

CEO Bride 891

Chapter 891

They both helped Nash up, but he was so limp that his legs gave way.

Melody wanted to carry Nash on her back, but the wound on his chest.

terrifying. It was not appropriate to carry him on her back.

was

Just when she was about to lift Nash by her side, a ghoul overlord fell

from the sky.

Melody pushed Nash to Felicity and exclaimed, "I'll hold it back... You

take Nash away..."

Felicity's face was pale and her lips trembled as she said, "You can't defeat it. Let's go together!"

Melody frowned. "Can you not be wishy-washy?"

With that, she clenched her fist and struck at the ghoul overlord.

Felicity picked up Nash and ran outside quickly.

Barely a few steps, she saw a figure thrown upside down in front of

him.

It was Melody.

The early stage Profound Reality Realm cultivation level was simply

not enough to stand against the ghoul.

Melody got up from the ground and rushed over.

Felicity had training for a great master and was very agile. She

stepped on a stone and jumped two meters away.

Eric noticed Felicity in the distance.

A slight smile appeared on his lips, then he took out a piece of talisman and muttered, "In the name of the divine, I command you!"

The talisman burned and turned into ashes flying towards Felicity.

Felicity's eyes gradually lost focus.

A cold voice spoke in her mind.

"Kill Nash!"

Felicity shook her head.

She continued to run outside while holding Nash in her arms.

However, she could not go as fast.

“Kill Nash!”

“Kill Nash!”

Countless voices echoed in her head.

Her father’s voice.

Her mother’s voice.

Her Grandpa’s voice, and even her own voice.

Felicity’s eyes gradually grew murderous.

She stopped, stared coldly at Nash in her arms, lifted his head with both hands, and then slammed him into her knees.

“Felicity...”

A figure in a yellow robe came quickly.

After he caught Melody who was thrown upside down, he turned around and waved his sleeves to knock Felicity and Nash away.

Felicity sped off quickly.

The next secantierer eyes glazed over in confusion again. She picked up a huge rock krromthe ground, attempting to smash Nash on the

head.

Eric could not act on time. He tossed Melody towards Atlas, and stabbed the chou ovevictord in front of him with his sword.

Nash sensed the camerele stared at Felicity, who was about to kill him. He used every ounce off strength to move his head to the side.

The stone hit the ground hard, and Nash's heart throbbed.

The Swordsman did not kill him but he almost died in the hands of

his own people.

Peter stepped on Nash's chest and said with a bloodthirsty smile, "So what if you're a Golden Amulet Master? So what if you're Jonathan. Calcraft's disciple? Aren't you still being stepped on by me?"

He grinded his heel into Nash's chest as he spoke.

The wound burst open, and blood spilled out as if it was free.

Bang!

Suddenly, Peter was hit hard on the head.

The biretta was all smashed.

He turned to look at Felicity and sneered, “No point keeping you alive!”

He pulled out the cedar wood sword, its blade burned with blazing flames, and stabbed Felicity’s heart fiercely.

Felicity closed her eyes and her mind went blank.

“The Light guides!”

Chapter 892

With a gentle Mythism chant.

A young priest dressed in white stood in front of Felicity.

The young priest had serene features. He put his hands together and clamped Peter’s cedar wood sword.

The fire did not hurt him at all.

Peter frowned slightly. “Where did this damned priest come from?”

He threw out a talisman with his left hand. The talisman turned into a giant sword and slashed towards the priest’s head.

The young priest looked calm. A huge golden bell appeared on him.

Dong!

The sword form struck the golden bell and was immediately.

shattered by the backlash.

“Golden Bell?”

Peter narrowed his eyes. He had a bad feeling in his hear

The Golden Bell was an inherited skill from Mythism.

Only eminent priests above the Profound Reality realm could

“Priest Jaxon!”

Felicity looked at the priest standing in front of her in surprise.

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How did he find her here?

Jaxon twisted his hands, and the cedar wood sword broke with a

crisp sound.

He then lifted his head and struck out with his right palm.

A huge palm print sent Peter flying dozens of meters away.

Jaxon turned to look at Felicity, stretched out two gentle fingers, and placed them between her eyebrows.

A black mist rose above Felicity's head and then dissipated with the wind.

Instantly, Felicity felt a lot more relaxed all over.

Her eyes became much clearer.

"I...what's wrong with me?"

Felicity was puzzled.

She had been in a state of confusion these past two days.

Jaxon's thin lips parted slightly and said: "Benefactor, you' possessed by evil spirits!"

Felicity did not have time to think too much. She quickly help up from the ground. "Jaxon, please save him quickly!"

Jaxon frowned when he saw the injury on Nash's chest. He took bottle of white powder from his loose-sleeved robe.

Felicity quickly reminded him, "Nash, this powder hurts a little bit, please bear with it!".

Chaptér 197

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Nash nodded.

Jaxon pulled out the stopper and shook the powder on the wound.

Nash's eyes twitched sharply.

The pain seemed to penetrate his soul!

A pain like no other.

Nothing less than rubbing salt into the wound.

However, he felt a coolness coming from the wound later. His skin and flesh itched slightly.

This was no ordinary medicine.

Nash was surprised, but his attention was quickly diverted by the

fight not far away.

Eric was no match for the ghoul overlord. A large piece of flesh had been dug out of his right arm.

He was knocked away by a blast of evil energy from the ghoul

overlord.

The ghoul overlord flew after him and grabbed at Eric's heart with his right hand.

However, just when its nails were about to penetrate Eric's heart, it stopped abruptly.

Peter gave the ghoul overlord the order to kill Nash first.

The ghoul overlord turned around and ran towards Nash with a burst of dark energy.

Another ghoul overlord jumped from Sigur Cliff like a flea and instantly landed behind Jaxon.

The two ghoul overlords turned into black mist and instantly swallowed Priest Jaxon.

Felicity frowned and shouted helplessly, "Jaxon, run quickly, they're

too strong..."

Jaxon was surrounded by black fog, but the black fog could not cover

his head.

He closed his eyes, clasped his hands together, and golden Mythism inscriptions flowed across his body.

At the same time, he was vaguely chanting scriptures.

"O eternal light, blessed mercy divine!

"O eternal light, blessed mercy divine!

"O eternal light, blessed mercy divine!

Jaxon repeated these words of scripture and a solemn statue the Thousand-Armed Mythism Totem appeared behind him.

The Mythism statue was twenty meters high. It was surreal yet

intimidating.

Chapter 893

“Six-Word Great Divine Mantra!”

Nashqiang leaned against a stone and muttered.

The Six-Word Great Divine Mantra was also known as the Six-Word

Maxim, which was similar to the Nine-Character Mantra of the Path. It

was the superior secret weapon of Mythism.

Everyone in Mythism was familiar with the Six-Word Great Divine Mantra, but no one could understand its profound meaning, and

therefore could not use it in battle.

This young priest looked like the same age as himself, but he already

had extremely profound attainments in the study of Mythism.

Awesome!

Boom!

Jaxon opened his eyes, and his pupils were golden.

The Mythism statue behind him opened its eyes too. A large nu

of hands came from the giant totem, slapping in all directions.

The two ghoul overlords in the black mist were smacked and flew

away.

Peter rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

He was horrified and devastated.

Who was this little priest? How did he know the Six-Word Maxim?

However, he quickly gathered himself.

The ghoul overlord was not afraid of the Nine-character Mantra, why would he be afraid of the Six-Word Maxim?

Peter took out a blank piece of talisman paper, bit his finger, and

drew a rune.

He threw the talisman paper, which burned in the air and turned into ashes. The ashes floated towards the ghoul overlord.

The talisman fell on the ghoul overlord, and the two corpses faced each other, tearing each other in half at the same time.

The two ghoul overlords turned into four.

Nash's pupils almost shrank into a needle.

This ghoul overlord was even more terrifying than the previous one

killed by Nash's master back then.

One ghoul overlord was a headache, two ghoul overlords could turn

the situation around, and now there are four ghoul overlords!

What was the point of fighting anymore?

Nash turned to look at Eric, who was supported by Atlas. He sat

to him and said, "Contact them. Get ready to use the Exterminat

Formation!"

Eric turned pale. He looked at the four ghoul overlords surrounding Jaxon, with helplessness on his face.

He took out his phone from his pocket with difficulty.

The screen was shattered into pieces. He stared at it for some time and managed to say, "No signal!"

Nash slowly closed his eyes and smiled bitterly, "Treat your wounds, fight with your last resort, and let fate take its course!"

Eric looked at the Black Gemini who was fighting fiercely with The Swordsman, and said, "Are the National Martial Bureau really not planning to take action?"

Nash kept quiet. He took out a handful of Rejuvenation Pills from his pocket and gave three pills to Eric.

"What's this? Rat poop?"

Eric looked at the crushed black pills in his hand with a look of suspicion on his face.

Nash popped more than 30 pills into his mouth, chewed, and

swallowed them.

He then crossed his legs and meditated to heal his wounds.

In an instant, Eric felt the strong true energy fluctuations en ting

from Nash's body.

Only then did he realize that Nash gave him a pill.

No wonder Nash sneakily just gave him three pills and ate a lot o

them himself.

After Eric took the pill, he closed his eyes to heal his injuries.

A thousand meters ahead.

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The Swordsman, was beaten by the four experts from the Mystique Loyalty Realm in Black Wind Mountain. He was unable to fight back.

Hiss!

A thin sword in Black Gem's hand pierced The Swordsman's right

shoulder.

With a flick of his wrist, The Swordsman's right shoulder exploded.

Just as he was about to fight back, White Gem punched him in the chest again.

A punch from someone at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm was enough to blast through a ten-centimeter-thick steel plate.

Although The Swordsman was protected by true energy, he was still blown away dozens of meters by this punch.

The Swordsman fell to the ground and staggered back several steps.

His eyes were bloodshot. His hand holding the sword trembled.

Four experts of the Mystique Loyalty Realm flew over.

The Swordsman narrowed his eyes, with a look of death

The next second, clear sounds of swords clanging filled

mountain range.

The Quiet Winds Sword behind Cillian automatically unsheathe

flew away.

Eric's cedar wood sword also flew uncontrollably towards Sigur Cl

Thousands of meters away, every sword in the National Martial

Bureau rushed towards the sky.

Far away, a man in a cloak stood on the treetops and narrowed his

eyes.

Chapter 894.

The swords carried by those experts who came to watch the battle also lit up and shot the sky.

On top of that, some ancient swords hidden deep in the mountains were all revealed.

Countless sharp swords scattered towards Sigur Cliff like a violent storm cloud.

The energy of the sword lil upesky is presence was like a rainbow, unparalleled and a spectacide.

Nash and Eric, who were still fixing their wounds in meditation, opened their eyes at the same time. hegy dooked horrified and said in unison, "Return Of Infinite Swords!

The highest level of swordsmanship.

Return of infinite Swords.

Dnce used, all swords would act like serventssmceeting thsters.

No wonder Nash was shocked.

This was the realm of swordsmanship that Mastercatcraft bortyodreany of

Maassedbatcraft's cultivation realm had surpassed the Proofound

Original Realm.

If he were to use Return of Infinite Swords instead, his power would

be forever unstoppable.

Chipp

The sword energy illuminated the skies and earth.

The night seemed like day.

The crowd was completely in awe with the sword energy that filled

the sky.

The robe on The Swordsman's body had already been stained red

with blood.

At this moment, he stood on the top of the mountain with his hands

behind his back.

The terrifying sword energy behind him was like a hundred-foot-high.

thundering wave.

He looked down at the four Mystique Loyalty Realm experts who paused abruptly. Suddenly, a serene smile appeared on The

Swordsman's face.

However, to the Mystique Loyalty Realm experts, this was like the God

of Death smiling at them.

"Run..."

Black Gem was so frightened. He wanted to run away at

that word.

The remaining three people regained their composure and fled

several other directions.

"You think you can run?"

ng

The Swordsman sneered, stretched out his right hand, and pointe

forward.

Chaise: 204

The sword energy in the sky was like a stormy wave, rolling toward the four of them.

Under the shadow of the swords in the sky, everyone felt as small as an ant.

It felt as if they would all become pincushions by the sword energy.

Jaxon even used the Golden Bell to resist those sword energies.

However, the sword energies seemed to have eyes, avoiding everyone present, and split into four, instantly shortening the distance between them and the four Mystique Loyalty experts.

A strange array appeared in Black Gem's eyes, and countless stars were shattered.

He was trying to figure out how to survive these infinite swords.

Not long after, his eyes exploded and blood splattered everywhere.

However, a glimmer of hope was gained at the cost of his eyes.

Black Gem's lips moved, and he used Sound Transmission Art to summon the three experts.

White Gem noticed that Black Gem had lost his eyes, he asked in urgency, "What do we do?"

Black Gem spoke with trembling lips, "Quick, use Peter as a shield!"

At this time, the sword energy was less than 20 meters away.

White Gem grabbed Black Gem's arm and came to Peter's side in a

flash.

She grabbed Peter and put him in front of herself and Black Gem as a

shield.

Peter looked at the sword energy in the sky helplessly, and shouted like a maniac, "You evil beast! Protect me!!"

Whoosh!

AA ghoul overlord jumped in front of Peter, then turned into a black mist and rushed towards the sword energy that filled the sky.

> showers

Like a stormy wave, the sword energy instantly penetrated the black mist, completely defeating it. The ghoul overlord turned into

a pool of blood and dissipated in the air.

Although the ghoul overlord failed to resist the sword energy, the countless sword energy had been reduced by one-third.

These power had also been reduced by a notch.

Intimaremediately afterward, another ghoul overlord rushed forward.

Wicious.exception, it turned into a tattered pulp and fell to the ground.

Until the enthird ghoul overlord roared and turned into black n

charged towards the sword energy.

Teris of thousands of swords condensed into a huge sword

hundreds ofofmeters long.

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The giant sword easily penetrated the ghoul overlord's chest and plunged it into the ground.

The sword energy on the giant sword slowly converged, and then spread out, charging towards the Black Wind Twins.

White Gem and the other two released their true energy to form a

protective shield.

Alas, it was not enough to resist the Return of Infinite Swords despite the sword energy being reduced to one-tenth of its power.

Stab stab stab!

Sounds of stabbing swords pierced their body.

Peter was riddled with holes..

The four people behind him were also pierced to varying degrees.

However, it was not life-threatening.

The four of them trembled, and the swords stuck in their bew

away.

Black Gem's empty eye sockets were still bleeding. He breathe

sigh of relief with lingering fear. "Is the Swordsman still there?"

White Gem looked at the top of the mountain, where the Swords still stood proudly with his hands behind his back.

She swallowed and said, "Yes..."

Black Gem thought deepivyaand said, "That shouldn't be the case. With his level of cultivation, everfifihe understands the Return of Infinite Swords, he still won't be able to use it unless he burns his own

Mystique Pill, and burning the Pill will only result in death!"

White Gem squinted his eyes again and said, "He... has no life left in

him!

Black Gem smiled bitterly, Woobteer? If he stubbornly resists, it won't be that easy for us to kill him!!

White Gem looked at the scarecrooss on the ground and said in a deep voice, "Peter is gone!"

Black Gem nodded. "I noticed that heissed as substitute talisman. He would hold a grudge against us because we just used him as a shield. The ghouf overlord is not something we can deal with. Let's go back to the Black Wind Mountains!"

White Gem grabbed Black Gem's an, jumped up and disappeared

poca black shadow.

The other two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts followed c

Dentitiod.

The two Mystique Loyalty realm experts who were bossied togechicer with Boris also jumped into the sky a hundred chatte. In a flashy hogy disappeared into the night.

Boris frowweed and retreated a thousand meters away

Jasper wasneed to give chase, but Mark held his shoulder. "Don't't

pursue a desperate enemy!"

With that, Mark yomited a mouthful of blood, then sat cross-legged

on the ground and performed Conveyance Recovery to heal his wounds.

Jasper lowered his head and glanced at his abdomen.

There was a fist-sized hole in his abdomen, with a portion of his large intestine exposed.

He endured the severe pain, tore a large piece of fabric from his clothes, and stuffed it.

Two ghoul overlords had disappeared.

Jaxon walked slowly to Nash and the others and said, "The Light guides. Benefactors, do you need help?"

At this time, a series of frightened screams came from the forest in

the distance.

Jaxon looked up to see the two ghoul overlords frantically devouring the martial arts crowd who came to watch.

Nash looked solemn and said, "We have to stop it... Otherv

soon return to its peak strength!"

Before Nash could finish, Jaxon turned into a white shadow

rushed toward the distant woods.

Felicity followed after hesitating for a moment.

Nash raised his eyes to look at The Swordsman standing on the top of the mountain, bowing his head in worship with a bitter look on his face.

The Swordsman was already lifeless.

At the cost of his own life, he used ten thousand swords to kill two ghoul overlords.

This move will surely be famous in the martial realm for generations.

to come.

Eric bandaged the wound on his shoulder, stood up, and said, "I'll go over to help first, you guys take care of Nash!"

Nash's injuries were much more serious than his own.

The ghoul overlord was on a killing spree. Although Priest Jaxon was powerful, he was no match for two ghoul overlords.

Nash continued to perform Conveyance Recovery. At the same time, he asked: "Where are Finn and Ken?"

Atlas replied, "They got separated. I don't know if they have come out of the array!"

After that Atlas looked at a dark figure standing up slowly far

away.

It was a black shadow with only half its body.

Felicity noticed it too. She could not help but tremble.

Atlas swallowed and said in shivers, "Master... Master Nash..."

As soon as Nash calmed down, he opened his eyes and looked

again. He shuddered when he saw the half-body.

That was the second ghoul slashed into tatters by The Swordsman

Chapter 896

Could the ghoul overlords' healing ability be so terrifying?

That half-body seemed to be summoned by something. It quickly disappeared into the woods.

Nash and the others were relieved.

After Mark recovered slightly, he went towards where Priest Jaxon and the ghoul overlord were fighting.

On the left side of the forest, golden light and black mist were

intertwined.

From time to time there were screams.

Finally, the Great Elder of the National Martial Bureau could no longer

sit still and said, "Follow me to suppress the ghoul overlord!"

A group of experts zapped and rushed towards the battlefield.

The other side.

in Duncan's tent.

The huge air mattress was in a mess.

Mireille slowly put on her clothes.

There was still an afterglow of sex on her face that had not fade

With the Duerson's bodyguards in the tent, she could not attack Duncan, so she could only seduce him to drive the bodyguards away

Originally, Duncan was not in the mood to sleep with Mireille, but he

could never resist this woman.

As they entangled in bed, Mireille put the drug hidden in her mouth into Duncan's mouth.

The drug was colorless and odorless. Duncan fainted before they could finish.

Mireille took out a switchblade from Duncan's trouser pocket.

She pushed the switch above, and the sharp blade popped out.

At this time, Duncan's upper body was bare. Although he was unconscious, his chest was still beating slightly.

Mireille clenched the switchblade with both hands, her phoenix eyes fixed on Duncan's heart.

As a doctor, she knew very well that as long as she inserted the knife into Duncan's heart, he would never wake up again.

After spending the past few days together, she could feel that Duncan really loved her.

However, that did not change her hatred for him.

Killing Duncan meant doing justice for heaven and eliminating harm for the people.

Mireille's eyes became colder. She held the switchblade in and was about to stab hard.

Just when the tip of the knife touched Duncan's skin, Mireille

suddenly withdrew her strength.

The tip of the knife left a small wound near Duncan's skin.

s

Mireille closed her eyes, and two distinct tears fell down her cheeks.

He...

He was the man who slept with her after all

Master Peter...you...you are injured!"

At this time, the concerned voice of the bodyguard captain suddenly came from outside.

Mireille quickly stood up and grabbed the white package containing the Elgne-part Scepter. She walked to the tent, and caught a glimpse of it with

the switchblade.

Behind the center was the edge of the formation.

When they had sex with Duncan earlier, those bodyguards dared not get into it.

Mireille took a deep breath, stepped out, and disappeared into the

white mist.

Then from the entrance of the tent.

Peter staggered and fell to the ground. His hair was disheveled, his face was pale, and blood was pouring out from his ears, and nose. He was only wearing a pair of red pants and yellow

rubber shoes

Behind him, there was a blackened half-body.

The Duersons' bodyguards were horrified.

Boris also returned to the formation. He looked at Peter, who was in a

Chapter

state of confusion, and asked, "Master Peter, are you okay?"

Peter stared at Boris coldly as he retorted, "What do you think?"

The people of Black Wind Mountains used him as a shield.

As a result, the ghoulish overlord lost one and a half of its clones, while consuming a large amount of blood essence to perform the Puppet Substitution Technique.

Boris laughed in exasperation. "Lord Black Gem was born with mystic eyes with the ability to predict all things. He must have calculated that only you can save them..."

"Is that why I should die?"

Peter glared and roared.

He had already made a mental note of this grudge.

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Peter said disdainfully, "Without them, I would still be able to win today!"

He was confident in his ghoul overlord.

Even if one and a half were chopped off by The Swordsman, there were still two and a half.

As long as this half-body had enough live humans and blood essence, it could quickly return to its original state.

Boris's brows twitched and flattered him, "It seems that all of us have underestimated your perfect masterpiece!"

The strength of the ghoul overlord was indescribable. If Boris had to deal with the ghoul overlord by himself, he might not be able to hold on for even an hour. He had to be polite to Peter because the latter was worried about the Black Wind Twins.

"The fun is yet to come!" Peter sneered and walked straight to the

tent.

He wanted to discuss with Duncan about using all these bodyguards

to feed his half-bodied Ghoul.

The bodyguard captain stopped Peter: "Master Peter, wait..."

Peter frowned.

The bodyguard captain said quickly, "Boss...he...he is with Miss

Tanner..."

Peter snorted coldly, "At this time? He sure is having fun!"

He pushed away the bodyguard captain's hand.

ster Pete..."

guard captain tried to stop him again again.

bbled the bodyguard captain by his throats throat and broke his neck le force, then threw him at the
ghoul oyadot overlord's half-body.

-body crawled into the captain's atcom abdomen and sucked his

a mummy.

other bodyguards saw this, their minds wenda wananumb and

the core.

Boris walked into the tent at the same time.e lime.

cante to the air mattress, he found a wound wear Qurear Buncan's

inresaron changed slightly, and he immediately stepped tepped

Danen Duncan's physical condition.

ed eved to find that his pulse was normal, L.

is eyesineyes and said, “Did that Mireille girl do this?o this?”

owly sloweyn foxcept for her, it’s difficult for outsiders to get

Duncan!

a confusion,fusion, “But isn’t she wearing your hypnotic photic

could

ep breath: difestie stilshe still has Eric’s protection amulet onnuiet on

1 will lose its effect!” effect!”

s expression suddenlyddenly changed. “Oh no...”

He lifted Duncan up from the bed anddrunnngaged for the Eight-Part

Scepter.

Sure enough, the Eight-Part Scepter was addonger with Duncan.

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Peter sat on the air mattress as if he had lost this soul, and murmured, ‘She took the Eight-Part Scepter...”

Boas sain solemnly, “Even if she took the FightPart Scepter, it’s

useless they don't know how to use the Eight-Part Scepter!"

Chapter 898

Peter and Boris were expressionless, as if they did not hear him.

Only then did Duncan react and quickly cover himself with the silk

quilt.

In the face of a formidable enemy, Duncan indulged in carnal pleasures. Suddenly, he felt guilty.

He realized that Mireille was not in the tent. He asked, "Where is

Mireille?"

Peter snorted coldly, "Your beloved woman took away the Eight-Part

Vajra!"

"How could it be? She and I were just..."

Before Duncan could finish, he was stunned. His pupils contracted

violently.

While he was doing it with Mireille just now, he suddenly lost gth

and fainted before he could finish.

He was very aware of his physical fitness. He was a stage nin and worked out regularly. It was absolutely impossible for him to be dizzy due to exhaustion.

Therefore, Mireille drugged him.

She approached him with a purpose, but he was already obsessed

with her and let down all his guard.

Duncan felt a pang in his heart.

He finally understood....

Everything that happened between Mireille and him was just to help her get the Eight Part StScepter.

He sighed and patted Duncan on the shoulder. "Don't despair. Mireille is just an ordinary human. She won't be able to escape from the Invisible Trace Array for a while. We just need to capture her!"

He did not take Duncan as his son on a whim or to take

advantage of him.

He truly wanted a child who could be with him until the end.

Duncan put on his clothes duly and said with no expression. "I want to capture her myself!"

He nodded with satisfaction and said, "By the way, can you lend me some of your bodyguards outside?"

uncan was obviously unaware of Peter's intent, and immediately said, "Godfather, just use them as you please!"

After that, he took a step and walked outside.

Peter and Boris followed outside.

As soon as Duncan walked out of the tent, he saw a black

bodyguard standing not far away.

There was also a mummy at the bottom of the half-bodyguard Duncan could recognize the face as his bodyguard captain.

Duncan frowned slightly.

Peter saw this and explained with a smile, "This guy kept me from coming in, so I fed him to the Ghoul Overlord!"

Before Duncan could speak, he continued, "Before Mireille could

escape from the array, hurry up and chase her back!"

Duncan nodded and led forty or fifty people into the fog.

Peter's sinister eyes looked at the remaining hundred over bodyguards. An evil smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

In the mist.

Visibility was less than one meter.

Mireille ran wildly holding the white package.

Not long after, she came to the edge of a cliff.

As she entered Sigur Cliff earlier, she secretly memorized the mountains and landscapes in the car.

This cliff was in the opposite direction of Sigur Cliff.

Mireille turned around and was about to walk back.

She took just two steps but stopped again.

No!

When she left the tent just now, Peter had already returned.

Now they would be searching for her. If she turned back, she would definitely bump into Duncan's men.

After thinking for a moment, she carefully walked to the edge of the

cliff and took a look down.

About two meters deep, there was a palm-wide path.

The cliffs were covered with saxifrage. It was a plant with hairy thorns on its leaves. One slight touch would induce a drunken haze.

There were also some vines entwined amongst the saxifrage.

Mireille stood for a moment, tied the package to her back, and then followed the vines down to a depth of two meters.

She was only wearing a dress. Her delicate arms and snow-white thighs touched the saxifrage, and soon a large patch of hives appeared on her skin.

Mireille resisted the itching, grabbed the vines with both hands, and moved forward slowly.

The palm-wide path was too narrow and covered with moss. Every step was a matter of life and death.

Chapter 899

However

ht from slipping living, Mireille kicked off her shoes, old moss with G with her fair and delicate feet, and walked walk When sl

Snake. S

The crea

put ten meters neters away, Mireitte heard whispers coming coming immediately stoppstopped and held her breath.

The one

why don't we just retust am away? Master Peter's ghoul

amn terrifying!” lying!

e high salary is very ie very tempting, we can’t spend it if we

“Go awa

Mireille

She quic

llow Mr. Duerson, we are we are contently living with our

opping block!” FORT

Soon, th

whispered.

“Miss Ta

ed as they recalled how their capencerain was drained of n essence by the ghoul overlordverlord

“Come o

Mi

ba

tho was nicknamed Second Brother gave them a cold on is a man who achieves greatness. Only by we can have a future. If you want to on comfortable y at the same time, how is that possible?ssible?"

ould reply, he continued, "Besides, isn't our bodyguard meant putting our lives on the nethe line?"

When A

Their The

adually faded further away.

Mics "Miss

/Com Come

Chapló 199

Mireille secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she suddenly felt something cold crawling on her instep.

When she looked down, she gasped sharply.

Snake...

The creature she feared most.

The one and only fear.

“Go away...”

Mireille exclaimed and kicked the snake away.

She quickly covered her mouth again.

Soon, there was a rush of footsteps above.

“Miss Tanner, where are you?”

“Come out quickly, Mr. Duerson is looking for you!”

“Yes, Miss Tanner, Mr. Duerson said that as long as you are willing to come back to him, he can pretend that nothing happened!”

The bodyguards were not lying... These were indeed Duncan’s exact

words.

Whether it was the truth or a lie, they did not bother to think about it.

Their mission was to find Mireille and bring her back.

“Miss Tanner, I know you are nearby. It is very dangerous outside.

Come out quickly!”

The bodyguards looked around but could see nothing except a vast expanse of whitelesing.

One of the bodyguards accidentally tripped.

He staggered forward and took several steps before he regained his balance.

At the same time, he also noticed that he had come out of the fog.

There was a cliff in front of him.

He looked around and found traces of someone walking on a patch of saxifrage not far to the left.

The bodyguard's expression: Tutted serious. He walked to the edge of the cliff and looked down.

He happened to see Mireille holding the vine tightly with both hands.

At this time, Mireille's face and ears were covered with tiny red bumps.

To say she was unrecognizable would be an understatement

Miss Tanner... Come... Come up quickly!"

The bodyguard dared not be too aggressive lest he frightened Tanner so much that she fell, his own life would be at stake.

Mireille pretended to be scared and said, "Please just pull n

The bodyguard did not think much. He laid on the grground and

stretched out his hand.

Wireide thought, This man had left his brain betenidAccording to th

lever rule, she could not pull him down with her own strength.

Mireille bent her legs and stretched out her right hand slightly.

The distance between their hands was twenty centimeters.

The bodyguard grabbed the cliff wall with one hand and moved forward a certain distance.

At this time, most of his body was stretched out.

At the same time, he reached out to Mireille's hand. Mireille sighed and said with guilt, "I'm sorry!"

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The bodyguard's pupils shrank.

The next second, a strong force pulled him down.

"Ah!!!"

The bodyguard fell off the cliff while screaming.

His cry would attract the others.

Mireille dared not waste time. She grabbed the vines with both hands and moved forward quickly.

About ten minutes later, Duncan led more than 20 bodyguards to the place where the bodyguard fell off the cliff.

From the traces of saxifrage on the ground and the lopsided vines on the rock wall, Duncan imagined that the bodyguard was lying on the ground trying to pull Mireille up, and Mireille dragged the bodyguard

down the cliff.

“Chase her!”

Duncan’s face was so gloomy that he almost shed tears.

He thought that her sincerity could win Mireille’s heart.

He never expected that in the end, it was only his delusions.

That woman who looked gentle, sweet, and harmless was more scheming than himself.

It was also because he loved her so much that he let go of all his

defenses, allowing her to take advantage of him.

Duncan led more than 20 people to pursue her.

At this time, Mireille had climbed up from the cliff.

The exposed shoulders and fair arms were already dripping with

blood.

Mireille ran forward desperately when she noticed the Duersons' men were chasing after her. The soles of her feet had been worn out by stones. She was limping as she ran. Every step would cause her heart-wrenching pain.

Soon, Duncan and his group closed the distance.

Bang!

Accompanied by a gunshot.

Mireille's knee was penetrated by a bullet.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Mireille fell to the ground. She endured the pain, gritted her teeth, and crawled to the edge of the cliff.

Duncan was worried that Mireille would fall off the cliff, so he raised

his hand to stop the bodyguards from coming forward.

"Mireille!"

Duncan shouted with a sullen face.

Mireille looked at Duncan with cold and emotionless eyes. "If you

dare to come over, I will jump without hesitation!"

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"Why? Why did you lie to me?"

When Duncan saw Mireille's miserable state, it stabbed him in his

heart.

Alas, he knew that he could not relent now, otherwise all his plans

would fail.

"If I didn't lie to you, how would I get the Eight-Part Scepter?"

There was no warmth in Mireille's cold eyes, but there was a look of regret on her face.

She regretted that she had gotten the Scepter but could not deliver them to Nash and the others.

Without the Eight-Part Scepter, it would be very difficult for Nash and the others to deal with the ghouls overlord.

"Don't you have any feelings for me?"

There was a trace of expectation in Duncan's intense eyes.

He would forgive Mireille for her betrayal even if she had just an ounce of affection for him.

Now that the matter had come to this, there was no need to continue pretending. Mireille sneered and said, "You are full of evil and have no regard for human life. How could I have feelings for such a heinous

animal?"

When Duncan heard this, his face was filled with disappointment.

"I told you about my past. I just don't want to be

led or looked down upon anymore. Why can't you understand me?"

"Which of the ancient rulers did not ascend to power built on mountains of corpses and seas of blood?

"I would rather fail the world than let the world fail me!"

With that said, he slowly turned around.

At the same time, all the bodyguards around him raised their guns.

Duncan took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said, "I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the Eight-Part Scepter, and I'll forget the

past!"