

CEO Bride 901

Chapter 901

There was disdain in Mireille's eyes as she gripped the edge of the cliff with both hands before throwing herself forward.

A vine wrapped around her torso like a water snake just when she was plunging downward. Melody held onto the vine tightly and yanked it backward, bringing Mireille on the other end of the vine to her side.

The bodyguards immediately raised their guns and pulled the trigger. The sound of gunfire was incessant.

Finn used his true energy and shot a huge amount of rocks toward the bullets. Sparks flew through the air.

Shrouded by the night's darkness, Ken darted among the group of bodyguards like a ghost. He grabbed a handgun with his dark, demon- claw-like unicorn arm. He twisted it into a mass of metal with just a

little force.

Not waiting for the bodyguard to respond, he immediately brought his palm to the top of his head. The man crumpled to the ground and started bleeding from all seven of his orifices even before he could let

out a shriek of pain.

Ken delivered another kick to the chest of the bodyguard who was already on the ground and sent him flying, crashing into the other bodyguards who were rushing forward.

A bodyguard that was further away lifted his gun and opened fire

while aiming at Ken's head.

Finn threw the dagger in his hand. It sliced through the hand that was

holding the gun, and the hand fell to the floor.

Ken swiftly brought his palm back down on the head of a bodyguard who lunged at him from behind, ambushing him. He then took a step forward and appeared in front of Duncan. Clenching his fists tightly, he punched Duncan fiercely in the chest.

Duncan grabbed one bodyguard, used him to shield himself, and then bolted into the distance.

Ken's sharp fingers dug into the bodyguard's chest, ripping out even his heart. Pushing the bodyguard aside, he chased after Duncan.

Duncan was the harbinger of this disaster. If he could kill him, then he would have accomplished something significant. At the very least, he would have proved the 30 billion that Nash had put into him was

worthwhile.

It was then that Melody sensed a strong aura nearing them. She immediately roared, "Ken! Stop chasing after him!"

Ken, however, did not seem to hear her. He kicked Duncan to the ground and then threw a fist toward his head.

Suddenly, there was a boom, and a stick as thick as an arm flew through the mist. It struck Ken's chest, the force sending him flying a

hundred meters away.

"Ken!"

Finn's pupils contracted. He leaped into the air, grabbing Ken's

shoulder. The tremendous force caused Finn's sleeve to burst open.

The two of them flew backward in the air for dozens of meters before

landing on the ground.

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ille rushed to shell to their sides, anxiously asking, "Are you Are you

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ered from his injury. He lifted his hand toholudko pluck out edn his chest, his wound having mostly
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on his chest had scarred over.

Atlas trotted over, pale-faced as he said, "The ghotne ghou! strong! The people from the National
Martial Burial Bureau

Nash's

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there

have decided to escape with the martial artists!"

Nasit's eyes narrowed. "Let them leave. You all should chasco descend

the mountain!"

Chapter 902

The National Martial Bureau had three Mystique Loyalty Realm overhouses, as well as Jaxon, and the unkempt old man.

Even six Mystique Loveny seam powerhouses were unable to oppress the ghoul overlord. His hands were really tied.

At this moment, Felicity suddenly asked, "Is Jaxon okay?"

He nodded. "Jaxon is really strong. He can deal with a ghoul overlord alone!"

Felicity breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that, but Nash's expression became even more somber. In other words, even the five Mystique Loyalty Realm experts would not be able to suppress another ghoul overlord.

Melody and the others are back..." Featty suddenly said as she poked in a direction.

Wash turned his head. Under the faint moonlight, he could see figures stumbling toward them. They immediately went up and saw Melody supporting Mireille, whose body was bloated

and covered in blood.

Ken was supporting Ken, who had a wooden stick inserted into

his chest.

He could not determine Ken's injuries and did not dare approach the

man rashly.

Mr. Plash. Please save Ken..." Finn said anxiously

Nash's eyes glowed with a faint golden light when he saw the stick pressing against Ken's heart. The stick had cracked, its spikes

piercing his heart. Fortunately, Finn did not rashly pull out the stick. Otherwise, Ken would have died.

"Endure it for a moment!" Nash pressed Ken's shoulder with one hand and held the wooden stick with the other, tearing off the bark on it before forcefully pushing it forward.

The stick pierced through Ken's body. His clothes were soaked with sweat and blood as he gritted his teeth, enduring the excruciating

pain.

Finn took off his own coat and tore it into strips to help bandage Ken's wounds. Nash used the divine needles to seal several trigger points on Ken's body to stop the bleeding.

Mireille took off the Eight-Part Scepter tied to her body and handed it to Nash. "Grandmaster, I've completed the mission!"

Grandmaster?

Nash's body trembled slightly as he turned to look at the blood-covered Mireille. Her once clear eyes no longer held their form

shine.

Mireille turned around and took out a piece of white cloth from personal clothing, on which Paganism was written with blood.

She handed the white cloth to Nash and said, "This is how to use t

scepter.”

A pain pierced Nash’s heart. Mireille had paid too much for this. He reached out with heavy hands and took the Eight-Part Scepter. His

voice was hoarse as he said, “Thank you...”

Mireille opened her mouth as if to say something but hesitated. She then lowered her head, no longer looking at him.

“Melody, take them down the mountain first,” Nash instructed. He then immediately realized the inadequacy of the idea.

He was worried that Boris and Peter would intercept them, so he changed his mind and said, “Forget it. You all come with me, but stay away from the ghoul overlord!”

Then, Nash led the group toward a vast forest two kilometers away. At this moment, the towering trees in the forest, as thick as buckets, fell in large numbers.

Jaxon, Eric, Mark, and Jasper were still fighting desperately.

One of the ghoul overlords suddenly lunged toward Jaxon.

Jaxon clasped his hands together before abruptly separating them. The beads in his hands transformed into 18 golden lights that blasted toward the ghoul overlord.

The lights pierced the ghoul overlord’s chest, but the wound healed in

the blink of an eye.

Jaxon raised his hand and roared, "Shura Teacher's Hand!"

His true energy was condensed into his palm, and Pagan characters appeared before it as he slammed his hand onto the ghoull overlord.

The ghoull overlord was sent flying, crashing into a tree as thick as a bucket.

The tree straightened and pressed on Jasper, who was lying on the ground. He was barely conscious.

Mark mobilized his true energy and forced it out of him, shattering the tree into pieces

A ghoull overlord seized the opportunity and appeared behind Mark in a flash to dig its sharp nails into Mark's back. However, the man's body blurred. When he reappeared again, he was already a hundred meters away.

The ghoull overlord's speed was also incredible as it appeared right before him a moment later

"If we continue like this, we'll all die here!" Cillian said.

He was more eager than anyone to get rid of the ghoull overlord, but

he also realized that they were simply no match for it.

"The bastards from the National Martial Bureau have already

retreated. We are even less of a match for the ghoull overlord now.

Let's find an opportunity to retreat!' Eno chimed in.

Mark nodded in agreement.

Just then, there was a sonic boom in the sky.

1903

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Chapter 903

Eric and the others immediately looked up to see a black figure descend from the sky.

A ghoul overlord landed on the ground, a one-diameter crater forming beneath its feet. Shrouded in black mist, the ghoul overlord leaped out of the crater, its red eyes fixed on them.

Eric could not help the sharp intake of breath. This was a new ghoul

overlord, the third one.

“We can’t delay any longer. Let’s hurry.” Mark’s expression was unprecedentedly serious.

Eric and the others scattered and fled.

The newly arrived ghoul overlord joined forces with the other ghoul overlord to flank Jaxon. Jaxon once again joined his hands together-

and summoned the Golden Bell.

The two ghouls pounded the bell incessantly. In just a moment, cracks spidered through the bell before it shattered with a loud bang.

Seeing that Jaxon was trapped, Eric halted his steps. Mark and

Jasper also stopped under a large tree. They remained silent for a moment before resolutely turning back.

Jaxon had come to their aid. They could not abandon their teammate.

Explosions echoed continuously in the forest.

One tree after another fell.

bric had a large piece of flesh torn off his chest by the sharp claws of the overlord. He was sent flying with a heavy punch, crashing heavily to the ground.

Following him was Jasper, who was only at the Profound Reality

realm

He at once again used the Nine-Character Mantra. Unfortunately, Falcifer's injuries were not yet healed and his body was still weak. Fingers pressed against a tree by one of the ghouls as its fangs, searers, ready to bite his neck

He sent the ghouls flying. Just as Jaxon helped the overlord, his right shoulder was pierced by the sharp talons of another ghoul overlord. It took the opportunity to pounce on the lord's claws and slam them down on his heart.

ment, a sword

less than appeared and sent the ghouls flying with a powerful strike of his palm.

I was sent flying into the trees with thick trunks before hitting the ground.

He looked at Nash, fear lingering within him. He then pushed off the ground. Nash passed the staff and its instruction "This is a Mythic relic that can harm a ghoul overlord."

cepted the scepter but not the not the white cloth.

smell the womanly scent wacing wafting off it and surmised that it from a woman's body's body.

s slightly stunned but then guessedwessed what the man was and peeled open the cloth himself.himself.

Jaxon stared at the cloth fixedly. After just three seconds, he gripped

the scepter and rushed toward the ghoul overlord.

Nash stuffed the cloth into his pants and went over to help. He

rushed toward the ghoul that was about to dig into Eric's chest in a

flash.

His Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist made contact with the ghoul

thunderously.

The ghoul overlord went flying, sparing Eric. However, another ghoul overlord transformed into a black mist and came hurtling over. Nash continued to throw his punches, unleashing the Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist against the black mist.

The ghoul overlord in the black mist countered the attacks with its own fists. Their attacks collided, causing both Nash and the ghoul

overlord to be sent flying.

The ghoull overlord that Nash sent flying just now took advantage of the turn of events and pounced on Nash, pressing him into the ground. With its claws poised, it aimed viciously for his heart.

During this critical moment, Jaxon leaped into the air in three swift steps with the scepter gripped tightly in his hand. He recited the Six Word Great Divine Mantra, "O eternal light, blessed mercy divine!"

A dazzling light shone from the tip of the scepter, accompanied by a series of clicking sounds from within. It was as if gears were turning.

The originally 30-centimeter-long scepter grew to a length of one meter. Following that, a beam of light pierced through the chest of the ghoull overlord that was on Nash

Chapter 904

There was a hole the size of a bowl on the ghoull overlord's chest. Its bones and flesh gradually cooled like red-hot coals.

Another beam of light followed. This time, it took a section of the

ghoull overlord's head in a mist of blood.

an

Nash lifted both hands and covered his face, cold blood splattering on his arm. Using his Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist, he sent the ghoull overlord on him flying.

Then, something stood up from the ground.

The ghoull overlord that was now missing half of its head rushed toward Nash again. With one side of its head covered in blood and loose flesh, it was a horrifying sight to behold.

Fortunately, the wound was not healing this time.

Nash flashed forward, strong winds billowing from the movement. He struck the ghoul overlord with the Eight Desolate Crumbling Fists. incredible speed at which it was delivered sent the ghoul overlord i a big tree that was as thick as a bucket with just a single punch.

Jaxon appeared beside him immediately with the Eight-Part Sceptre and stabbed the tip into the creature's heart.

Unable to withstand the scepter's mighty mythic power, cracks spidered throughout the ghoul overlord's body in a tight pattern before it exploded.

Jaxon let out a faint exhale as he gripped the scepter and rushed

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toward the other two ghoul overlords. Nash and Eric followed him

closely.

Not far away, Boris and Peter were hidden in the dark as they witnessed this scene. Their expressions turned sour.

Duncan's face turned pale when he saw with his own two eyes how the expensive bodyguards he had hired were getting sucked dry by the ghoul overlords.

"Master Peter, let's go," Boris said weakly.

Nash cutting down The Swordsman had left an impression on him forever. Seeing him go up against the ghoul overlord so aggressively now, he lost all confidence.

“They’re already so heavily injured. We might still have a chance of turning the tables if we go over and help out!” Peter said with

narrowed eyes.

He added, “You’ve seen the horror he’s capable of. Do you think we’ll still have the opportunity to turn things around once he has recovered

his energy?”

“Duncan, what do you think?” Boris asked, shifting the decision- making to him. He had practically drained his true energy after

battle with Mark just now.

Peter was only at the Profound Reality Realm. Although he was ade with the Path, Eric and Nash were both Golden Amulet Masters. Their skills with the Path could only be better than his.

Going up against them now was akin to suicide.

However, Peter’s words were not without reason. Once Nash and the

rest recovered, neither of them would be able to withstand their fire.

“Retreat!” Duncan roared without hesitation.

The end had been decided, and there was no reversing it. Rather than serving their lives on a platter, they should retain their strength and

look for another opportunity.

Boris looked at Peter again, hoping that he would listen to Duncan's words.

Peter's hands were clenched tightly as he replied unwillingly, "If you want to leave, leave. I won't run."

The ghoulish overlord was the masterpiece of his lifetime. If it were to die, he would die with it.

Duncan roared, "Let's go! We can still live to see this through another day!"

Peter trembled slightly, and the anger in his eyes mostly dissipated. Taking a deep breath, he turned around and said bitterly, "Let's go..."

"Will you not take the ghoulish overlord with you?" Boris asked.

The ghoulish overlord was their trump card to make a comeback. If they gave up on it, it would be immensely difficult for them to do so in the future.

Peter shook his head. "Nash and his group know where we're hiding. We won't be able to escape if we bring it with us."

After that, the two of them led Duncan down the mountain.

Duncan started the engine of a black Mercedes-Benz and drove away

when an idea occurred to him. "Since Nash and the others are now at

Sigur Cliff, isn't Royal Bay defenseless?"

Chapter 905

Boris' eyes narrowed. "Are you thinking about Hera?"

A murderous intent flashed through Duncan's eyes. "Exactly."

In the forest in the mountain, Jacob's true energy was depleted, and he could no longer activate the scepter's power. He sat down cross-legged on a stone and began recovering his true energy.

Nash, Eric, and the others were spread out around Jaxon, guarding

him at the center.

The two ghoul overlords were completely mutilated now, their speed and strength greatly reduced. Even so, their strength was still that of the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Mark and Jasper were facing off against one of the ghouls. Mark's strength was at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. With Jasper's help, they barely managed to go back and forth with the weakened ghoul.

Nash, Eric, and Cillian also barely managed to deal with the other ghoul overlord using Path techniques. However, their true energy was depleting fast. The ghoul, on the other hand, could absorb Celestia Spiritual Energy and moon essence to replenish its power.

Hiding behind a stone somewhere else, Felicity and the others were

worried.

Melody frowned slightly and said, "If this continues, Nash and the

others w/wid efadinitely lose!"

How abouwwego and help them?" Finn asked. Metody rotilted her eyes. You'd domly cause trouble with your strength!"

Finn blushed gradd scratched his head. Every tirne Nash was introuble, he could not heleninim. He was beginning to feel more and inooedikkesal iseless piece of trash.

However, he could dolblame himself completely since it was nooties ault that Nasits envy was such a terrifying existence.

Just then, an interese coloden jight exploded in front of them. Havingg ecovered some of his energy, Jaxon was back in battle.

The Eight-Pert Sceptre releassta a cierring light, which the ghoulord immediately dodgaad. Thenight shot through ten-plus owering trees, and even the epottain in the distance collapsed.

Felicity squealed excitedly.y Jaxotors is so powerful!"

Melody pursed her lips. "It's just dibs starter.

When the scepter was mentioned, dhe e smile on Felicity's face fa ittle. She looked at Mireille quiltily.y.

Mireille, who had been sitting on a store nearby in a daze, had lisappeared. Frowning, Felicity asked, Where is she?"

Melody and Finn turned their heads and to look at the stone.

Could she have needed to use a toilet? Finn wondered.

Melody surveyed the area within 500 meters with her psychic ability. She closed her eyes and did not sense any trace of Mireille within a

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radius of 500 meters. "She's not nearby!"

Finn said hurriedly, "Let's go look for her quickly. Duncan and the others can't get her again!"

Melody added, "You and Felicity take care of Ken. I'll go find her."

After that, she quickly disappeared into the night.

At Royal Bay in Jonford, it was already midnight.

Every light in Nash's villa was switched on. Xeno and Salvatore had the villa surrounded by an 800-strong underground force.

Apart from that, Henderson, Jupiter, and Angelica had even brought more than a thousand inspection officers with them here.

They were fully armed with firm gazes. They were at the ready. This was the first time in Jonford's history that factions on opposing sides were in full cooperation.

In the villa's living room, Olivia, Kai, Hera, Zakariah, Skadi, Bianca, Walter, and the group were seated uneasily.

Brian entered with a bottle of medicine, looked at Hera, and said,

Hera, help me pass this medicine to Mireille. It can relieve itching and reduce swelling!”

Chapter 906

Hera accepted the ointment and headed toward the second floor.

Mireille returned to Royal Bay an hour ago and informed everyone about the situation at Sigur Cliff. She also told them that Duncan was

likely on his way to Royal Bay to capture Hera.

Olivia immediately contacted the Inspection Office, and Henderson mobilized all the available police force to Royal Bay.

After Mireille was done relaying the situation at Sigur Cliff, she

requested a guest room to rest in, citing fatigue.

Hera brought the ointment to the door of the second-floor guest room but hesitated for a moment before opening the door.

The room was dark, and Mireille was sitting on the bed, her hair

disheveled.

Hera already knew about Mireille’s effort to steal the Eight-Part

Sceptre from the Duerson family.

She also knew very well that Mireille had to have paid some price in

her attempt to win Duncan's trust.

Hera entered the room with heavy steps and whispered, "Mireille, your grandfather brought an ointment over. It can relieve itching and

reduce swelling."

Mireille hid the fruit knife in her arms, wiped away her tears, and said, "

Put it on the table."

She had thought of killing herself, but this was not her house. She did

not want to dirty Nash's room.

Hera turned on the lights in the room and adjusted them to the

dimkest setting.

She approached Mireille with the ointment and whispered, "Let me help you with it."

Mireille took the ointment and said, "I can do it myself."

Hera looked at the once gentle and charming woman in her current

state and felt a twinge of pain in her heart. She wanted to comfort her

but did not know how to.

Mireille squeezed the ointment onto her hand and carefully applied it

to her face.

Even if she were to die, she wanted to die beautiful.

Hera sat beside Mireille, hesitating for a moment before speaking, Let bygones be bygones. Don't dwell on it too much."

However, Hera felt guilty immediately after she said that. "I wasn't the

one who suffered what happened, so I have no right to say any of

this. But I still hope you can come to terms with it."

Mireille turned to look at Hera's guilty expression and gently said, "I'm not overthinking it. Actually, compared to Nash and the others, my sacrifices are nothing."

Nadh and the others were willing to risk their lives to eliminate the ghoul overlord.

She only sacrificed her body.

Compared to Nash and the others, her sacrifices were trivial.

Still, she could not overcome that thought. Now, whenever she closed her eyes, her mind would be filled with scenes of her entanglement

with that disgusting man.

She despised him and yet she still had to flirt with him, please him, and even actively seduce him. Just thinking about all of this made Mireille feel like death would be better, which was why she secretly took the fruit knife from the coffee table. She planned to end it all.

Hera gently held Mireille's hand and said softly, "Every action has its consequences, every sacrifice will be rewarded. Everything you've done for Jonford will be remembered."

Mireille pursed her lips. She silently continued to apply the ointment

on her face.

Outside Royal Bay, a black Mercedes slowly came to a stop. The gate was surrounded by patrol cars, with over 200 armed inspectors

glaring coldly.

Duncan frowned. "Looks like they made preparations in advance."

Boris's eyes narrowed. "They're nothing but a bunch of ants. Killing them would be as easy as a flip of my hand."

Saying that, Boris was about to open the door and step out of the car when Duncan said in a deep voice, "You can't kill those officers."

Boris stopped mid-action.

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Duncan continued, "The Inspection Office is a government department. Killing one or two inspectors won't cause too much of a stir, but too many casualties and we might alert the capital."

Hearing this, Boris shrugged him off and replied, "We've already crossed those from the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department. What do we have to fear from the capital?"

Duncan pursed his lips and continued, "Do you know what Longford's

core power is?"

Beixie hesitated. "Isn't it the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department?"

Chapter 907

Duncan shook his head. "It's the four territories. The National Martial

Bureau and the Special Security Department are only responsible for the trivial matters that crop up between martial artists domestically.

"But the power of the four territories is the most terrifying when it comes to resisting foreign enemies. If targeted by them, we'll lose whatever opportunity we have to turn things around.

"The four territories are all equipped with the most sophisticated high- tech weapons in the country. If they attack without holding back, they'll use supersonic weapons or even nuclear weapons!"

Boris slowly retracted his hand, aware of the power of those important weapons that governed the country.

If Black Wind Mountains were to be attacked, even the Profound Oriental Realm experts would be wiped out.

Duncan started the car and made for the estate. Before even reach the entrance, however, Peter suddenly opened his eyes and said, " Stop the car."

He immediately hit the brakes, and Peter continued deeply, "Someone touched the array in the estate. There's a Profound Oriental Realm expert in there."

Duncan's expression changed slightly. "Could Nash and the others have descended the mountain?"

Peter shook his head. "It's impossible for them to be so fast. They must be from the National Martial Bureau and the Secret Security

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Department!"

Duncan took a deep breath, his hands tightening around the steering

wheel. A moment later, he took out his phone and made a call to the

company's finance department.

"Mr. Duerson..."

"Transfer all the company's money to my personal account

immediately. And hurry," Duncan ordered immediately.

The financial manager whispered, "Mr. Duerson, all accounts under

your name were frozen three hours ago!"

“What?” Duncan’s face suddenly changed.

“The Inspection Office notified the banks to freeze all assets under your name,” the financial manager explained.

“Damn it!” Duncan pounded the steering wheel angrily. After hanging up the phone, he dialed another number with trembling fingers.

“Boss.” A muffled voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Check how much money I have left!”

Duncan had prepared for this. He had assigned 50% of his assets to the company’s operations, while the remaining 50% was distributed to other people’s accounts. This way, he would still have billions of assets even if he fell from grace.

Shortly after, a response came from the other end of the phone. “Boss, the total balance in your other accounts adds up to 17.5 billion!”

After hanging up the phone, Duncan breathed a sigh of relief. Despite

losing to Nash, he still had billions in assets and could continue living

a luxurious life.

“Godfather, where are we going now?” Duncan asked the two people

in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

"To Black..." Boris began with the intention of returning to Black Wind Mountains, but he then reconsidered it. He thought about how the people there had used Peter as a scapegoat and swallowed his

words.

"Let's go to Black Wind Mountains!" Peter unexpectedly made the suggestion, which surprised Boris.

"Master Peter, we don't have to go to Black Wind Mountains if you don't want to." He was worried that Peter had ulterior motives, which might land them in a difficult situation.

Peerer opened his eyes and said, "The ghouls are no more. If we want to make a comeback, we can only rely on their power."

He disliked those at the Black Wind Mountains, but he could not think of a better alternative at the moment.

Duncan searched for Black Wind Mountains on the navigation and quickly changed course.

At the Dereson Villa, several elders from the National Martial Arts were sitting in the spacious and luxurious living room. They were waiting patiently.

Bobby looked at the second elder nervously and asked, "Second Elder, are you sure you've detained the ghouls?"

"My Substitute CEO Bride" is a romantic novel that unfolds as a determined protagonist steps into the corporate world, facing unexpected challenges. Amidst professional complexities, a marriage of convenience emerges, weaving a tale of love, ambition, and unforeseen connections.

My Substitute CEO Bride

The master descended from the mountain to fulfill his marriage contract, but was rejected by the eldest young lady. Unexpectedly, the second young lady of the house was willing to substitute for her cousin and marry the husband.. My Substitute CEO Bride Novel review My Substitute CEO Bride" is a romantic novel that revolves around the intriguing dynamics of corporate life and unexpected romance.

The story unfolds as a capable yet unconventional woman finds herself thrust into the corporate world, assuming the role of CEO as a substitute. As she navigates the challenges of corporate leadership, she encounters a charismatic and enigmatic counterpart. The narrative explores the complexities of their professional and personal relationship, blending elements of business intrigue with the emotional nuances of romance. The characters grapple with professional expectations, personal growth, and the unpredictable nature of love, making "My Substitute CEO Bride" a captivating journey through the intersections of work and romance, revealing how unexpected circumstances can lead to profound transformations in both the boardroom and matters of the heart.

Posted by Admin00, Released on February 24, 2024

Chaotec 908

Sitting beside him, a thin old man chuckled. "What's the matter? Are

Quatrizia?"

They were dispersing the onlookers on Sigur Cliff.

Second Elder possessed absolute speed, was left behind to hold

the diner

The Second Elder had witnessed Nash and the others slay one free

ghoul over his shoulder with the two others with his own two eyes.

Bobby immediately decided to wait at the Duerson Villa so that if Peter and his group returned, they could corner them. They would then apprehend Perantne one responsible for refining the ghoulish werewolf, and obtain at least second-class merit.

I was the Third Elder who had been afraid and wanted to withdraw from Sigur Cliff. He also came down to Duerson Villa to sit back and

profit from the event.

The Second Elder harbored deep grievances against t

ilder.

rowing, Bobby asked, "What are you saying, Second Elder? Are you lot afraid of the ghouls? Do you think you're more formidable

than Bladesman Divus?"

The Second Elder quickly replied, "Please do not put words in my mouth. I never said I'm more powerful than Bladesman Divus. However, I've also never feared the ghouls."

Then go back to Sigur Cliff and help Nassran and his group deal with

the other two ghouls. You'll earn first-class merit this way.

Who knows, maybe you'll even be able to push the Great Elder out of

opposition?"

Bladesman Divus's expression changed slightly. You dare you

do that?"

He only wanted to vanquish evil, uphold justice, and fulfill his duties in National Martial Bureau. He never thought of gaining merit. But

he was pushing the Great Elder out of his position.

bby was summod to sow discord between him and the Great Elderer

lly the cultivateers shadows. Why are you so nervous if that thouarant

never crosssed your mind?" Bobby sinirked mockingly.

ird Elder, you're goingtoo far!" The Second Elder's face turned red.d e energy surged avmnin his body as if he was about to act at arany

ment.

s frowned and interrupted their quarrel, saying, "That's enough. if I want to argue, go o ustode!"

deeply regretted sending both of them on a mission at the sa e. These two had never seen eye to eye and were always at od enever they were together.

nough the Second Elder was polyamid-Mystique Loyalty Realm, possessed astonishing speed devevels at the peak of the Mystique alty Realm, Otis had no advantage dight against him.

reover, the Second Elder had been with the National Martial Bureau over 60 years, serving the people citigejerry. He had achieved first- ss merit three times.

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argue with the Third Elder. the wate

Martial Sureau who cares de so

Bobby clasped his hands together and cast a disdainful glance at the Second Elder. He was a mere bumpkin from a village yet

so insolently before him.

However, he could not disrespect the Great Bloe. Os count

bothered to interact with the man.

The Second Elder snorted coldly and turned his head aver

At that moment, Samson, the Firth Elder, entered. The bureau Chief has ordered us to return to the capital immediately he announc

Otis frowned slightly. "Is there a new mission?" he asked

Samson shook his head. "The message only mentioned returning w the capital,' he replied.

Without delay, everyone got up and headed outside. They did not dare

to waste a second when it came to the chief's orders

At Sigur Cliff, Nash and the others had been fighting the two ghoul

overlords the entire night.

Eric was currently embedded in a towering tree with a diameter of

nearly two meters. His robe had been torn to shreds, and the yellow

leaves beneath his feet had turned blood-red from his blood. His head

was hung low, and it was uncertain if he was still alive or dead.

Melody had already moved Jasper and Cillian to a safe location. Their

appearances were so unrecognizable now that even their own mothers would not recognize them.

Finn picked up a half-smoked cigarette butt from the ground,

straightened it, and lit it in his mouth. "Why have we not heard

anything after so long? Could it be... he muttered.

"Shut up," said Melody and Felicity simultaneously, cutting Finn off.

Finn smiled bitterly, took a puff of the cigarette, and then flicked it

away.

Just then, the sky abruptly darkened. Purple lightly flashed betw

the clouds. Finn could not be any more familiar with this scene. It

was the move that Nash had used the day before to cut The

Swordsman.

Chapter 909

Thunder flashed across the sky.

The stones on the cluster of peaks about three kilometers away were pitted and scarred.

Once

there was a war here, with many soldiers ending up getting buried underground. The place was saturated with dark energy. Here, the ghouls overlords could replenish their strength non-stop.

At this moment, a baptism of thunder rained down on the place,

splitting giant rocks apart. Flames engulfed the flowers, grass, and trees, charring the ground.

Lightning enveloped the ghouls overlords like a huge electric net. They

roared in anger, frightening animals within a hundred miles and

causing them to tremble.

Nash spat out a mouthful of blood as he fell to the ground. The

Mystique Pill in his energy center was already full of cracks and

looked to be on the verge of collapsing.

Regardless of the consequences, Nash clenched his blood-stained right hand into a fist. He once again activated the Mystique Pill, gathering all the true elements in his body into his right hand.

“Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist!” Gritting his teeth, Nash suddenly flashed before punching the ghouls overlord on its chest, which sent it flying in a mist of blood.

Nash fell to his knees on the ground, bleeding from all seven orifices. He then collapsed, unconscious.

The mist knocked Jason away. The Eight-Part Sceptre also cracked

and fell to the side.

Jaxon tried to prop himself up but coughed up a mouthful of blood.

The black mist receded. The ghoul overlord stepped out and lifted its foot briefly before stomping it down ruthlessly.

A black shadow flashed by as Mark carried Jaxon away. A three-meter -deep pit appeared on the ground just then. If Jaxon had been caught

up in it, it was possible that even his bones would have been crushed.

After putting the man down, Mark transformed into a remnant. shadow to pick up the scepter. In the blink of an eye, he appeared beside the scepter, which had been hundreds of meters away from

him.

Holding his hand out, the scepter was sucked into his hand. Just as

he was about to turn around, he suddenly felt a pain in his chest. He

looked down and saw a withered hand piercing through his chest. His

heart was beating on its palm.

The ghoul overlord did not eat the heart as it usually would but

to crush it.

Mark quickly used the last bit of his consciousness to despera

rotate his Mystique Pill.

It was the only way he could remain conscious.

A terrifying aura erupted from Mark's body. The shockwave sent the ghoul overlord back a few steps.

Mark then seized this opportunity to hurl the scepter to Jaxon.

Howegee the ghoul overlord found an opening and clapped both palms over Mark's head. His head exploded as all life left his body.

The ghoul overlord then moved to attack Jaxon. However, the

moment it turned around, a beam of light turned its head into minced

meat

Instead of falling to the ground, the ghoul overlord staggered toward Jaxon, who concealed and activated the Eight-Part Sceptre. The eight relics within the scepter released powerful energy that condensed into a beam of light that pierced through the ghoul overlord's chest.

The ghoul's steps grew slower then Jaxon placed the scepter on his shoulder and released another intense beam of light.

After unleashing that beam of light the eight relics lost their luster and crumbled into powder. The scepter itself also turned into fragments that fell to the ground.

The damaged ghoul overlord stopped ten meters in front of Jaxon. He folded his hands together, chanting scriptures rapidly. Suddenly,

crimson flames rose from the ghoul's feet.

Moments later, the creature collapsed to the ground, turning

ashes.

Jaxon himself also fell to the ground.

Chapter 910

Three days later, in the director's office of the Jonford People's Hospital, Dean was holding up a CT scan. His expression was heavy as he looked at Hera. "Mr. Calcraft is suffering from a cranial rupture. His central nervous system is completely disconnected from his skull, and his brain stem is irreversibly damaged.

"From a medical point of view, he's in a vegetative state."

The haggard Hera fell into despair as her face instantly lost all color.

Nash remained in the emergency room for three days.

Brian, Dean, Casey, as well as all the famous individuals in Jonford's medical field, had rescued him at the same time.

Even so, Nash was still in a vegetative state!

Lauren gently raised her hand, put it on Hera's shoulder, and

attempted to comfort her even though she felt as though something was stuck in her throat.

“Nash has his destiny ahead of him. He’ll definitely wake up!” sl

even though she did not believe her own words. She had no idea

else to say to comfort Hera.

Harrison turned to look at Brian, only to see him and Casey lookin helpless.

He staggered and fell into a chair nearby as if his strength had been

drained.

Brian comforted him, saying, “Mr. Calelofaft is a martial artist. His physical fitness is far beyond ordinary. Maybe he’ll recover on his own after a while!”

Hera stood up from the chair in confusion. Just as she was about to turn around and go to Nash’s ward, her eyes suddenly darkened.

Hera...”

Lauren immediately supported her back to the chair.

Just then, a nurse pushed open the door and entered MMD Dean.”

Dean’s brows furrowed. He was about to snap angrily when the nurse said that patient is awake.

Her words stunned him as he asked, “Which patient?”

Wheezing the nurse replied, "The patient in Ward 1, Mr. Calciante!"

the eyes of everyone in the office widened, and Dean looked at Brian with discenter Budan was also shocked. What he said before had only been to comfort taarsson and the others. Martial artists did

bility to heal themselves. but it was limited to skin and fles

lash's organs were clannaced, and his brain had also collapse

ard tower. It was a mecca miracle that he survived. Yet, he wa

wake now?

Ward 1, Nash's body had annous instruments attached to it. He

pened his eyes and looked aathhe pure white ceiling. His eyes

ppeared dull.

there

The door slammed open. Dean walked up to the hospital bed, opened

白

Nash's eyelids, and took a look. Nash's originally dilated pupils had regained their luster.

On the heart rate monitor next to the bed, the line on the screen that

had been beating calmly was now showing violent spikes.

Dean waved his hand in front of Nash's eyes, and his pupils shrank slightly.

"It's incredible..."

Dean took a deep breath. He was now certain that Nash's brain had

miraculously recovered.

Lauren helped Hera into the ward. When Hera saw him with his eyes

open, she got so excited that she hugged her mother and started

crying.

Lauren and Harrison also could not help but shed tears.