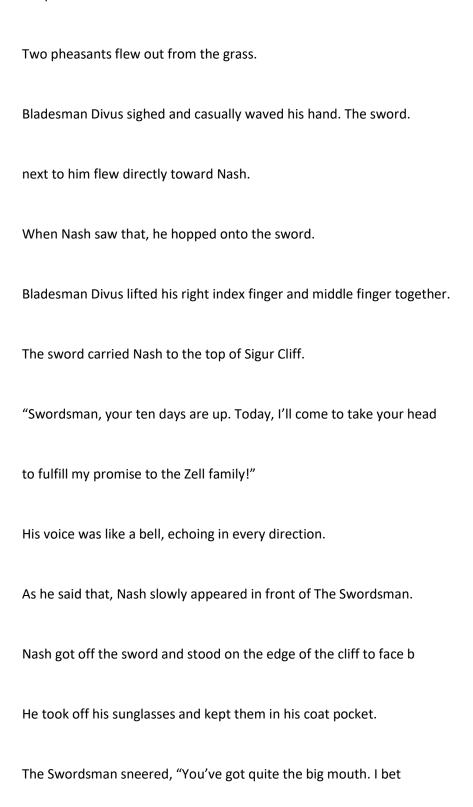
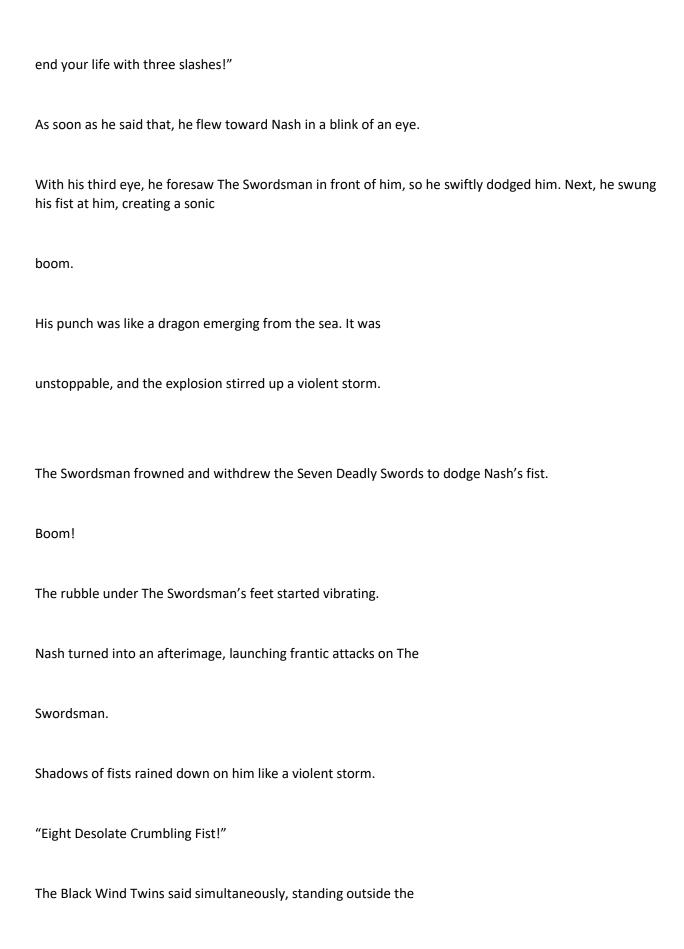
CEO Bride 881







Bladesman Divus saw the reflection in the stream and squinted.

On a mountain peak thousands of meters away, an enchanting man,

in a black robe was frowning.

Duncan said in a deep voice, "What is 'Eight Desolate Crumbling F

Black Gem did not want to answer his junior's question.

Master Peter turned to look at him.

He smiled and said, "The Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist is a long-los

Heavenly Martial Technique!"

Duncan looked intrigued. "Is it very powerful?"

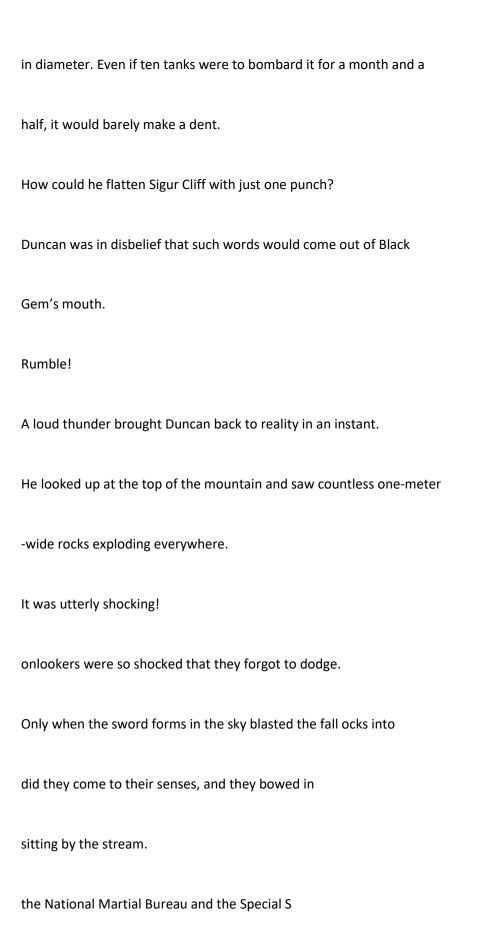
Black Gem said, "It depends on who's using it. If I use it, Sigur Cliff

would crumble to the ground with a single punch!"

The color drained from Duncan's face when he heard that.

Dumbfounded, he said, "How... How is that possible?"

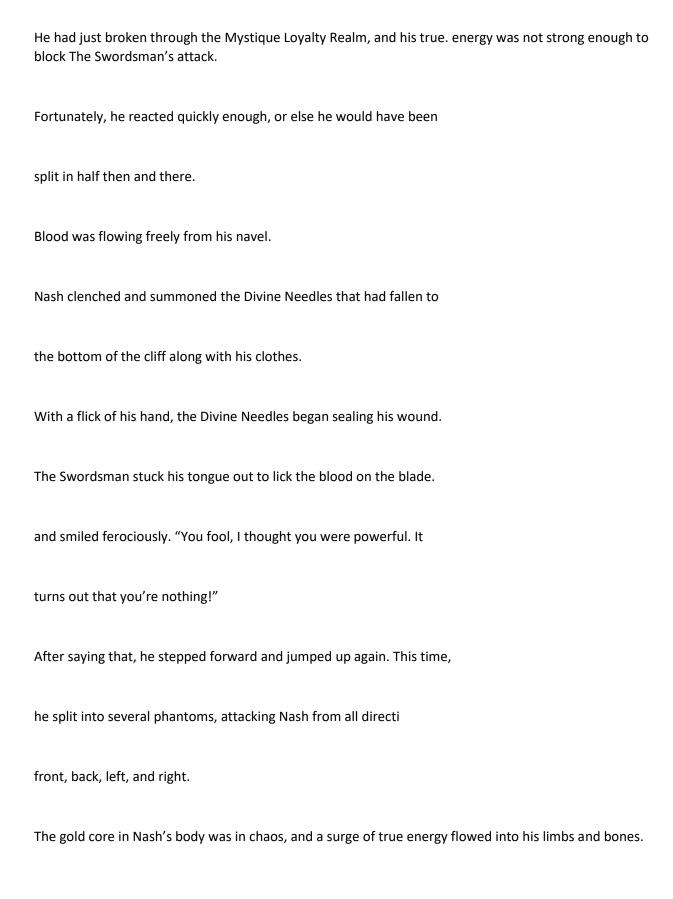
Sigur Cliff was 800 meters above sea level and more than 200 meters

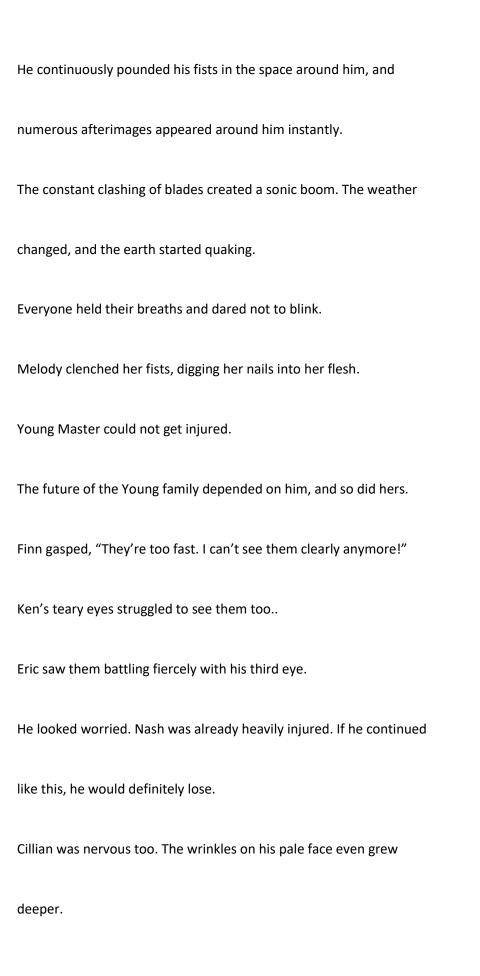


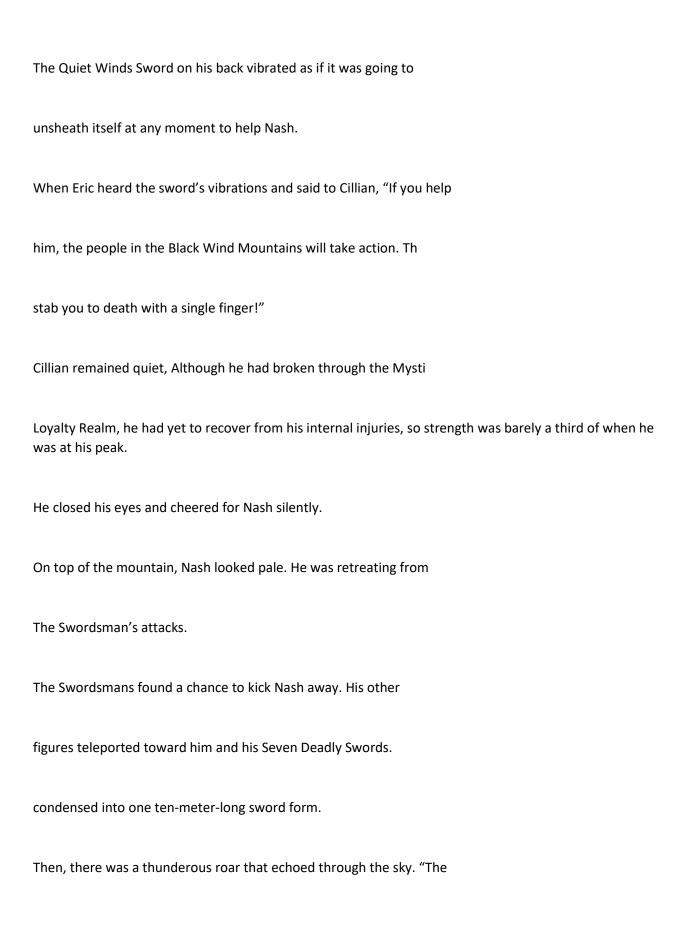
Department were petrified too.
Bobby's jaw was on the floor. "H-How is that possible?"
The of the punch caused a large area of the Sigur Cliff to
collapse.
Even those in peak Mystique Loyalty Realm would not be able to
achieve that.
Tristan's deep gaze shone brilliantly. He turned his head and smirked. "Are you panicking, Mr. Olsen?"
He was fortunate enough to have a good relationship with Nash. He even provided jobs for the group of tomb robbers in the National
Archaeological Institute.
Bobby pretended not to hear him. He stared at Nash standing in the
thick smoke.
Tristan withdrew his gaze and looked up at Nash's thin silhouette.
Who would have imagined that the terrifying destruction just now was caused by that scrawny figure or the mountain?

Otis lowered his gaze in contemplation.
"Otis, where do you think Nash learned his punching technique?"
Tristan turned sideways to look at Otis.
"Of course, he learned it from Mr. Calcraft," Otis said with a
"How could Mr. Calcraft not teach such techniques to Fr
Island Lord? That's unfair!" Tristan said bitterly.
"Only those who are worthy of it can practice it. Otherwise, no how powerful the technique is, you won't be able to grasp the
essence of it!"
Chapter 882
Otis was grinning from ear to ear.
Tristan nodded and continued watching the top of the mountain.
Tristan nodded and continued watching the top of the mountain. The Swordsman held a sword in both hands. He jumped up and flew
The Swordsman held a sword in both hands. He jumped up and flew

Buzz!
The true energy shield was instantly shattered.
Nash flew 20 meters away. His clothes got ripped into pieces, and there was a 30-centimeter-long wound on his chest.
His blood and flesh were visible from the outside. It was a ghastly
sight.
The martial artists present had visions far beyond that dinary people, so they had a clear view of the wound on Nash's cl
Melody and Felicity could not help but exclaim.
Their faces ashened.
Mireille's chest tightened all of a sudden, and her hands became
clammy.
Duncan was so focused on the top of the mountain that he did no notice the unusual expression on Mireille's face.
Nash looked down at the wound on his chest, and his eyes were filled.
with panic like never before.

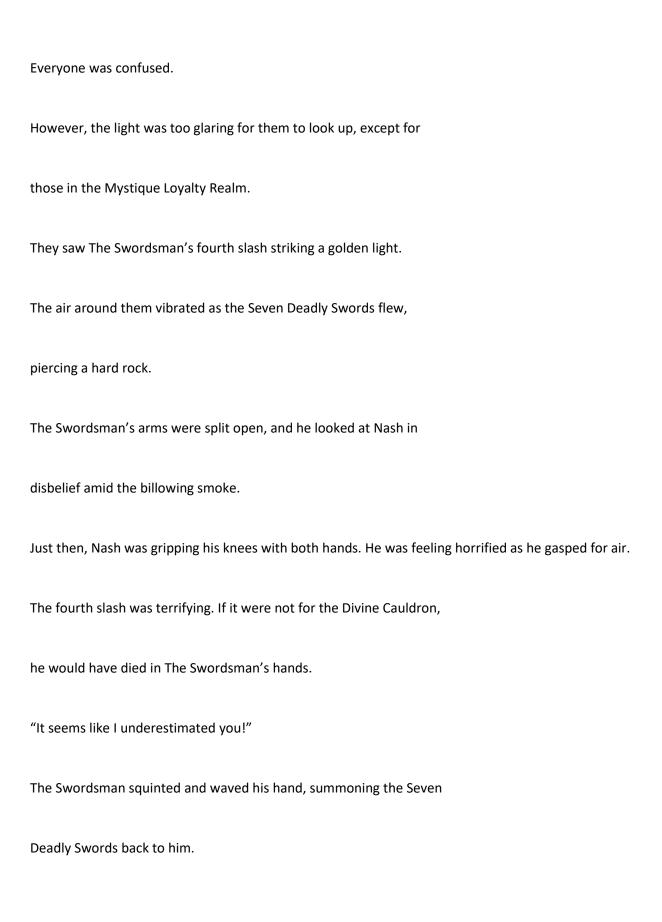


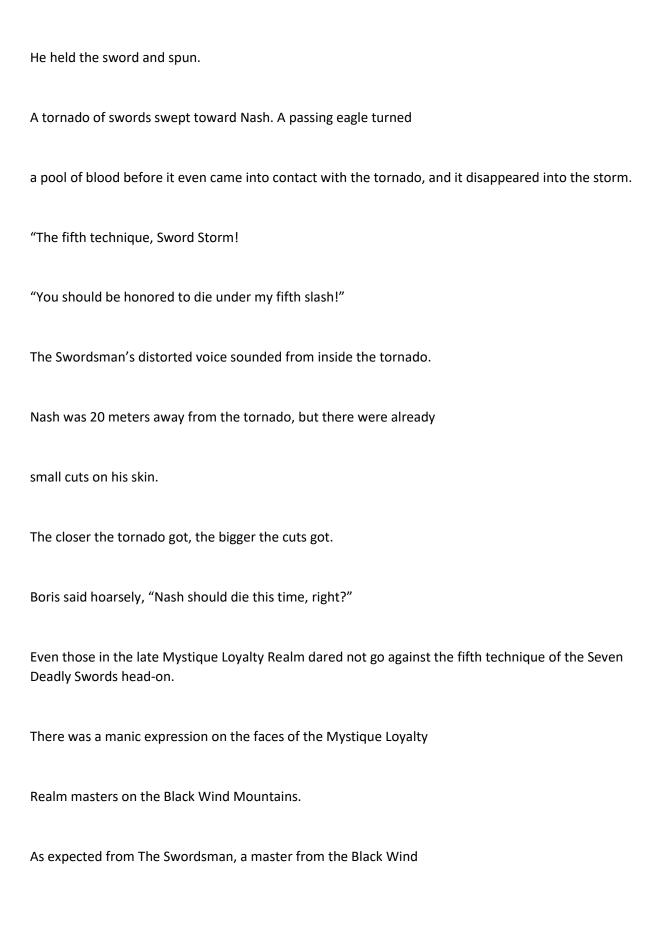


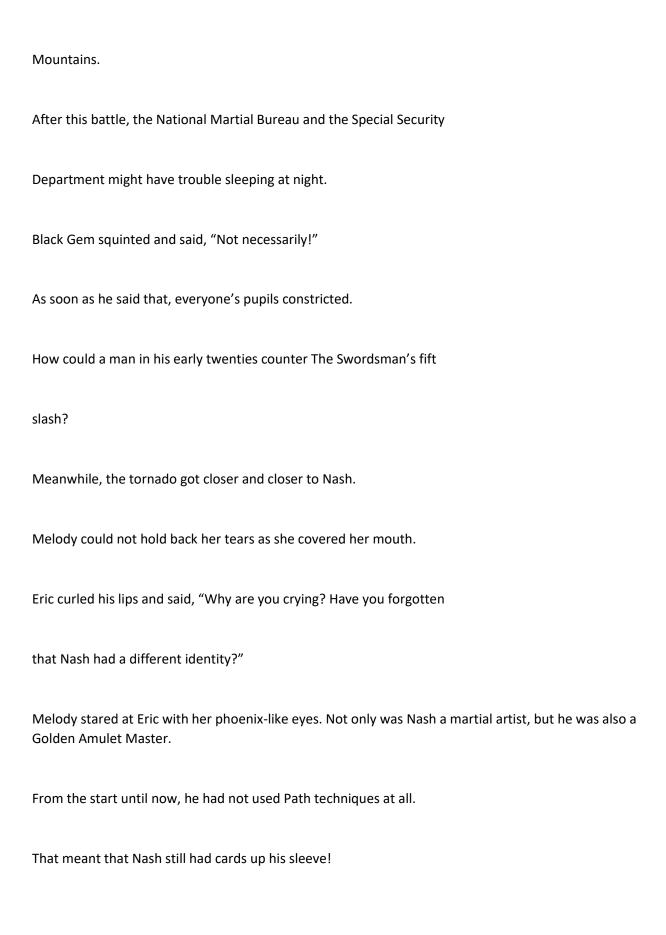


fourth technique, The Sea's Reckoning!"
The Sea's Reckoning.
It was the fourth of the Seven Deadly Swords Technique.
Like hundreds of rivers flowing into the sea, a large amount of spiritual energy and blades gathered in the air.
That slash alone could cut through mid-Mystique Loyalty Realm.
The sword emitted a dazzling white light that was as bright as the afternoon sun. The glare made it impossible for anyone to open their
eyes.
At that moment, the entire world lost its color
It was as if that slash was the only thing left in this world.
Chapter 883
"Nash has been defeated!"
A smile appeared on Boris's lips
He knew The Swordsman's Seven Deadly Swords Technique well.

If he were in Nash's position, he would probably have a hard time
defending himself from the last three slashes.
The fact that Nash lasted until the fourth slash was enough to mark
his name in the history of martial arts.
Duncan happily grabbed Mireille's hands, but he frowned when he
noticed how clammy her hands were.
Mireille was trembling.
Duncan let go of her hands and realized that her palms were
sweating because she was nervous about The Swordsman.
Clang!
A sound of metal colliding came from the mountain.
A brilliant light emitted from the top of Sigur Cliff like expl
What was that sound?
It sounded like The Swordsman's slash had struck some kind of
metal plate.







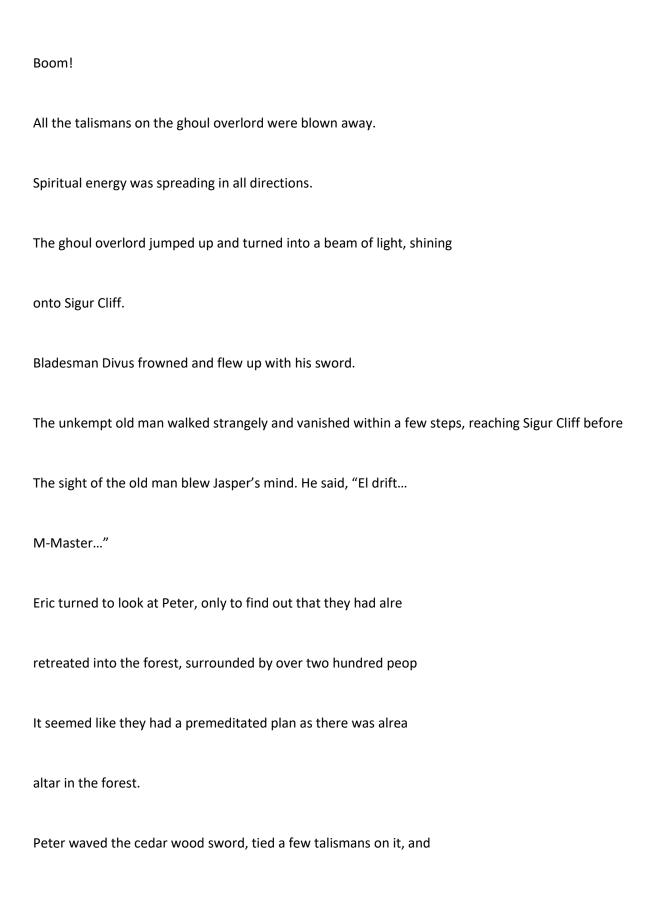
On top of the mountain.
Nash stared intently at the tornado.
A golden light gleamed in his eyes as he locked in his gaze at The Swordsman's position.
Just as the tornado was ten meters away, it accelerated and got even
more powerful.
There was madness in Nash's eyes. He bit his finger and drew an extremely complex runic incantation on his palm.
Once the runic incantation was done, the entire world darkened, and a spider-web-like network of purple thunder filled the sky.
Chapter 884
As the world turned dark, the only thing visible was the purple thunder
in the sky. It was like the end of the world.
Under the cliff, everyone's faces changed drastically. Their knees bent
under the force of the thunder as if they were going to worship it.
Even Bladesman Divus bolted upright.
The pupils of the Black Wind Twins contracted to almost pinpricks.



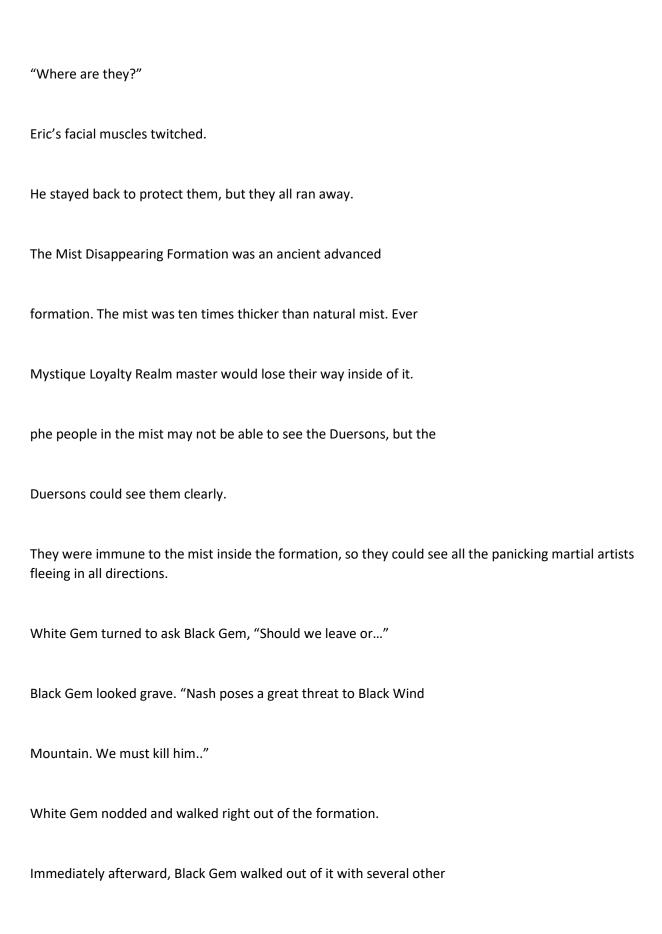


Otis could not stop himself from cursing as he circulated his tr energy. His voice echoed through the entire mountain range.
Suddenly, everyone at the foot of the mountain was running like c
on a hot tin roof.
They ran over a thousand meters away, but they were still uneasy They moved back several hundred meters and activated all their true
into two to two halves.
entwined by the by the thunderbolts, and his body
Chapter 885
by ted by the power of the thunder.
must die!
in his fist.
Bam!
With a single punch of the Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist, everything was destroyed.
There was a huge explosion.

Nearly one-third of the top of Sigur Cliff was sheared off.
Centered around the Sigur Cliff, everything within a thousand-meter radius suffered the purge of thunderstorms. Trees, grass, and
everything else on the surface were scorched black.
The Swordsman was dead!
Duncan looked at the billowing smoke from Sigur Cliff in disbelief.
It also took a long time for Boris to recover from the shock.
Peter slowly turned to the ghoul overlord beside him.
Nash's strength was beyond his imagination.
The Infinite Divine Thunder Curse just now was enough threaten
the ghoul overlord.
However, Nash should be seriously injured by now, so t way that he could do it a second time.
Nash must die today.
Peter joined his right index and middle finger together, chanting an
incantation. He pointed toward the billowing smoke at Sigur Cliff, saying, "Kill him"





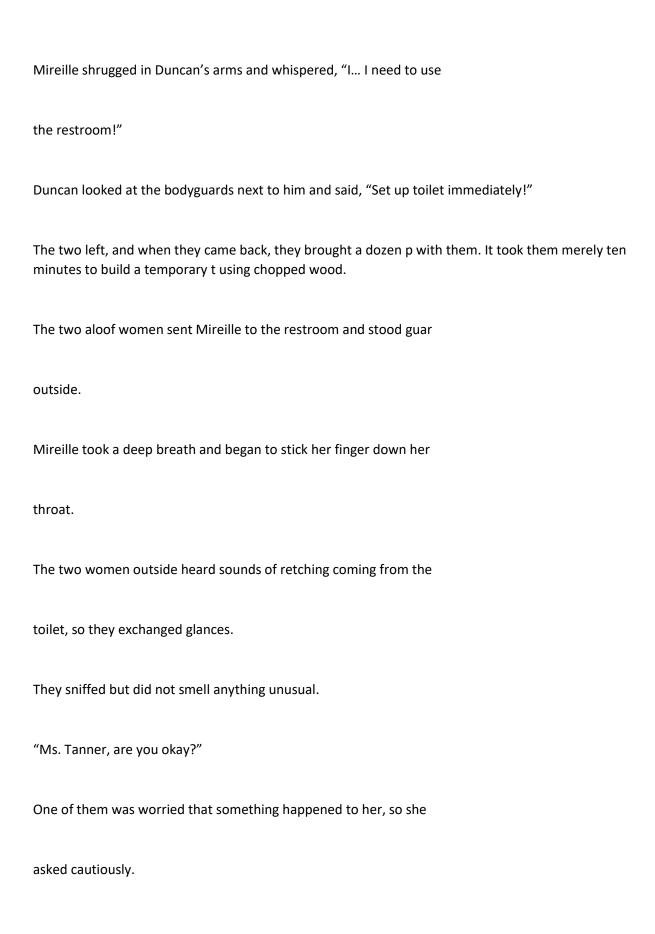


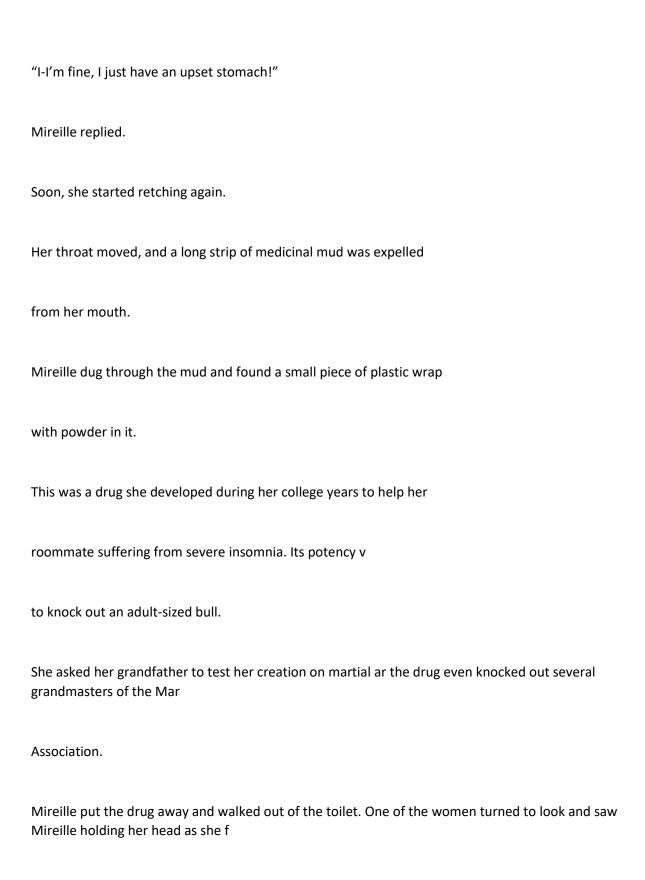
masters too.
Boris said, "Master Peter, you should stay to protect Dun. I'll go help!"
Then, he stepped out of the protective formation shield.
Peter turned to look at Duncan and said, "The people outside can't break in, but the people inside can go out. Tell your people to not step outside. Otherwise, it'll be hard for them to get back in. The ghoul. overlord needs my help!"
After leaving a warning, Peter stepped out too.
Duncan ordered the bodyguards to set up the tent, and he took Mireille back to the tent to rest.
As soon as he entered the tent, Mireille squatted down in pain.
She held her head in her hands as blood was dripping from the corners of her mouth.
"Mireille"
Chante
Duncan's expression sank. He quickly kneeled down and asked, "
Mireille, what's wrong?"
"It It hurts"





Duncan's eyes were filled with sorrow, and he choked. "The
Swordsman is dead"
Mireille's eyes widened in disbelief. "The Swordsman is so powerful
How could it be"
Before she finished her sentence, she asked, "Is Nash dead?"
She saw what happened. Even Nash's chances of surviving the
explosion at Sigur Cliff were slim. A touch of sadness appeared on
her face.
Duncan noticed the change in Mireille's expression and knew that she felt sorry for The Swordsman. He stared at the deep night sky and said calmly, "The masters of the Black Wind Mountains and the ghoul
overlord will bury Swordsman!"
Mireille trembled.
Although she was not a martial artist, she could sense the terrifying power of the masters of the Black Wind Mountains from their brief encounters, especially the ghoul overlord.
Without the Eight-part Scepter, they might not be able to fight the ghoul overlord at all.
She must get the Eight-part Scepter now.

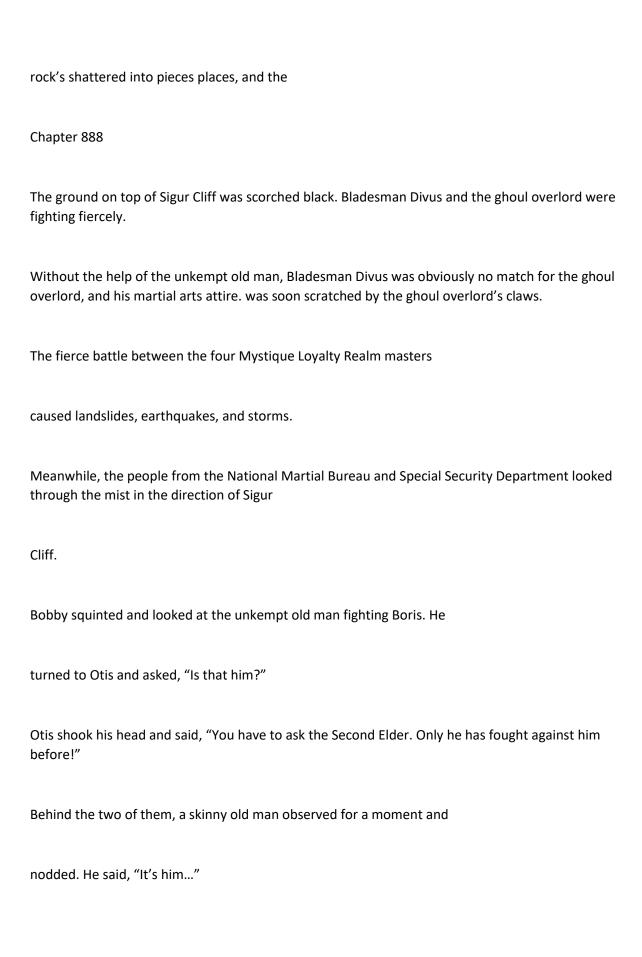








"Jasper 'the Wolf' Powell!"
The figure on the treetops spoke softly.
With a slight tap of his toe, the branch bent ever so slightly, providing just enough bounce to propel himself toward Boris.
The dagger in his hands emitted a cold shine, and Boris felt a sense of danger. How could a martial artist in the Profound Reality Realm bring about such a sense of danger for him?
Boris grunted and disappeared.
In the blink of an eye, he unleashed dozens of punches around the rapidly approaching Jasper.
Jasper was only in the Profound Reality Realm, so he flew backward and coughed up blood after Boris's attack.
Boom!
Jasper fell onto a pile of rocks, and his body felt like it was fa
apart.
Boris smirked. "The Profound Reality Realm is still the Profound Reality Realm after all. Even if you had mastered exceptional assassination skills, you are nothing more than an ant in my eyes
After saying that, he walked toward Jasper. He lifted his foot and
aimed at Jasper's chest.



Bobby sneered, "He didn't even show up when we arrested Jasper. didn't expect him to show up today!"
Tristan looked at the people confusedly and asked, "Who is he?"
The fact that all the elders of the National Martial Bureau paid so much attention to him meant that he must not just be an ordinary
person.
"Mark the Ripper!"
Otis paused between every word.
That name once caused the entire National Martial Bureau sleepless
nights.
"The Ripper that once killed Nihons everywhere?"
Tristan looked at Mark in disbelief. "Isn't it rumored that Mark died a
long time ago?"
Bobby scoffed, "All of you have only heard of the Nihons he killed, but you don't know how many of my fellow Drakonia citizens he killed
before his name was known!"

For decades, Mark Bundy's name had been on the National Martial
Bureau's wanted list.
No matter how hard they tried, they could not get any updates on him.
They even captured Mark's apprentice, Jasper, to lure him out, but he
seemed to have vanished off the face of the earth.
Samson squinted and asked, "Should we arrest him now?"
Capturing Mark Bundy was a first-class achievement. If successful, they would be worthy of receiving a first-class honor medal from the National Martial Bureau, bringing great honor to their ancest
The group of masters from the National Martial Bureau we
up with enthusiasm in their eyes.
up with enthusiasm in their eyes. Tristan looked at them in shock. "Shouldn't we be helping Blade Divus suppress the ghoul overlord?"
Tristan looked at them in shock. "Shouldn't we be helping Blade Divus suppress the ghoul overlord?"
Tristan looked at them in shock. "Shouldn't we be helping Blade Divus suppress the ghoul overlord?" They received news of the massacre of Quiet Winds Church

"Bladesman Divives is a master of peak Mystique Loyalty Realm. He's extremely skilled Profound Sword Techniques. If we act recklessly, it would be a signioon a lack of trust in him. He won't be happy to see
us do that!" Bobbysminktked.
"Does Otis think so too??)
Tristan turned to took cc00tis. His tone no longer carried the respect
he had before.
Otis frowned and said hesitantly,Let's wait and see what happens. If Bladesman Divus loses to the gabout overlord, we'll take action
together!"
Bobby said, "Mosie and Mounts, cope with me to arrest Mark!"
"Yes, sir!"
The fifth and sixth elders of the Nauticah Melartial Bureau stepped
forward.
Otis turned to glare at them and said serocs sly, WWe will dis
dater!"

Omone side was the former Ripper, Mark Bundy and on the Bogs, the arch-enemy of the National Arts Bureau.
both of them were powerful masters of the Mystique Loyalty P
the entire National Martial Bureau, only the three eldless infront coulddinght them. Even if they could capture him, it would havedo
Mark
Chant Bom
Moreover, if they captured Mark, they would be doing Boris a favor.
Bobby understood, and at the wave of his hand, the fifth and sixth
elder stepped back.
It could be seen that Bobby's authority within the National Martial
Bureau was inferior to that of the Great Elder.
Tristan secretly sighed in relief.
He knew what Bobby was up to. It was obvious that the National Martial Bureau was pursuing a personal vendetta against Nash.
Fortunately, Otis still had a bit of conscience.
"All members of the Special Security Department, come with me to put the ghoul overlord down!"

Tristan stepped forward and leaped toward the ghoul overlord.
Nine powerful masters of the Profound Reality Realm followed one
after another.
On top of the mountain, the ghoul overlord was surrounded
spiritual energy.
The sword in the Bladesman Divus hands shook as he ga thousand sword forms into one giant sword to stab the ghoul
overlord.
However, the ghoul overlord was resisting it with his chest.
The sword forms began to crumble as soon as it touched its chest
Immediately afterward, the spiritual energy surrounding the ghoul
Chan Bud
overlord turned into countless ghost faces that floated toward
The entire Sigur Cliff echoed with ghostly cries and wolf howls.
swung his sword left and right, slashing the ghost

faces into black smoke.
The ghoul overlord staggered for a bit, but he quickly went forward.
threw his sword, turning it into eighteen beams of
light in front of him.
"Illuminating Desolation Sword!"
thrust both hands forward and stabbed the ghoul overlord with eighteen rays of sword forms.
Chapter 889
The ghoul overlord had been pierced by the 18 sword forms.
the wound healed in the blink of an eye.
gaze turned glum.
The ghoul overlord's recovery ability was terrifying. If this went on, he wwould not be able to kill it even if he exhausted all his true energy.
By then, ten masters of the Special Security Department had gathered
Uh
Tristan was dumbstruckck.

There was no way it killed d seself out of fear, right?
In the next second, the two halves of the ghoul overlord's body
recovered.
There were two, and each of them had equal power.
Bladesman Divus frowned. "You're no match for it. Run, now!"
As soon as he said that, the two ghoul overlords ran toward them at
the same time.
Bladesman Divus quickly fought back with his sword.
One of the ghoul overlords ran into the crowd of Special Security Department masters.
Tristan led the nine Profound Reality Realm masters to launch a
frantic attack.
However, their Profound Reality Realm power was simply not enough to withstand the ghoul overlord's attack.
In the blink of an eye, two members met a tragic end.

The ghoul overlord penetrated their chests with both handbook their hearts out before gnawing on them.
The two Profound Reality Realm masters were in disbelief. Th expressions were then replaced with despair and fear.
As the two of them fell, the ghoul overlord had already devoured t
hearts.
Then, it rushed toward the others.
Only then did Tristan realize the horrific strength of the ghoul
overlord. His neck went stiff as he shouted, "Retreat Retreat now"
However, it was too late.
The ghoul overlord moved through the crowd like the Grim Reaper in
the dark night.
In less than a minute, the remaining seven masters fell to the ground.
Unsurprisingly, their chests were hollowed out as their eyes fixated on
the stars in the sky.
"No"

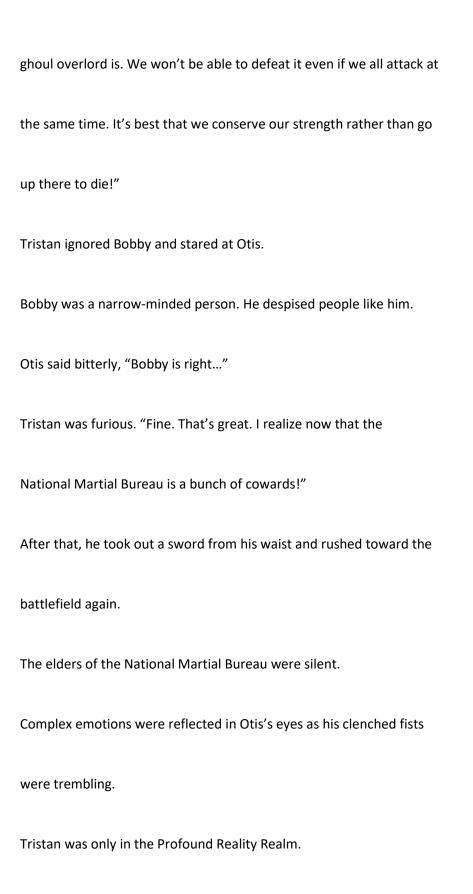




The ghoul overlord was thrown out by the surging debris.
Bladesman narrowed his eyes and jumped into the sky with
word.
"Mountain and River Destroying Sword!"
Bladesman shouted five words.
He instantly transformed into several figures, slashing out thous
of sword forms.
Rumble!
Sigur Cliff, which already had one-third of it sheared off, had just lost
another half.
The mountain was collapsing, and the ghoul overlord was covered in
wounds.
However, its wound completely healed in a matter of seconds.
It rose into the sky and attacked Bladesman Divus in the air.

echoed in the air, "We've long heard that Bladesman Divus' Profound Sword Techniques were unparalleled in
the Martial Arts Realm. Today, the Black Wind Twins have come to
learn!"
The Black Wind Twins.
What Bladesman Divus feared the most was about to happen.
The Black Wind Twins both had peak Mystique Loyalty Realm.
Fighting against the ghoul overlord was difficult enough. If he had to deal with the Black Wind Twins at the same time, he would not be
able to last long.
Under siege from all sides by the two ghoul overlords and Wind Twins, Bladesman was at a disadvantage.
Tristan looked at Otis and said, "Is the National Martial Burea
going to do anything?"
The people he brought with him had been wiped out. Now that t people from the Black Wind Mountains had taken action, how could the people from the National Martial Bureau just stand by and watch?
Bobby said lukewarmly, "Mr. Campbell, you've seen how powerful the

Just then, a pair of black and white figures closed in from both sides. instantly. A fluctuating voice



He would surely die up there.
As the dean of the Special Security Department, he sacrificed hin
and took the lead.
At that moment, Otis noticed that the other four masters from th Black Wind Mountains had joined the battlefield.
Two of them were helping Boris fight Mark.
The other two were besieging Bladesman Divus.
After they joined, Bladesman Divus and Mark got seriously injured.
Behind Sigur Cliff.
Felicity and Melody were pulling Nash out of the rubble.
Nash was unconscious and covered in blood. The wound on his
chest was pierced by gold needles, looking like a centipede.
Melody patted Nash's face. "Nash! Nash, wake up!"
Nash opened his eyes weakly and gasped.
He lowered his gaze to glance at his injury, and he fainted again.

Boom!
There was an explosion on the mountain peak.
Countless rocks were falling down.
Melody immediately pushed the rubble away with her true energy,
She picked him up and said to Felicity, "Let's get out of here now