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.

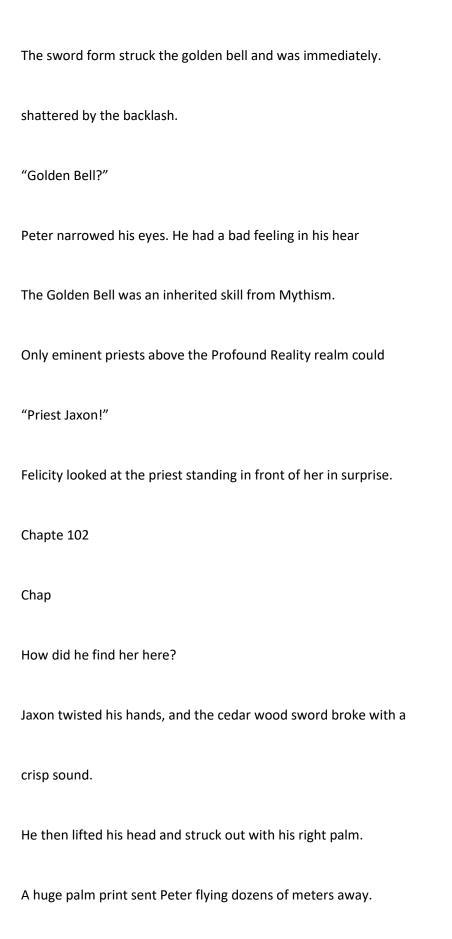
Barely a few steps, she saw a figure thrown upside down in front of



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 figurernia e 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 someter do quickly.

The next secantierer eyes glazed over in confusion again. She picked up a huge rock kroromthe 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!



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.
"Iwhat'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

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 withi 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 stat he 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

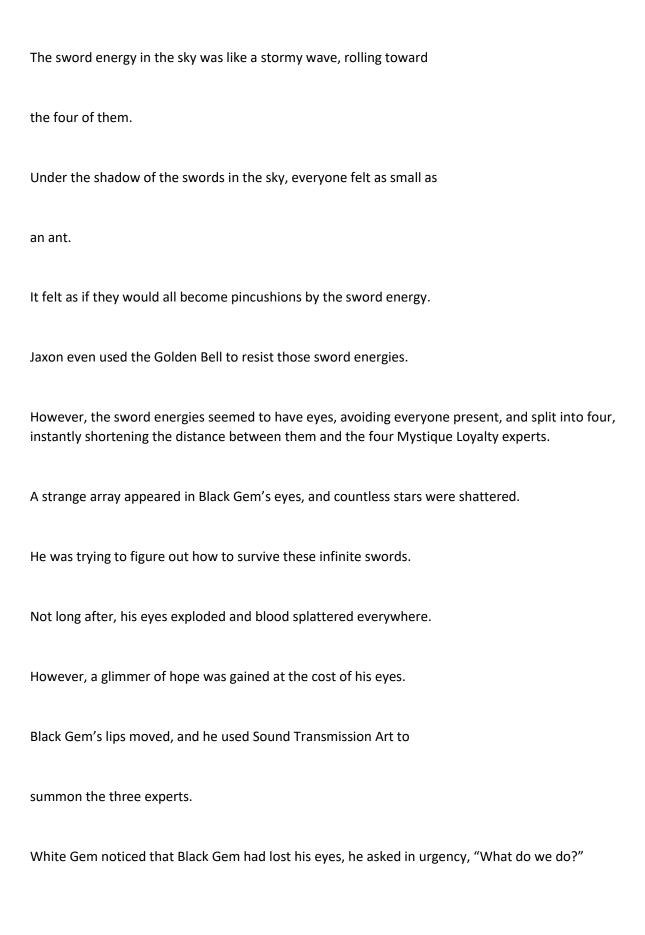


Four experts of the Mystique Loyalty Realm flew over.
The Swordsman narrowed his eyes, with a look of death
The next second, clear sounds of swords clanging filled
mountain range.
The Quiet Winds Sword behind Cillian automatically unsheathe
flew away.
Eric's cedar wood sword also flew uncontrollably 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 byytthose experts who came to watch the battle also lit up and shottealthe sky.
On top of that, some ancients 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 th
sters.
No wonder Nash was shocked.
This was the realm of swordsmanship that Mastercatcraft
bortyodreany of
Maassedbatcraft's cultivation realm had surpassed the Proofound

Orignal Realm.
If he werrel to use Return of Infinite Swords instead, his spowerwoul
berevern noore 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



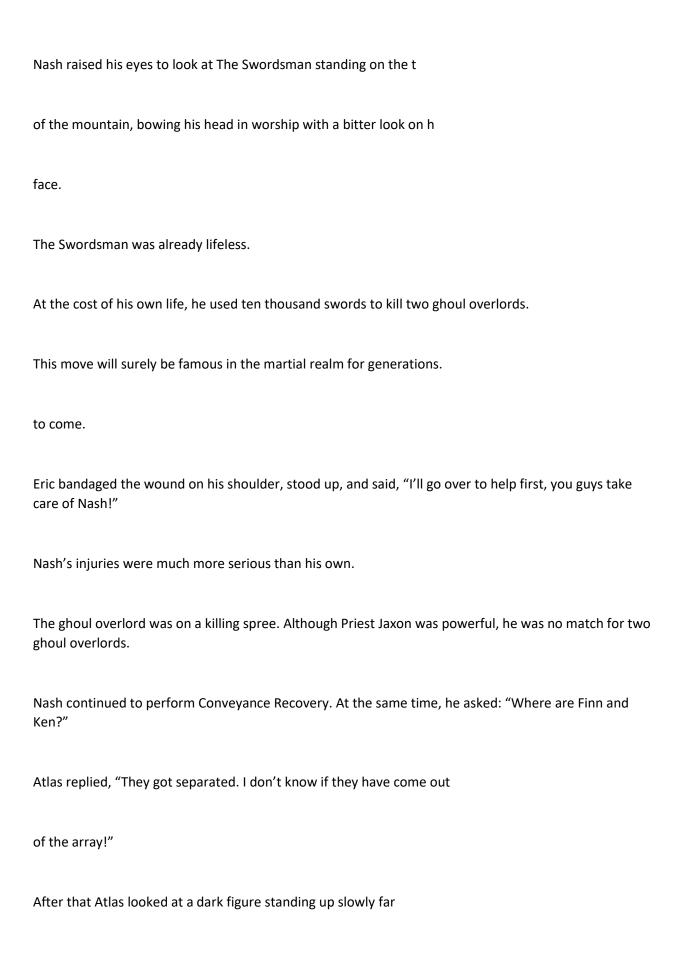
Black Gem spoke with trembling lips, "Quick, use Peter as a shield!"
At this time, the sword energy was less than 20 meters away.
White Gem grabbed Black Gem's arm and came to Peter's side in a
flash.
She grabbed Peter and put him in front of herself and Black Gem as a
shield.
Peter looked at the sword 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 amist and rushed towards the sword energy that filled the sky.
> showers
Like a stormy wave, the sword energy instantly penetrated the black mmist, completely defeating it. The ghoul overlord turned into
ofof blood and dissipated in the air.
AlAlthough the ghoul overlord failed to resist the sword energy, the ccountless sword energy had been reduced by one-third.

These power had also been reduced by a notch.
Intimarediately 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.
Chapter 895
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!



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 ghoul 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.

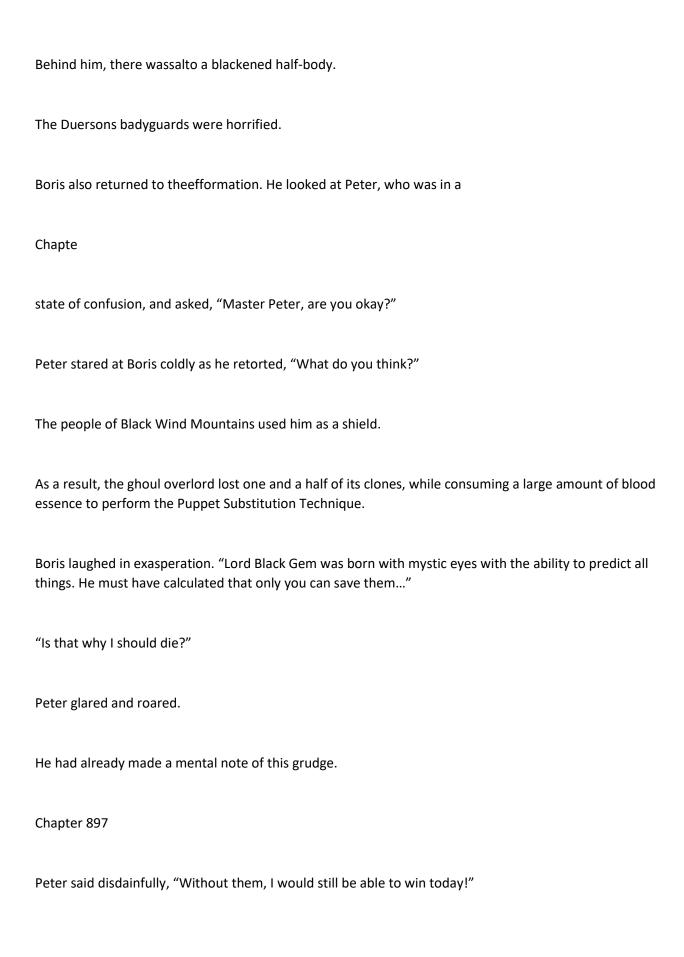




From time to time there were screams.
Finally, the Great Elder of the National Martial Bureau could no longer
sit still and said, "Follow me to suppress the ghoul overlord!"
A group of experts zapped and rushed towards the battlefield.
The other side.
in Duncan's tent.
The huge air mattress was in a 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 awa
Originally, Duncan was not in the mood to sleep with Mireille, but h
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.

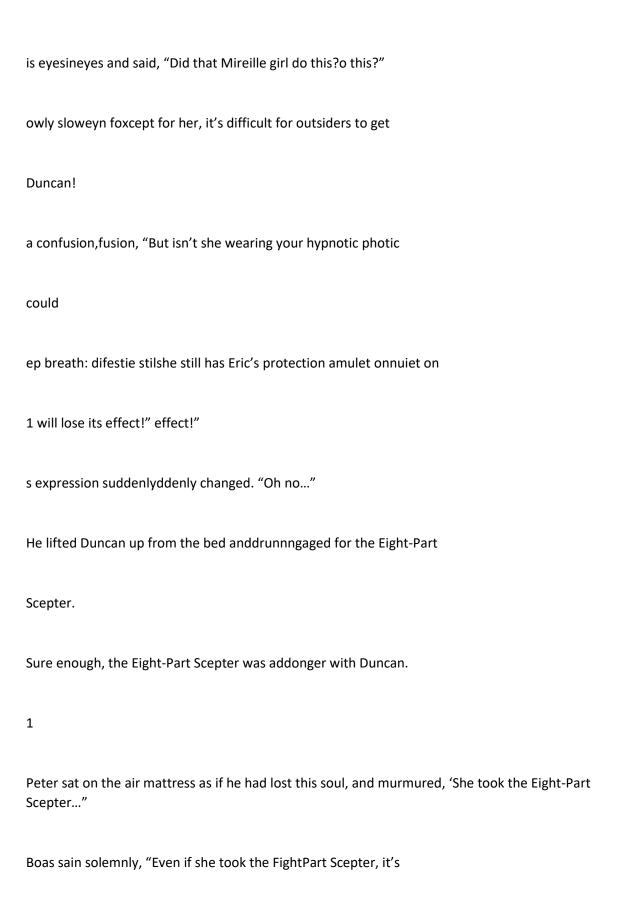
Mireille took out a switchblade from Duncan's trouser pocket.
She pushed the switch above, and the sharp blade popped out.
At this time, Duncan's upper body was bare. Although he was unconscious, his chest was still beating slightly.
Mireille clenched the switchblade with both hands, her phoenix eyes 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 elining 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.

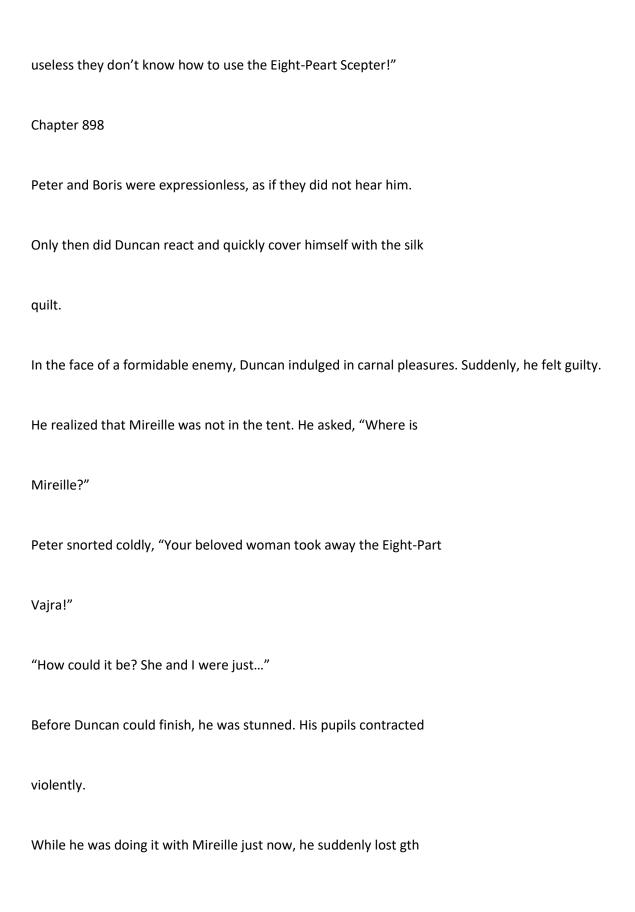
He
He was the man who slept with her after all
Master Peteryouyou are injured!"
At this time, the concerned voice of the bodyguard captain suddenly came from outside.
Mireille quickly stood up and grabbed the withite package containing the Elgne-part Scepter. She walked to the tent, and contra gap in it with
the switchblade.
Been the cent was the edge of the formation.
When are had sex with Duncan earlier, those bodyguards dared not gentum citase.
Mireille cook deep breath, stepped out, and disappeared into the
white miss.
The from entrance of the tent.
Peter staggered and fell to the ground. His hair was dishevele face was gravely pate, and blood was pouring out from his m ears, and nose. Inte was only wearing a pair of red pants and ye
rubber shoes



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, "Bosshehe is with Miss
Tanner"

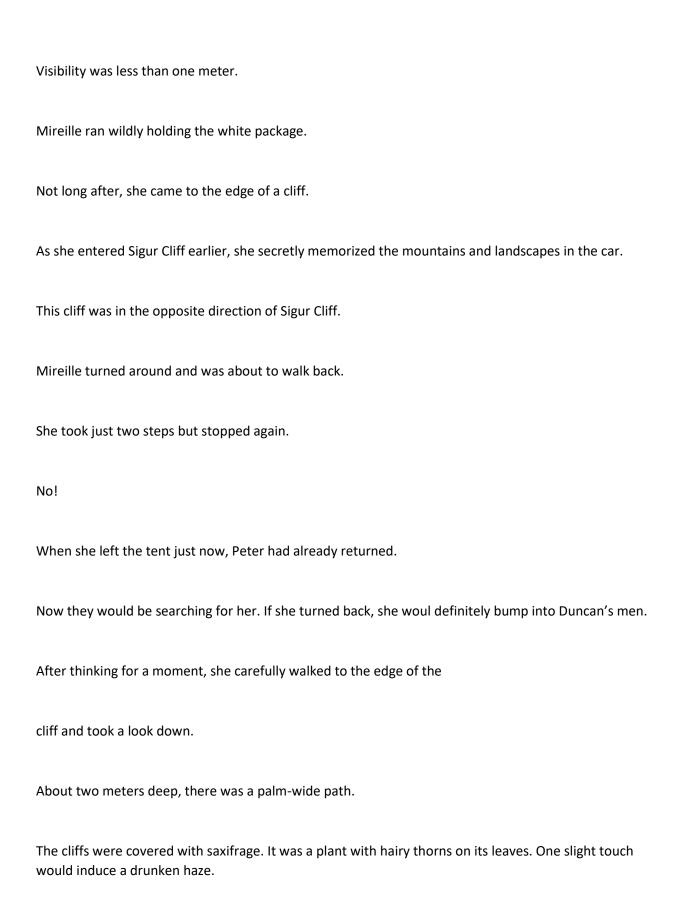






and fainted before he could finish.
He was very aware of his physical fitness. He was a stage nin and worked out regularly. It was absolutely impossible for hin dizzy due to exhaustion.
Therefore, Mireille drugged him.
She approached him with a purpose, but he was already obsesse
with her and let down all his guard.
Duncan felt a pang in his heart.
le finally understooded
verything that happenedied between Mireille and him was just to help lash get the Eight Part StScepter.
eter sighed and patted Dduncan on the shoulder. "Don't despair. Mireille is just an ordinaryahvihuman. She won't be able to escape from he Invisible Trace Array forowa while. We just need to capture her!"
le did not take Duncan as his do codson on a whim or to take
dvantage of him.
le truly wanted a child who couldute be with him until the end.
uncan put on his clothes duly anand said with no expression. "I want > capture her myself!"
'eter nodded with satisfaction and saighidy By the way, can you lend me ome of your bodyguards outside?e?"

uncan was obviously unaware of Peter'serist intention, and immediately aid, "Godfather, just use them as you pleasese!"
fter that, he took a step and walked outsidside.
'eter and Boris followed outside.
As soon as Duncan walked out of the tent, he sewawba blacke
ody standing not far away.
There was also a mummy at the bottom of the half-boydy Dunca could recognize the face as his bodyguard captain.i
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.

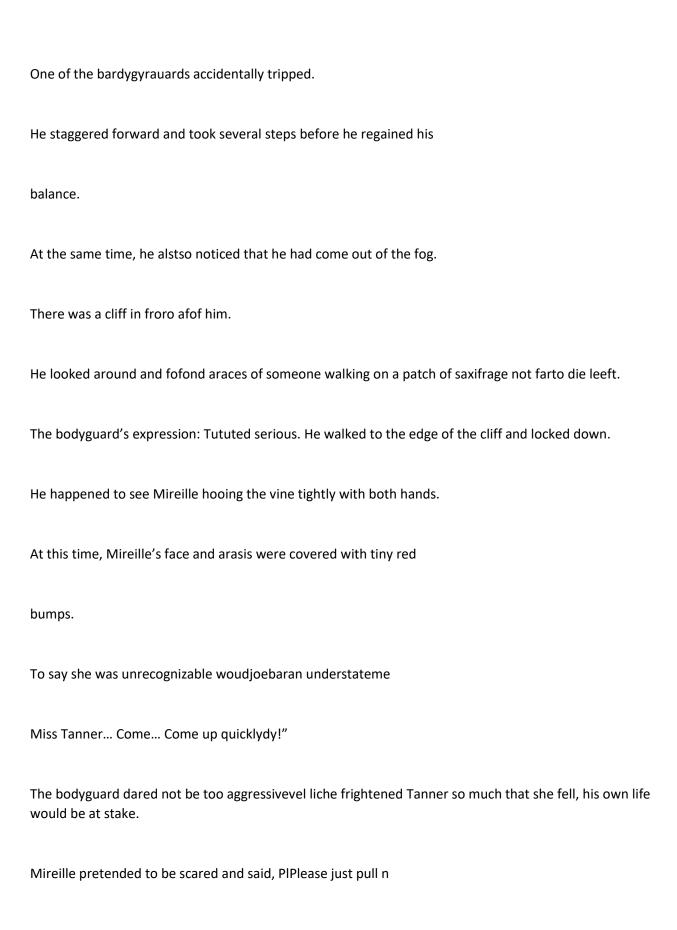


There were also some vines entwined amongst the saxifrage.
Mireille stood for a moment, tied the package to her back, and then followed the vines down to a depth of two meters.
She was only wearing a dress. Her delicate arms and snow-white thighs touched the saxifrage, and soon a large patch of hives 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 ghouli

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 Brothe brother gave them a cold on is a man who achieves greatnessness. Only by ve can have a future. If you want to on conte comfortable y at the same time, how is that possible?ssible?"
ould reply, he continued, "Besides, isntiousn'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.





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!"
Chapter 900
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 heartwrenching 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, an 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.



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!"