## CEO Bride 961

Chapter 961
Outside the urban village, Felicity had notified the patrol department
in Whitten County of the situation. As soon as Jaxon walked out of
the village, sirens could be heard not far away.
The innkeeper was chasing after them, but she quickly raised her
hand and said, "Don't chase after them anymore. Hurry up and have
the women destroy the evidence in the room!"
Felicity jogged up to Jaxon and Homer. When she saw that Lindon was not wearing anything, she immediately turned around again. '
Homer, give him some clothes!"
Homer took off his jacket and gave it to Lindon. After hesitating for a moment, he took off his pants and handed them to Lindon. "Put them
on yourself"
Lindon suppressed his panic and put on the pants while pretending to
be calm. "My grandfather is Dominic Carter, the president of the

Green Bamboo Association. Let me go and I'll give you riches that you won't be able to use up in your entire lifetime!" Felicity turned on the flashlight of her phone and shone it on Lindon's face. After confirming it was him, she smiled and said, "Lindon, your family's good days are over." Lindon narrowed his eyes. "You bitch, it's you again!" Homer slapped Lindon's face. "Watch your mouth!" "You dare hit me? Is this how the patrol office enforces order? Through violence?" Lindon laughed loudly. "Just you wait! You guys have it coming!" This time, Felicity was the one to slap him. "Lindon, you've already been deprived of your political rights in this life. Forget slapping you, even if I execute you on the spot, I'll only be commended!" Lindon shuddered. Felicity was right. He was a dead man. There would be no legal protection for him.

He was panicking now. He fell to his knees and begged, "Deputy



crossed his usually calm face. He thought Lindon was just a bargaining chip to threaten Dominic. He did not expect this man to

At this moment, the Whitten County Inspection Office had surrounded

them. The captain saw Felicity and hurriedly greeted her, "Deputy

Snyder, why have you come in person?"

have committed over two digits worth of murder.

Felicity glared at the captain coldly. "Prostitution runs rampant in this

area. I hope you'll rectify the situation properly. I'll come and inspect

the place again at any time. If I find it still running, I'll deal with you

too!"

"Understood!" the captain replied, straightening up himself. He then

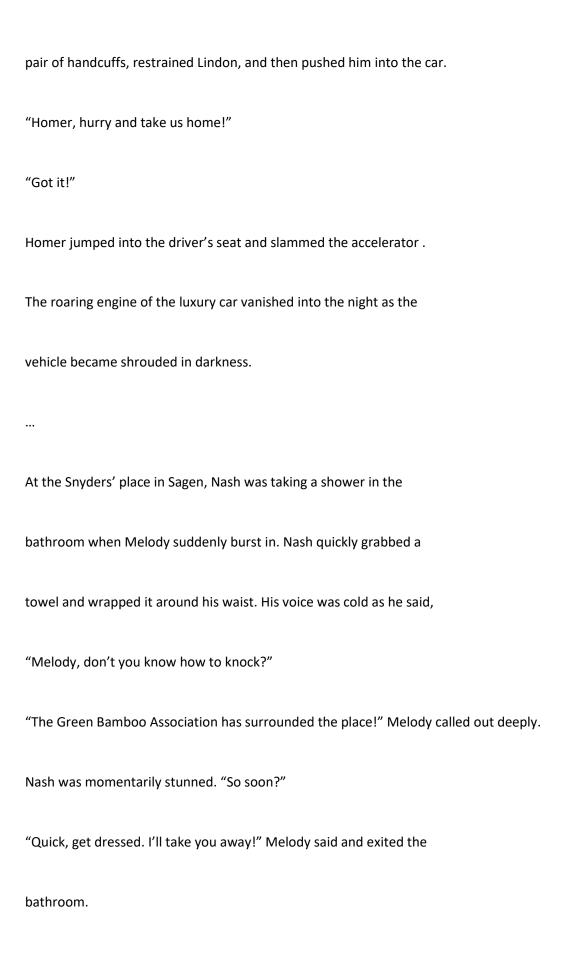
led his team into the area.

"Hahaha!" At that moment, Lindon suddenly started laughing.

Felicity frowned. "What are you laughing at?"

"Staying in Sagen was my grandfather's idea!" Lindon said.





Nash hurriedly put on his clothes and followed her downstairs.
Just as they entered the living room, they saw Zachary sitting upright on the couch. He glanced at Nash with a faint smile. "Mr. Calcraft, we
meet again!"
Melody tilted her head slightly and said softly, "You go upstairs first.
Leave this place to me."
"You're no match for him."
"I can buy you some time. You can escape through the window at the
back."
"We have no chance of escaping someone in the Mystique Loyalty
Realm!"
The spiritual power of someone in the Mystique Loyalty Realm Realm
covered thousands of meters. The likelihood of an ordinary person
escaping them was almost zero.
Nash walked to the couch opposite Zachary and sat down calmly,

saying, "Mr. Holt, what brings you to the Snyders' at this late hour?"

Zachary smiled gently and replied, "Let's not beat about the bush. You tell that priest to release Lindon and we'll leave Snyder Estate immediately."

20 minutes ago, Dominic summoned all the martial artists under his command and told them that Lindon had been captured by Felicity and a priest in Whitten County. Everyone was stunned. Had Lindon not been sent abroad?

Dominic then explained that he had only one grandson and that it would be difficult for him to see him if he was sent abroad. Dominic was also worried about the information getting leaked, so he concealed it from everyone and kept Lindon in the country.

Zachary was extremely dissatisfied with this. He was loyal to the

Green Bamboo Association, but in return, he was given distrust.

However, Dominic persuaded him, and he decided to rescue Lindon first. Since Felicity had taken Lindon, he would bring people to wait for them at Snyder Estate. Nash leaned back on the couch with his legs crossed and smiled casually. "What if I refuse?" Lindon had finally been caught. If they were to let him escape, there would be no more chance of catching him again. Zachary poured himself a cup of tea from the teapot on the table and took a sip. "Mr. Calcraft, you killed the Ten Juggernauts. Even my wife, the Grim-Faced Juggernaut, died in your hands. I can overlook that, but you can't lay a hand on Lindon!" Nash looked puzzled. "How much did Dominic give you? Is it worth selling yourself to him like this?" Zachary remained silent. Nash smiled again and said, "If you work for me, I promise you a

breakthrough to the Profound Oriental Realm within ten years."

Zachary's pupils contracted slightly. It took him 50 years to go from an ordinary person to the Mystique Loyalty Realm. The lifespan of one in the Mystique Loyalty Realm was already beyond that of an
ordinary person.
He was now in the early stages of the Mystique Loyalty Realm and had a life expectancy of nearly 200 years. If he could get lucky and break through to the later stages of the Mystique Loyalty Realm, he
could live for 500 years or more.
If he broke through to the Profound Oriental Realm, he would have a
lifespan of 1,000 years. The idea of attaining this realm was enough to drive any martial artist crazy. Chapter 963
Nash noticed Zachary's interest and continued, "You should know
that I recently broke through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm because I
refined the Golden Onyx Pill. As long as you work for me for ten years,
I can refine a sixth-grade Oriental Condensing Pill for you!"
A sixth-grade Oriental Condensing Pill could effortlessly help
someone at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm break through to
the Profound Oriental Realm.

Zachary did not question the truthfulness of Nash's words. Ever since he broke through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm, he had researched this type of pill in ancient texts.

Nash's ability to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm at his age and slay The Swordsman proved that he was indeed skilled in alchemy.

Zachary took a deep breath, his cold eyes fixed on Nash as he said,

Release Lindon."

Despite the temptation, Zachary chose to repay Dominic for saving

his life. He had to rescue Lindon.

Nash shook his head. "That won't be happening."

Zachary snorted coldly and reached a hand out toward Melody. A

boundless force pulled Melody toward him.

He grabbed Melody by the neck and said slowly, "I'll order you one

more time, release him"
Nash's face turned pale. He stood up and said, "Let her go. We can
discuss this!"
Zachary smirked as he increased the pressure on Melody's neck. Melody's pupils began to dilate.
Nash's face twisted in rage. "Zachary, if you dare harm her in the slightest, I'll make sure you'll have nowhere to bury your dead body!"
Zachary chuckled lightly. "Mr. Calcraft, do you think I'm easily
frightened?"
Melody slid out a dagger from her right sleeve and held it vertically.
"Melody" Nash's pupils suddenly contracted. He flicked a golden
needle into Melody's right shoulder.
Melody's right hand went limp, and the dagger fell to the ground.
Zachary kicked the dagger, caught it in his left hand, and pressed it
against Melody's heart. "Since you're determined to die, let me help
you!"







Melody lowered her head and stayed silent. Despite being several years older than Nash, she looked like a child who had done something wrong.

Nash gave Melody a look of disdain before turning to the burly man in front of him. He put a hand to his heart in a gesture of respect. "My thanks, senior."

The sword on the burly man's back was the Wandering Dragon Sword.

This sword was a spiritual weapon that his master gave to his

second senior, Francis Dunn.

Francis handed the gold gun in his hand to Nash and smiled. "Nice to meet you. I didn't prepare any gifts for our first meeting, so I'll give you this!"

Nash was speechless. "I don't have a permit to carry a firearm!"

Francis chuckled. "This prime minister gave this to me himself. You

don't need a permit to use it. You even have the privilege of acting
first and reporting later!"
Nash accepted the gun without hesitation. "I won't hold back, then."
"Francis!" Zachary's eyes flashed with fear.
Francis was the Island Lord of Phoenix Island. He was one of t
great guardians of Drakonia and held a position above the firs
Even Tristan, from the Special Security Department, was his
"Since you know me, why don't you leave?" Francis smirked play
Zachary carefully felt for Francis' cultivation strength. It was said t
he was only at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm. As long as h had not broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm, Zachary migh still be able to go up against him.
Francis' lips curved slightly, and suddenly, the aura of someone in the Mystique Loyalty Realm erupted from him. His vast spiritual power
swept toward Zachary like an ocean
Zachary's expression changed. In a flash, he turned into an
afterimage and left the villa.

Nash finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Senior, did you break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm so quickly?" When he called Francis a while ago, he was still in seclusion and was attempting to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm. For ordinary martial artists, it would take them at least a month to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm without the help of the Golden Onyx Pill. "Don't even mention it. It took me over 20 years to gather all the precious materials and treasures needed to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm. I had just entered seclusion not long ago when everything was snatched away by a black vortex!" Francis spoke through gritted teeth. Nash was slightly stunned but then indignantly asked, "Who could

so shameless?"

"If I find out who it is, I'll tear him limb from limb!" Francis said sternly Nash chuckled awkwardly and changed the subject. "How did you scare off Zachary?" Without his cultivation, he could not determine Francis' exact strength. Francis looked surprised. "Didn't our master teach you that move?" Nash looked puzzled. "What move?" Francis smiled strangely. "Actually, it's not very useful. It's just a little intimidation. If he had the strength of the later stage of the Mystique Loyalty Realm, he could see through it with just one glance!" At that moment, Nash's phone rang. He picked it up and heard Eric's urgent voice on the other end. "Nash, what's the situation over there?" Chapter 965 "The crisis has been resolved. Where are you?"

"I'm at a hotel near Snyder Estate."

"Come over to Snyder Estate first. I need some help over here."

"Okay, I'll come right away. Remember to inform the security guard at

the entrance. By the way, how should we handle Wanda? I never

expected her grandfather to be so ruthless. He doesn't care whether

she lives or dies at all!"

Eric glanced at Wanda, who was tied to the chair. His tone was pitiful.

Wanda's eyes were lifeless at this moment. She also found it difficult

to accept the harsh reality that her grandfather would disregard her

well-being.

After a moment of silence, Nash said, "Let her go."

About an hour later, Eric and Atlas arrived at Snyder Estate. As soon

as Nash brought the two inside the villa, Felicity and Jaxon returned

with Lindon.

"Did the Green Bamboo Association come here?" Felicity had just

heard from the security guard at the gate about the Green Bamboo

Association's attempt to surround them.

Nash nodded. "They did, but my senior scared them off."

Senior? Felicity looked at Eric in confusion.

He then looked toward Francis, who was sitting on the couch. Nash

smiled and said, "Let me introduce you. This is my second senior,

Francis!"

Eric was surprised. "Island Lord of Phoenix Island, Francis Dunn!"

He then clasped his hands. "I'm Eric, the head of Clear Dew Court. It's

my honor to meet you!"

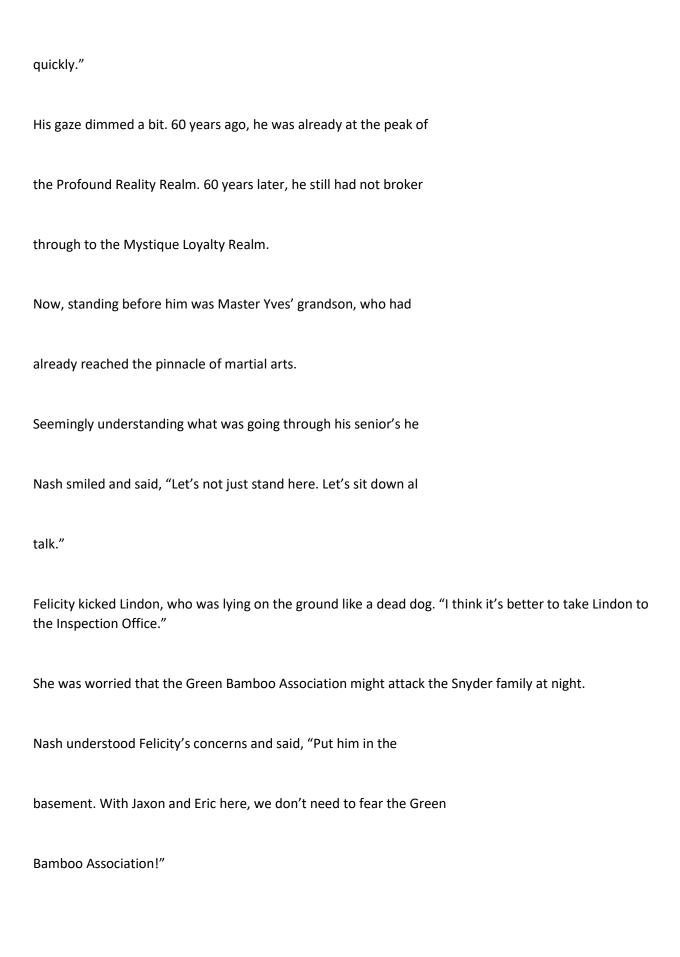
Francis glanced at Eric and smiled faintly. "I visited Clear Dew Court

60 years ago. At that time, Master Yves was still in charge."

Eric was speechless. "Master Yves is my grandfather. 60 years ago,

my dad was still far too young."

A hint of melancholy appeared in Francis' eyes. "Time passes by so



Felicity then recalled that Eric was also a strong cultivator in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. With two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts and the Island Lord of Phoenix Island present, there was indeed nothing to worry about.

Lindon raised his head and stared at Nash. "So, you're Nash. What did

I do to provoke you? Why are you relentlessly pursuing me?"

He had heard of Nash before. The Green Bamboo Association's Ten

Juggernauts had died at Nash's hands. Even when he hid in Mount

Warner, Nash still tried to catch him.

"Do you know Lory?" Nash looked down at Lindon from above, a faint

hint of killing intent flashing in his eyes.

"Lory?" Lindon sneered. "Your girlfriend? That woman died quite

miserably, you know? Three men took turns abusing her. Can yo

imagine how desperate she was?"

Nash kicked Lindon in the face, directly in the nose.

Blood flowed from Lindon's mouth and nose as he continued wi resentment, "When she was taking her last breath, we ripped out he organs. Can you imagine watching her skin being cut open and us taking out her kidneys?" Nash's eyes turned red. He lifted his foot, stomping fiercely on Lindon's head. Although he did not have his cultivation at the moment, his strength was still several times greater than that of an ordinary person. The one kick was enough to send Lindon to his demise. Chapter 966 Lindon closed his eyes, seemingly unafraid of life or death. However, Nash's foot stopped just one centimeter away from his head. Mouth filled with blood, Lindon grimaced and said, "Kill me if you dare! Why don't you kill me? If you kill me, all of you will join me in death!" Nash calmed his anger and said coldly, "Killing you outright would be

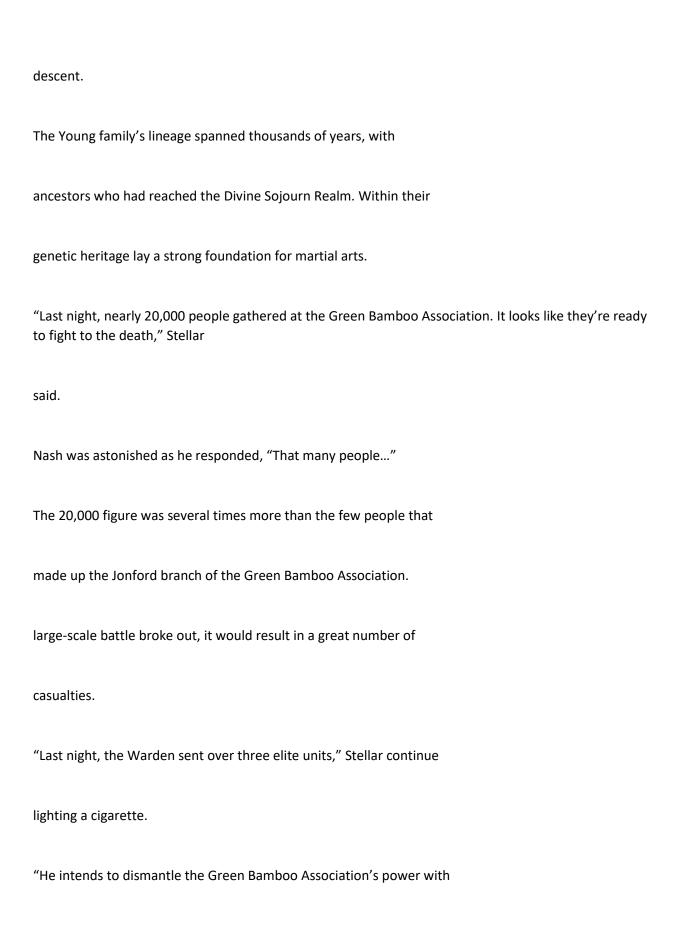
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too easy for you."
Unnerved by Nash's gaze, Lindon asked with fear, "You... What do you
want?"
A cruel smile played at the corners of Nash's mouth as he replied, "
Don't you enjoy watching someone's organs being removed while
they're still alive? Well, what a coincidence, so do I..."
Lindon had successfully provoked Nash's anger, the wrath of the
Smiling Grim Reaper.
Nash dragged Lindon out by his foot.
Jaxon clasped his hands together and chanted, "The Light guides."
He had already guessed what Nash intended to do to Lindon.
If he did not know about Lindon's crimes, he might have tried to
persuade Nash otherwise. However, Lindon's actions were so
heinous that even someone like him, who had never had the urge to
take a life, almost felt the urge to kill.
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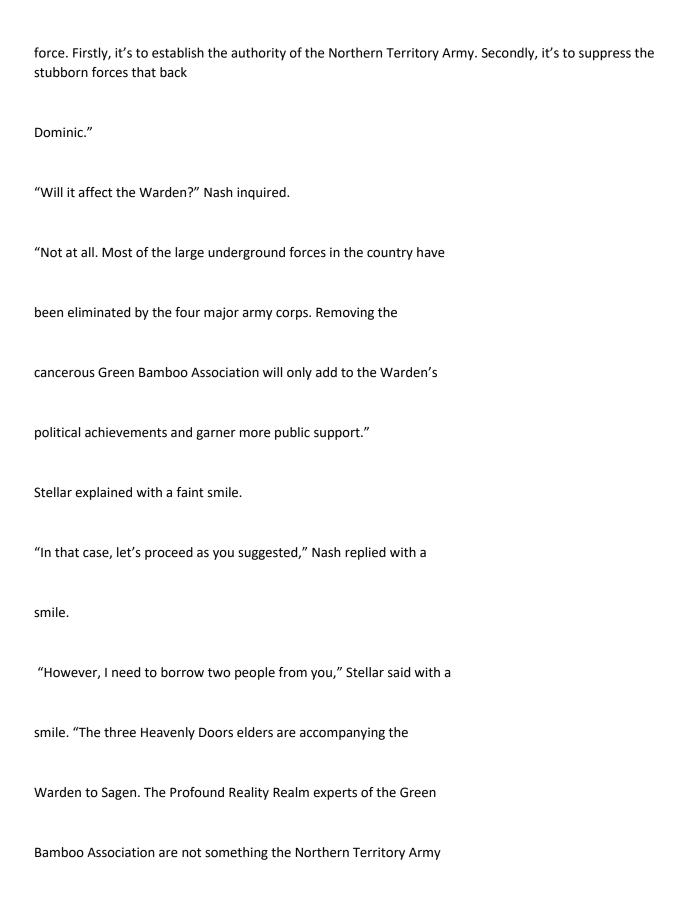
Silence fell in the living room. Felicity, filled with worry, hurriedly caught up to Nash and said, Lindon is our leverage against the Green Bamboo Association. You can't kill him." Nash calmly replied, "I didn't say I was going to kill him." "Then what are you going to do?" "Just collecting some interest!" Nash dragged Lindon, who was as good as dead, into the basement. Then, he took a first aid kit from the villa. The night grew deeper, but the people in the living room had no idea what Nash was up to. They only knew that around midnight, Nash went outside the estate to pick up three towering black men. Each of them stood nearly two meters tall, with arms thicker than an average person's thighs.

The basement had excellent soundproofing, but faint screams of agony could still be heard. They tore through the night. These screams persisted until around three in the morning. After seeing off the three satisfied black men, Nash returned basement. It was not until around five in the morning that Nash returned to the living room with a calm expression. Only Melody was left in the living room. "Where are they?" Nash ask nonchalantly, as if nothing had happened. "Felicity made arrangements for them to rest in other villas." There was a hint of fear in Melody's gaze toward Nash. She knew Nash must have tortured Lindon to the brink of death. "Don't go to bed too late." Nash did not say much more and returned to his room. He lit a cigarette and lay down on the bed. He took out his phone and opened the chat with Hera, which was filled with Hera's daily updates. Nash typed a reply: [Lory has been avenged.]

At this hour, Hera was still asleep. After he was done with the





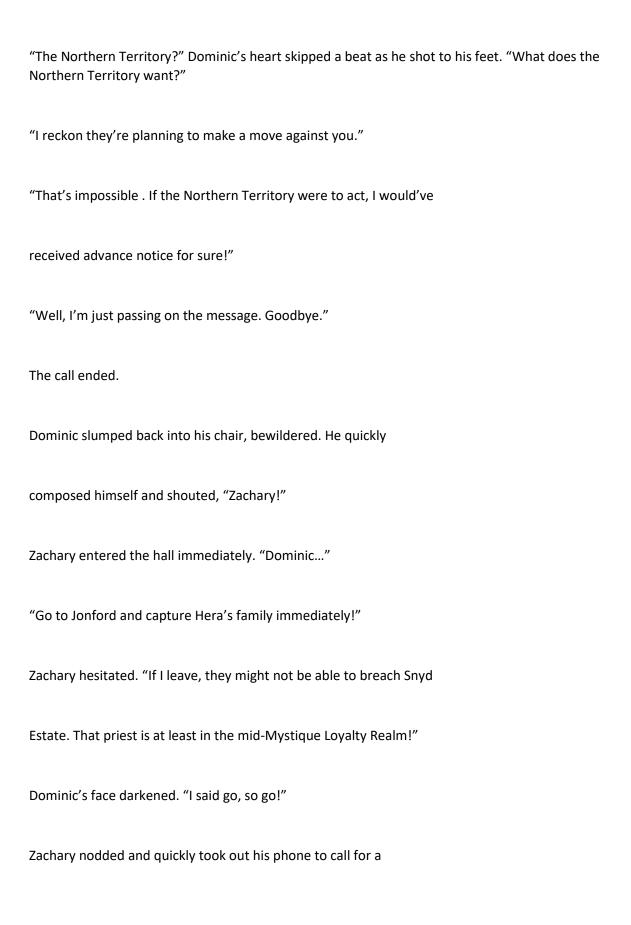


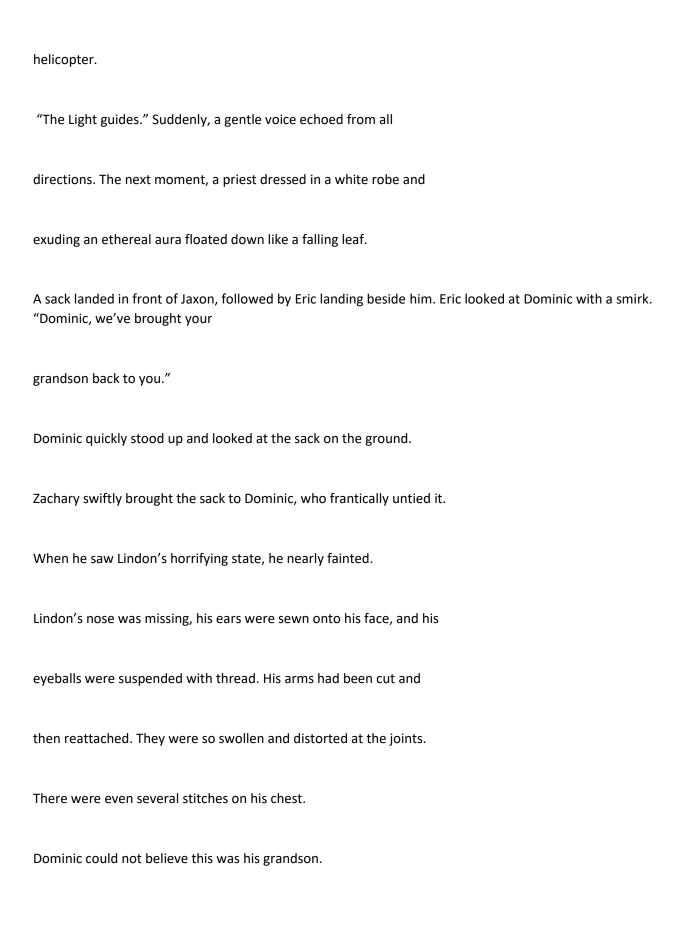


In the ancestral hall of the Green Bamboo Association headquarters,
Dominic led the senior members of the society in offering their
prayers to their ancestors. There were over 300 senior members that
flooded the hall, some even outside.
"May the ancestors bless the Carter family in overcoming this calamity," Dominic prayed. Then, leaning on his dragon-headed cane,
he faced the crowd and said passionately, "It's time for our efforts to
show fruit.
"The Green Bamboo Association has treated you all generously over the years, but now, my grandson has fallen into the hands of the Snyder family. They seem to have forgotten that the Green Bamboo
Association is the true master of Sagen!"
Pausing for a moment, Dominic slammed his dragon-headed cane onto the ground and declared, "Now, I command you all, cleanse the Snyder family with blood and capture Nash alive!"
"Cleanse the Snyder family with blood, capture Nash alive!"
"Cleanse the Snyder family with blood, capture Nash alive!"
The voices of over 300 senior members echoed in unison.

A chilling aura surged into the sky. Just then, the air raid siren
sounded from above.
The crowd instantly quieted down as they exchanged puzzled glances. They were unsure of what was happening. Dominic remained calm and composed as he assured, "There's no need to
worry, everyone.
"I've arranged for the authorities to clear the streets to facilitate our
movement!" After all, the sight of over 20,000 people marching
toward Snyder Estate would undoubtedly cause panic throughout
Sagen.
He had contacted officials to sound the air raid siren and shut down
surveillance on the roads. Even satellites had been turned away from
Sagen.
Only then did the crowd's worries ease. They went back to chanting for the Snyder family's purge and Nash's capture.
Dominic inserted a Bluetooth earpiece into his ear while sitting
upright in the main seat in front of the hall.

"Open the armory. Everyone, choose your weapons freely, but make it quick." The Carters possessed a massive armory, stocked with weapons they had acquired through various smuggling channels. 20,000 armed men were enough to contend with the entire Sagen. Unless the forces of all four territories were deployed, no one could stop the Green Bamboo Association. Just then, Dominic's phone vibrated. He fished it out but note was no caller ID displayed. He answered the call and heard a voice come from the other end. "Mr. Carter, you need to leave farther, the better." Chapter 968 Dominic was slightly surprised. "What's going on?" After a moment of silence, the voice on the other end spoke again." The air raid siren just now was ordered by someone from the Northern Territory."





"Grandfather... Please..." Lindon was still alive but incredibly we

pleaded, "Kill... Kill me... I beg you..."

"Lindon..." Dominic wept uncontrollably, trembling as he held L

in his arms. He slowly pulled out a handgun and aimed it at Linc

head. Closing his eyes, he pulled the trigger.

Blood soaked the sack, staining Dominic's grayish-white suit. Zacha

glared at Eric and Jaxon with gritted teeth. "You... are despicable!"

In truth, Eric was also initially shocked when he saw Lindon. He could

not believe that Nash had such a cruel side to him.

When he thought about the helpless women Lindon had harmed,

however, he was relieved. Nash was formerly the number one

assassin on the Dark Night List, the Smiling Grim Reaper.

Some said he was the bad among the good, while others said he was

the good among the bad. Eric would not define Nash like that. He

only knew that he and Nash were like brothers.

Dominic held Lindon in his arms in despair. "Lindon, I'll make sure they pay for what they've done to you!" He stood up unsteadily, his

eyes red. "Zachary, kill them."

Zachary narrowed his eyes at Eric and Jaxon. "Do you think two

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts can wipe out the Green Bamboo

Association?"

Eric smiled. "We know you have more partners. Ask them to come out!

Zachary clapped his hands. Immediately, two figures shot up from

the back of the hall and landed on either side of Zachary. Both of

them possessed Mystique Loyalty Realm strength.

Eric's smile faded, his expression turning serious. "Jaxon, can

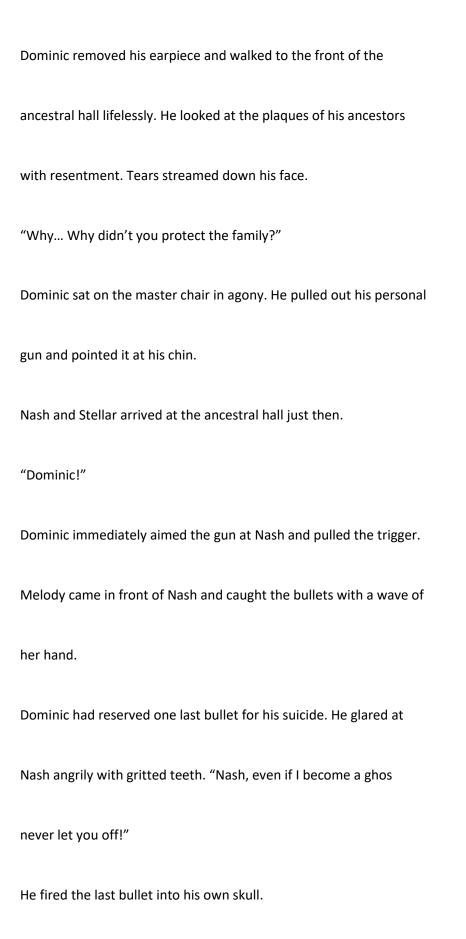
handle two of them?"

Jaxon's heart was as calm as still water. "It's manageable."

Zachary was concerned about the ancestral hall being damaged and

said, "If you have the guts, come fight me at sea." With that, he transformed into a blur and dashed toward the distant beach. Eric had the same idea as their goal was to hold back the association's Mystique Loyalty Realm experts. Chapter 969 The remaining two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts also headed to the beach with Jaxon and Eric closely following. In the next moment, the beach descended into chaos. Sand swirled in the air as waves crashed violently. The sound of helicopters filled the sky. Dominic hurried outside the hall just in time to see heavily armed soldiers jumping down from a large number of helicopters. The villa was razed to the ground as dozens of tanks opened fire simultaneously.

Members of the Green Bamboo Association who had managed to
grab weapons before fired back at the helicopters. However, the well- trained soldiers of the Northern Territory Army were like tigers among
sheep.
In less than five minutes, the members of the Green Bamboo
Association all began to drop their weapons and surrender.
A cold voice came from one of the helicopters. "We're the Northern
Territory Army, and we were ordered to eradicate bandits. Drop your weapons and surrender and you won't be harmed!"
The booming voice echoed over the people from the Green Bamboo
Association. Upon learning that their opponents were the Northern Territory Army, everyone dropped their
hands in an act of surrender.
Together, the Inspection Office and the Northern Territory Army
rushed into the Green Bamboo Association. They took control of the
remaining 10,000 and more people.



With this, the curtain fell on the largest underground force in Drakoni
Nash looked at Dominic's body in silence. Before coming to Sagen,
he had imagined all the mental and physical battles he would have
with him.
He never imagined that in the end, it would be the Northern Territory Army's attack that would completely eradicate the notorious Green
Bamboo Association in just over ten minutes.
This was the power of the state.
On the distant beach, Jaxon was not at a disadvantage facing two
opponents. He even seemed to be having the upper hand.
After half an hour of going toe to toe with two early-stage Mystique
Loyalty Realm martial artists, Jaxon used a single move-Shura
Teacher's Hand-to slam them onto the sand.
Relying on his superb Path techniques, Eric also managed to subdue
Zachary.

Inside the main villa of the Green Bamboo Association, Nash and Stellar were sitting on the couch. The three Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists had been taken down and handcuffed. More than 20 heavily armed soldiers were in the room. Stellar looked at Zachary and asked, "As the vice president of the Green Bamboo Association, you should know who their protector is, right?" Zachary finally reacted. He stared coldly at Nash and Stellar, saying, don't know. Even if I did, I wouldn't tell you." Stellar nodded and waved his hand. "Take them out and execute them. Several soldiers immediately stepped forward. Frightened, two Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists pleaded, "Mr. Holt, just confess already. Don't drag us down with you!" Zachary closed his eyes and remained silent. Stellar gestured. "Take them out!"

The soldiers dragged the three of them to the beach. As a series of

gunshots rang out, Zachary and his companions were riddled with

Nash's mouth twitched. "I thought you were just scaring them."

Stellar glanced at Nash "Zachary didn't even care about his own granddaughter's life. You think such a cold blooded person like him had any fear?"

Nash smiled but did not say anything. On the way to the Green

Bamboo Association, he had told Stellar about what happened last

night. Zachary's actions proved that he had not just been bluffing.

Chapter 970

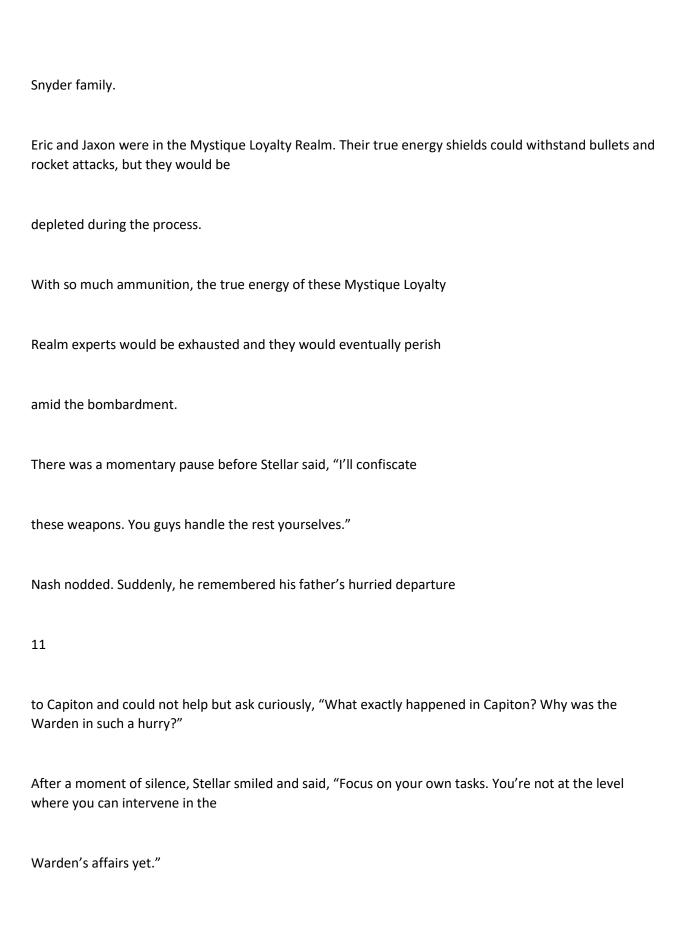
Just then, a soldier walked in and stood at attention. He reported," Colonel, we found a huge armory!"

Stellar and Nash went to the armory. It was about the size of a department store's underground parking lot. The walls and cabinets were filled with various types of firearms, along with a large number of advanced RPG rocket launchers.

Even Stellar, who had seen it all, could not help but be impressed. There are so many weapons, enough to equip an entire army!"

Nash took a deep breath, relieved. "If it weren't for your intervention, ! wouldn't have been able to deal with them."

The Green Bamboo Association had around a hundred thousand members. If half of them were equipped with these weapons, coupled with those powerful rocket launchers, they could easily overrun the







"Cough I've also gone to Jonford" Felicity chuckled awkwardly.
"What about your job here?" Santiago frowned.
"I've quit. With the Green Bamboo Association gone, Sagen will be very peaceful from now on!"
"Alright, I see," the man said finally before hanging up the phone with
a wry smile.
Meanwhile, in the Windsors' residence in Sagen