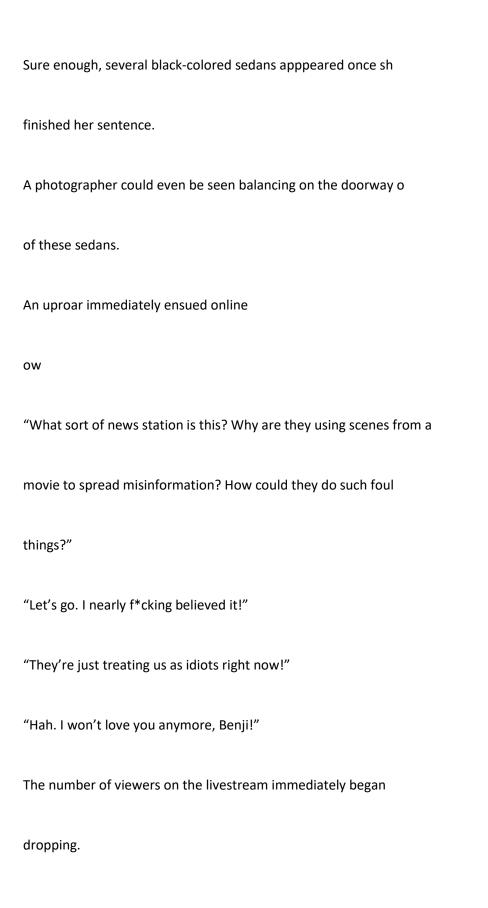




Now was their chance to advertise their department!
That way, they could increase the fees they asked for when requested
to endorse certain brands.
Nash cruised down the streets in the McLaren.
Countless reporters were recording him from a distance, and number of drones in the air had also increased from three t They were videotaping him from all available angles.
Chapter 873
insane?"
de force siammed the drones to the ground. ground.
flying
The TV:
oped a bext asnad as he hurriedly got to his feet and took id took
call, and
craftCraf"
treatmet

mily was now so ow so powerful the inspection Office no lice po
Benji, w
ower over there them.
call fro
lational Manial Bureal Bureau and Special Security
akin
hot seern like they wanley would be making any moves
ily person who could soveld save donford now. Hence,
called, he spoke to hire within woh most respect.
one rang out from the other enther end of the line. "We must
in the Duerson family and whand what's going to happen at
down low. Otherwise, it will cause cause irreparable
est of society!"
A
of



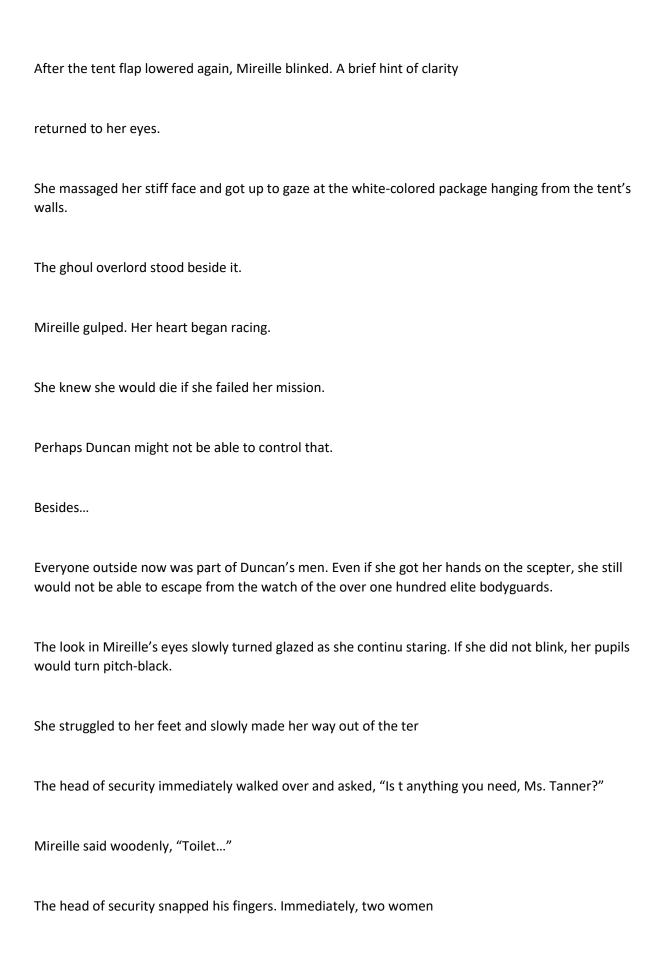


The same applied to the TV station's ratings.
Meanwhile, the total number of followers Benji had on her social media accounts dropped from three million to two million.
It was important to note she had spent ten years amassing these
three million followers.
Benji did not even have tears to shed at this point. Looks like the end of her career was imminent.
By then, Nash had already driven the McLaren onto the highway
The purple-colored McLaren was speeding forth at two hundr sixty miles an hour.
As he sped down the highway, sparks flew from the remodeled
exhaust pipe.
Sigur Cliff was 2,000 feet above sea level.
It was also surrounded by countless shorter peaks that stretched
ahead for 300 miles.
Sigur Cliff towered above the rest of the mountains, looking like a criminal whose head was lowered in repentance.
Currently, dozens of cars were parked haphazardly at the foot of the

cliff.
Other than Duncan and his crew, numerous other martial families had
raced over to watch as well.
Duncan's subordinate had set up a tent by the creek.
A hundred elite bodyguards had set up layers upon layers of
protection on the tent.
Meanwhile, another one hundred remaining bodyguards patrolled the
grounds.
Everyone else was kept a distance away.
Everyone else was kept a distance away. Peter sat in the tent and drank while the ghoul overlord stood slightly
Peter sat in the tent and drank while the ghoul overlord stood slightly
Peter sat in the tent and drank while the ghoul overlord stood slightly behind him. The vehement aura emanating from his body caused a

Duncan smiled as he raised his glass. Boris and Peter also smiled as they raised their glasses. The corner of The Swordsman's lips curved upward. "Once I kill Nash, I'll work alongside you guys to kill Bladesman Divus!" Chapter 874 They downed their drinks after clinking glasses. Duncan put his glass down and turned to look at Mireille, who was sitting beside him, looking like a walking corpse. His heart ached for her as he asked, "Mireille, do you want to get some rest?" Mireille said woodenly, "Anything you say!" Duncan picked Mireille up and took her over to an air mattress set up nearby. Then, the head of the Duncan family's security walked over and said," Mr. Swordsman, a crew of oddly dressed people want to see you!"

"Did they state where they're from?" the Swordsman asked flatly
he gazed at the head of security.
"Black Wind Mountains!" the head of security answered respectfully.
"The Mountain Master and the rest are here!"
The Swordsman grinned and immediately jumped to his feet to
outside with Boris.
After Duncan pulled a blanket over Mireille, Peter said, "Dun, let's he out and meet the members from Black Wind Mountains as well!"
The power of the Black Wind Mountains was not something to sleep on, and it might even end up being a place where he took refuge in the
future.
Forging a good relationship with the Black Wind Mountains would not
do him any harm.
Duncan bent down and gave Mireille a quick peck on her cold lips
before he straightened up and headed out with Peter.



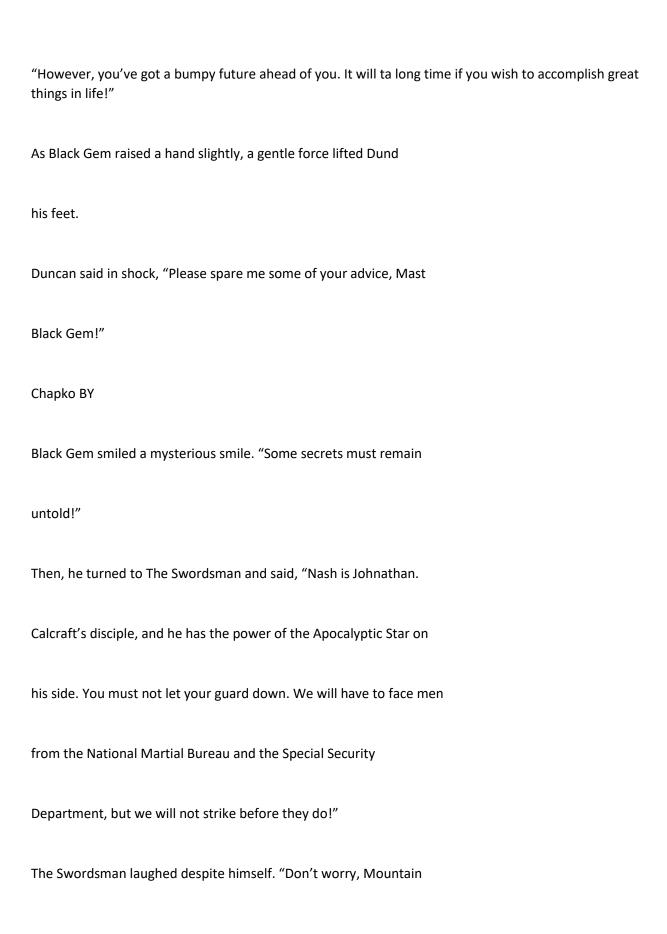
wearing black-colored leather jackets and frosty expressions on their
faces walked over.
They each had a dagger strapped to their waist.
The head of security said cooly, "Make sure Ms. Tanner is protected. I'm sure you know what will happen if she is even slightly injured!"
There was a double meaning to his words.
He was asking them to protect her while simultaneously keeping an
eye on her.
If Mireille were to escape or become injured, they would be fed to the ghoul overlord.
The two beautiful ladies nodded, solemn expressions on their faces.
Then, they led Mireille to a single tent they had erected some distance.
way that served as a toilet.
away
Despair washed over Mireille as she gazed at her two impassive
bodyguards.

After she entered the toilet, she peeked through the tent's flaps a
noticed there was a woman stationed both at the front and back
the tent.
It was obvious the back entrance was blocked as well.
As expected of Duncan's subordinates. They were meticulous.
Mireille sighed inwardly. Looks like she had to continue waiting for a
chance.
Meanwhile
Chupter 821
Duncan and the others were exchanging greetings with the guests.
from the Black Wind Mountains.
A total of six people from the Black Wind Mountains had arrived.
Two had achieved the late Mystique Loyalty Realm, two had achieved
the mid-Mystique Loyalty Realm, and the remaining two had achieved





He had the ghoul overlord on his side when facing The Sword and Boris. Hence, there was no need for him to fear them. However, Peter felt genuine fear creep over him when he looked the Black-and-White twins standing before him. If the two worked together, he had a feeling they could defeat even the ghoul overlord. Black Gem took Peter's arm and laughed, "No need for such formalities from you either, Master Peter!" White Gem nodded, the look on her face as frosty as ever. Black Gem turned to Duncan and smiled. "This must be Duncan, the godson you mentioned?" As Blac Gem spoke, an arcane formation appeared in his eyes. Duncan instinctively stepped backward when he saw the creepy images in Black Gem's eyes. Black Gem's eyes returned to their original state, and he chuckled." Luck is on your side. Your ancestors' graves must be in one of the most premium pieces of land!" An excited look appeared on Duncan's face as he fell to his knees, Greetings, Master Black Gem!" Both Peter and Black Gem had brought up his ancestors. Who on earth were they? Where were they buried?

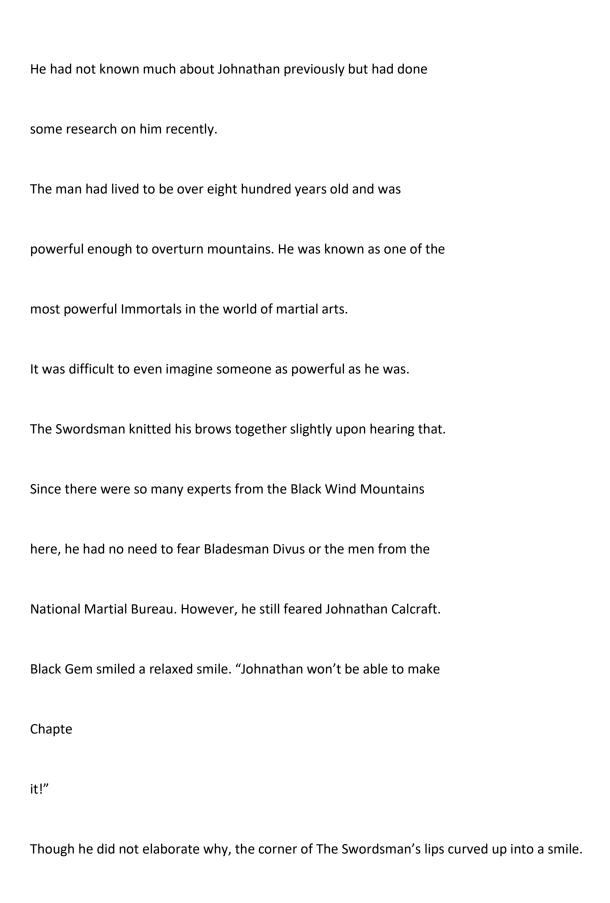


Lord. I know my limits!"
Black Gem laughed and clasped his hands behind him as he walked toward the tent in front of him. "I have yet to see the legendary ghoul
overlord. What an honor to remedy that today!"
Peter immediately hurried forth to lead the way.
The Swordsman and Boris followed suit.
After returning to his senses, Duncan walked beside Boris and asked, "Boris, does Master Black Gem have no plans to help us?"
Boris whispered, "That depends on whether the National Marti Bureau and the Special Security Department decide to attac they don't strike, the Black Gemini will not strike either!"
As they arrived at the tent, they bumped into Mireille, who was b escorted back by the two frosty-looking women.
A wave of fear immediately washed over Mireille.
The two individuals dressed in black and white must be the Black Gemini Duncan and the others had mentioned.
Chapur 875
Boris said they had been alive for about three hundred years and were feared even by the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security



surprise appearance, will he?"

Duncan was worried Mireille might be scared and summoned his to set up another tent just for her.
П
Mireille's tense muscles relaxed slightly.
Thank goodness the two visitors from Black Wind Mountains had not noticed anything.
Chapter 876
Just as the Black Wind Double Kill was about to enter the tent, the head of security walked over and said, "Another dozen cars have just pulled up, sir. They're being led by an Aston Martin one-77!"
Duncan was familiar with that car. It belonged to Atlas, Eric's disciple.
"They're here" Duncan said as he turned to look at The Swordsman.
"They have a death wish!"
A strong urge to battle appeared in The Swordsman's eyes.
Duncan gave the Black Wind Double Kill a careful look before he
asked in a lowered voice, "That freak Johnathan won't be making a



If the Black Gem had said Johnathan would not be here today, that
meant there was no doubt he would not be present.
Duncan also heaved an inward sigh of relief.
Master Black Gem had a relaxed expression on his face, and there was an underlying confidence beneath his gentle demeanor. Things seemed under his control, which was why no one doubted anything
he said.
If Johnathan would not be here today, that meant today would be the day Nash Calcraft died.
"I'll go meet them!" The Swordsman said as he picked up the Seven Deadly Swords.
"Let's go support your godfather, Dun!"
"Alright!"
Duncan held Mireille's hand and walked out after Boris.
"Master Black Gem, weren't you interested in seeing the ghoul
overlord? This way, please!"
Peter led the visitors from the Black Wind Mountains over to where
the ghoul overlord was.

Freeze Talismans were placed all over the ghoul overlord's body, and
a metal chain was thrown over its neck.
The other end of the chain was fastened to a metal rod driven deep
into the ground.
Everyone from the Black Wind Mountains gazed at the ghoul overlord
expectantly.
"It doesn't even look that special!"
An old, skinny elder whose face was covered in wrinkles spoke in
disdain.
If it were not for the Freeze Talismans on its body, the ghoul overlord would look no different from any other old man.
A plump man said, "Don't underestimate the ghoul overlord. There was one that popped up in the South a couple of years ago, and both the National Martial Bureau and Special Security Department failed to defeat it despite sending six Mystique Loyalty Realm experts and three Golden Amulet Masters after it. In the end, they needed
Johnathan Calcraft to slay it!"

The skinny elder scoffed. "That's just a rumor. If you ask me, I think they're just making Johnathan seem more powerful than he is!
Black Wind Double Kill stared at the ghoul overlord without sayin
word.
Peter smiled slightly as he reached up and removed a talisman from the space between the ghoul overlord's eyebrows.
Boom!
The ghoul overlord's eyes shot open
Chap 8/6
His eyes turned blood-red as fangs erupted from his mouth.
The nails on his hands suddenly had another 4 inches of length.
added to them.
A terrifying, murderous aura washed over them, and the skinny elder hurriedly used his true energy to deflect it.
However, that aura had eroded his true energy.
Fear appeared on the skinny elder's face as he took several steps
backward.

The same arcane formation appeared in Black Gem's eyes again.
His brows furrowed together slightly as he waved a hand and returned the Freeze Talisman in Peter's hand back to the ghoul
overlord's forehead.
The ghoul overlord immediately shut his eyes. The fangs vanished, and his nails returned to their original length.
The plump elder turned to the skinny elder, a half-smile on his face as
he asked, "Do you still think it was a rumor?"
The skinny elder gulped but did not say anything.
Chapter 877
Peter clasped his hands behind his back, a gleeful look on his face as
he said, "This ghoul overlord is miles more powerful than the one
from a few years back. Now, I'm going to make it even more
powerful!"
When he finished his sentence, he walked to the corner where a sack

was.
He opened the sack to retrieve the dragon meridian that would be used to upgrade the ghoul overlord's powers.
However, the smile on his face froze when he pulled the sack open.
Where was the dragon meridian?
An ugly look immediately settled across Peter's face.
He began recalling his journey from Jonford.
Ever since leaving the Duerson household, he had been the onl
person in the Rolls-Royce.
That sack had never left his person before they arrived at Sigu
After the tents were set up, he had placed the sack in a corner. However, even then, both he and the Swordsman had never left
tent.
They had only left for a short while to greet the visitors from the Black
Wind Mountains just now.
Mireille had been the only person left in the

ent.

"Master Peter?"

Black Gem could not help but call out to Peter, confused as to why he was hunched over, unmoving.

Peter forced himself to suppress his anger as he smiled awkwardly and said, "There's been a minor incident. My apologies for that!"

The visitors from the Black Wind Mountains had already experienced the ghoul overlord's terrifying aura firsthand and thus did not dare show Master Peter any disrespect. Not even the slightest hint of a mocking look could be seen on their faces.

Besides, their leader seemed interested in bringing Master Peter over to their side. They might end up working as a team in the future.

Black Gem said kindly, "This ghoul overlord has been cultivated nicely,

but I must remind you that everything is best done in moderation.

Your plans might backfire on you if you keep striving for perfection!"
The ghoul overlord had been cultivated in a short time, but it already possessed the necessary qualities to be upgraded into a demo
Ghoul overlords were some of the most powerful shadow c
but they could still be reined under control. If it were upgraded demon, it could no longer be controlled.
No one in history had been able to control a demon.
"Thank you for your reminder, Master Black Gem. I will keep it in
mind!"
Peter could tell that Black Gem genuinely had his best interests in mind and bowed to him respectfully.
He knew better than everyone else just how terrifying demons were. Before finding a way to control the demons, he would keep the ghoul overlord's growth under control.
Peter invited everyone from the Black Wind Mountains to sit down for
some tea after that.
Several thousand feet away from the tent
As Eric and the others got out of the car, they saw Bladesman Divus
and the others approaching them.

Eric stood with his hands clasped behind his back, looking every bit
like a person in power.
Melody and the others stood behind Eric, heads high and chests out,
fearless expressions on their faces.
Soon, Duncan and his crew stood before Eric.
When Duncan caught sight of Melody standing behind Eric, he clicked
his tongue and said in wonder, "Nash truly deserves to be
Johnathan's disciple. His skills in the art of healing are truly
wondrous!"
Though he sounded like he was praising Nash, an ugly look
on his face as he spoke.
Nash had first healed Kai, who practically already had one foot
coffin.
Then, he had healed Melody, whose body had been battered beyon



treated him with respect.
Then, Eric said, "This motherless orphan has never received an
education. Do you think he'd know what the word ashamed meal
Chapter 878
Pfft!
Melody could not hold her laughter in.
Finn was speaking up on her behalf.
She had felt slightly annoyed when Eric berated him just now and had
also felt slightly nervous on his behalf.
She had not expected Eric to humiliate him even further.
After all, Eric Sanders was the principal of Clear Dew Court!
By right, he should be a refined and respectable man.
This massive contrast was enough to give anyone whiplash.
The gloomy look on Finn's face was immediately replaced with one of
delight. "Gosh, I didn't know Boris was an orphan. No wonder he

strayed down the wrong path!"
Boris' eyes turned bloodshot as he curled his hands into fists.
The Swordsman could not stand it anymore, and unsheathed his
Seven Deadly Swords as he said coldly, "Eric Sanders, do you thin
someone with manners like yours deserves to be the Principal of
Clear Dew Court?"
Eric looked at him lazily. "Sorry, but you have no right to discuss
manners with me yet!"
Boom!
Chappy 570
The Swordsman, was enraged, and he slammed his sword into the
ground.
A blinding glow erupted and enveloped the evening woods.
Pew!

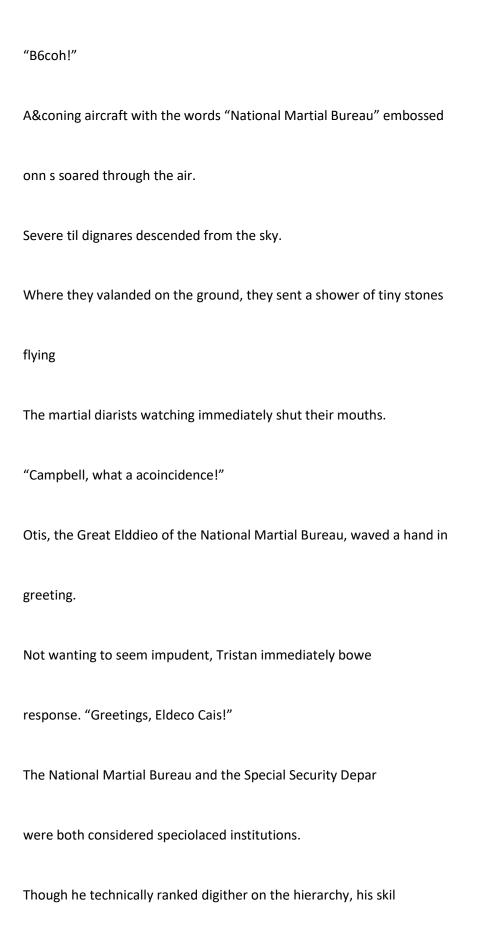
A figure fell from the sky.
He was dressed in white-colored robes, with hair and a beard of the
same color. A weary look filled his eyes.
It was Bladesman Divus.
The Swordsman lifted the Seven Deadly Swords above his head.
"Your opponent is Nash!"
Bladesman Divus smiled slightly as he spoke.
Eric and the others, who stood behind him, had similar smiles on their
faces.
The Swordsman was so angry that his entire body shuddered.
Duncan stopped forth and whispered, "They're deliberately trying to
anger us, Swordsman. Don't let them get into your head, lest it affect
your battle with Nash later!'
Boris, who was usually a calm man, had turned red from anger. He
forced himself to suppress his anger and turned to The Swordsman

to say, "Do not waste your breath on them. They won't be smiling at the end of this!" The Swordsman let things go, and stared at Bladesman Divus as he said coldly, "I will battle you once I have killed Nash!" Melody muttered, "I've seen confident men, but I've never seen anyone as confident as you are. No one even knows if you can defeat Nash yet, and you're already thinking of challenging Bladesman. Divus?" Then, she pointed at the nearby creek. Bladesman Divus's gaze instinctively followed. Melody said, "You should take a look at your reflection and decide if you're worthy of that!" Throbbing veins appeared on Bladesman Divus' face. He was being pushed to his limit.

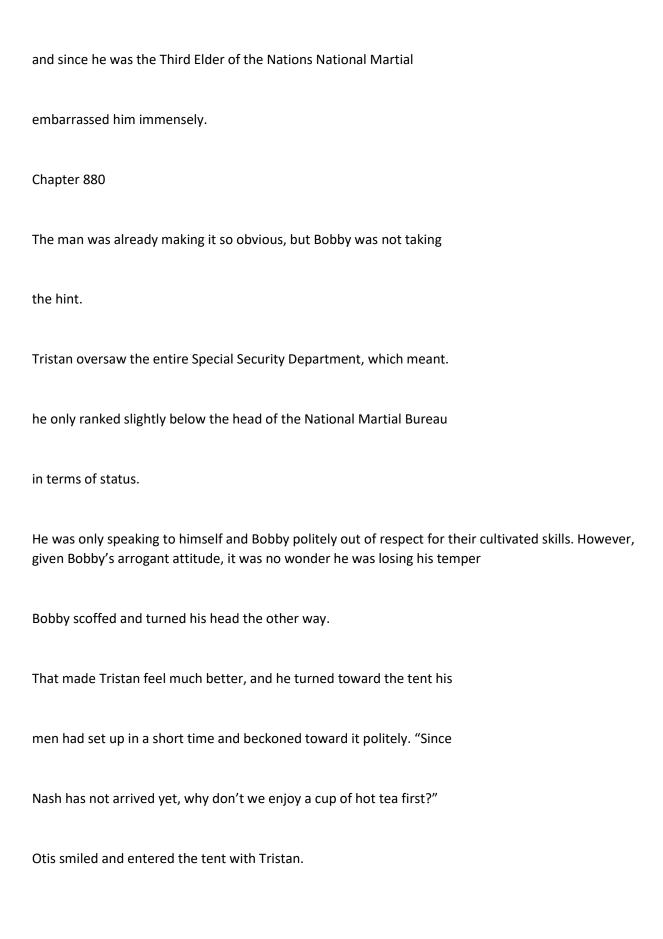
Duncan grabbed Bladesman Divus' wrist once again and whispered, The angrier you are, the happier they become!" Bladesman Divus forced himself to suppress his anger and then turned around to stomp off. Duncan smiled at Melody and the others as he said, "No use ti be clever with your words. Let's see who will still have smiles o faces after all this!" When he finished, he picked up Mireille's hand and walked away. Melody called out from behind him, "You don't have a mom..." Duncan said calmly, "I'm an orphan. I don't have a mom, and I don't have a dad either!" Boris turned and walked after Duncan. He abruptly realized Duncan's background was similar to his. However, Duncan's temperament was much better than his. He stayed calm in the face of adversity. People like him were the most terrifying sort of people.

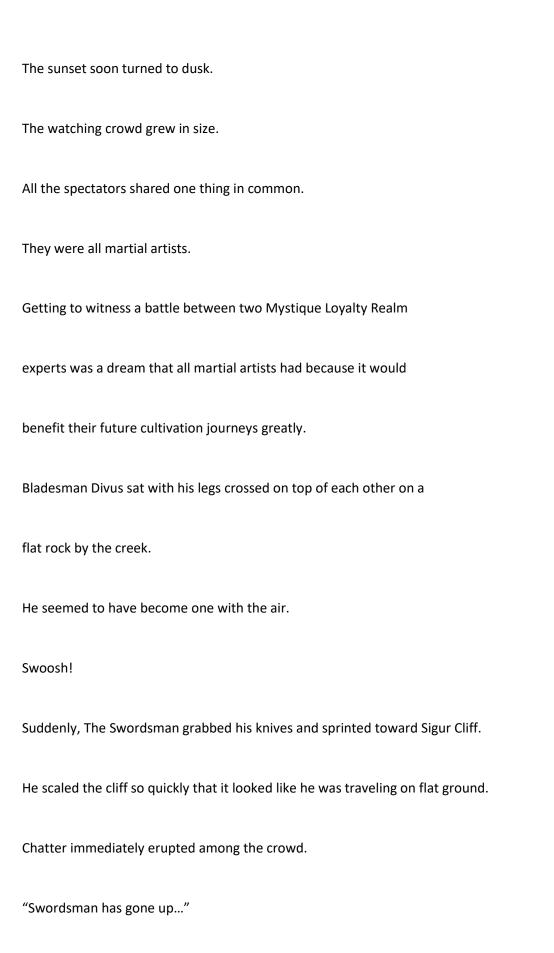
Finn waited until Duncan and the rest had walked away before he guffawed, "F*ck, that was amazing. In the future, I can boast that I once pointed at someone who'd achieved Mystique Loyalty Realm
and insulted them!"
Then, he glanced at Melody, unable to hold his laughter in as he said, I never imagined you'd insult someone like that either!"
Melody was a billionaire who had been raised mingling among higher society. However, she had a sharp tongue as well.
That had completely altered his perception of Melody.
Melody rolled her eyes. "Anyone can throw insults around. It's just a matter of whether I want to do it!"
Chapter 879
coming back shorn!"
A glint appeared in Eric's eyes as he said, "Her plan wasn't a total
failure. I could sense the presence of the protective talisman I made
for her on her body. The hypnotic talisman won't be able to gain full
control over her mind if she's wearing that protective talisman!"
As the sun set

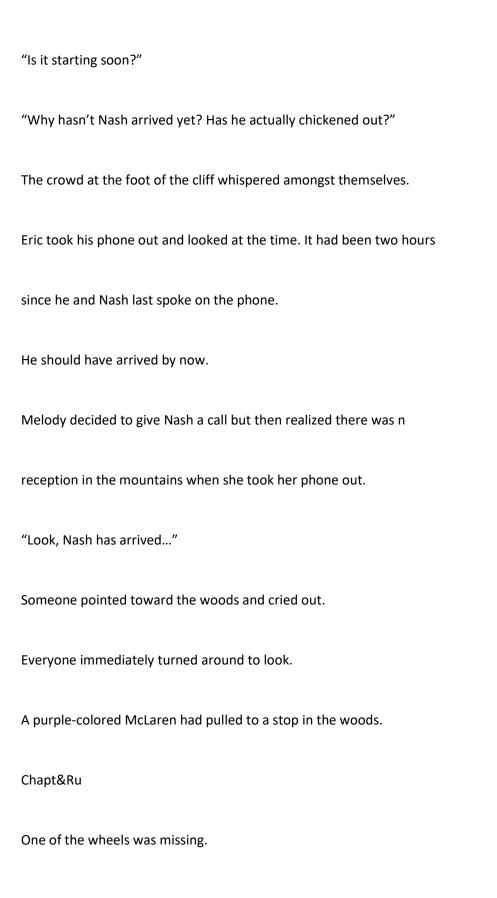




much lower in comparison to theins Hence, it made sense to be
respectful.
Bobby had donned a tux that day.yandeelshoved his hands into h
pockets as he gave Lloyd a careless glalance, a nonchalant expressio
face.
all old friends here, no need onsed for such formalities!" Otis said as
led.
Olsen still angry because of Nss of Nash?" Lloyd could not help but
e and ask when he saw the haught haughty expression on Bobby's
to you mean by that?"
brows furrowed themselves toovaerogether. He had no choice but
ise Nash because the Northern Terrylerritory warden had ordered
do so,
if this had made its way across various depois departments in







Nash took off his sunglasses and patted his chest..

This car was claimed to be one of the best sports cars out there, but

its wheels had gone flying while he was driving.

Thankfully, his impeccable driving skills meant he had arrived without

getting hurt.

When Nash saw the crowd, his eyebrows furrowed together slightly. "I

wanted things to be low-key. The entire world is going to be able to

recognize me after this battle!"

Nash put his sunglasses back on before unbuckling his seatbelt and

jumping out of the car. After landing on his tiptoes, he launched

himself up onto a branch before shooting upward again, flying toward

Sigur Cliff like an arrow released from its bow.

"Wow... Nash is so cool... He's got such a unique way of making an

entrance!"

A glimmer appeared in one of the female martial artists' eyes.

