

## **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

Snyder, I beg you to give me a chance. I'll have my grandfather return

all your family's shares. I promise that I won't appear in Sagen again! Just let me go!"

Getting back her family's shares was a tempting offer.

"Give you a chance?"

Felicity smiled coldly, her eyes full of mockery.

"Did you give those people you killed a chance?"

"Your kills are more than two digits now. You've violated women and

trafficked human organs. Your crimes have outraged both man and

god!

"Even if you were executed by firing squad a thousand times, even ten

thousand times over, that wouldn't be enough to vent our anger!"

Lindon was covered in cold sweat as he sat on the ground,

speechless.

When Jaxon heard Felicity's words, he could not help the chill that

crossed his usually calm face. He thought Lindon was just a

bargaining chip to threaten Dominic. He did not expect this man to

have committed over two digits worth of murder.

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?"

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.

“So what?” Felicity sneered.

“He still miscalculated. He didn’t think I’d find out you were staying in Sagen, right?”

The man calmed down and looked at Felicity. “What I mean is that my

grandfather already knows you got me. I’m guessing he should be

waiting for you at Snyder Estate now!”

Felicity’s face abruptly changed at that. “Jaxon, you need to go back

quickly!”

Jaxon pondered for a moment. “Shouldn’t we go together?”

Felicity shook her head. “No, Whitten County is over 200 kilometers away from Sagen. Even if we’re fast, it’ll take us over two hours. By

the time we get back, it’ll be too late!”

“But if I don’t go with you, people from the association will intercept you halfway.”

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Felicity was extremely anxious, but Jaxon’s reasoning made sense.

She asked someone from the Whitten County Inspection Office for a

pair of handcuffs, restrained Lindon, and then pushed him into the car.

“Homer, hurry and take us home!”

“Got it!”

Homer jumped into the driver’s seat and slammed the accelerator .

The roaring engine of the luxury car vanished into the night as the

vehicle became shrouded in darkness.

...

At the Snyders’ place in Sagen, Nash was taking a shower in the

bathroom when Melody suddenly burst in. Nash quickly grabbed a

towel and wrapped it around his waist. His voice was cold as he said,

“Melody, don’t you know how to knock?”

“The Green Bamboo Association has surrounded the place!” Melody called out deeply.

Nash was momentarily stunned. “So soon?”

“Quick, get dressed. I’ll take you away!” Melody said and exited the

bathroom.

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.

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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!"

Just as Zachary was about to act, a member of the Green Bamboo

Association came in and said, "Mr. Holt."

Zachary asked indifferently, "What's the matter?"

The person swallowed hard and tremblingly said, "The miss... She..."

Zachary looked at him coldly and asked, "What happened to Wanda?"

"She's been captured..."

"Where is she?"

Zachary's expression darkened unfathomably, and the man handed his phone to Zachary. There was an ongoing video call.

In the video, Wanda was bound to a chair. Zachary stared at his

granddaughter with eyes filled with rage. "Wanda..."

Wanda had a sock stuffed into her mouth and was looking at Zachary

with fear. Her sobs wracked her body.

The video switched, revealing a handsome man. "Zachary, if you want your granddaughter to live, immediately withdraw from Snyder Estate!"

Nash recognized the voice to be Eric's and felt a slight relief.

When did this guy arrive in Sagen? He took advantage of the situation to capture Zachary's granddaughter,

Zachary squinted his eyes. "You're Eric!"

Eric casually placed his hands in his pockets and smiled faintly."

That's right, it's me!"

Zachary sneered, "You're the head of Clear Dew Court, yet you're

resorting to such despicable means..."

"When in Rome, do what the Romans do," Eric simply replied with a

smirk.

Zachary took a deep breath, his face filled with pain as he said, " Wanda, rest assured and go on your way. I'll make sure all of them

accompany you in death!"

With that, he crushed the phone in his hand.

The next moment, Zachary grabbed a dagger and ruthlessly stabbed

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There was a gunshot, and the dagger was knocked out of Zachary's

hand by a bullet.

Following that were three more gunshots as the bullets flew toward Zachary's head.

Zachary's eyes narrowed, and the three bullets stopped in front of

him. He released his true energy, causing the three bullets to drop to

the ground. When he turned his head back, Melody was nowhere to be

seen.

He looked at Nash, only to find a burly man dressed in leather beside him. This man had a pure gold gun and a sword on his back. The

sword handle was gold as well, shaped like a dragon's head.

Nash supported Melody, who was still trembling. He asked, "Melody,

are you stupid?"

He had been thinking about how to save Melody, yet she had thought

about killing herself.

Melody bit her lip and said softly, "I didn't want to make things difficult for you."

"I saved your life. Can't you cherish it a little?" Nash snapped coldly.

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

quickly.”

His gaze dimmed a bit. 60 years ago, he was already at the peak of

the Profound Reality Realm. 60 years later, he still had not broken

through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Now, standing before him was Master Yves’ grandson, who had

already reached the pinnacle of martial arts.

Seemingly understanding what was going through his senior’s he

Nash smiled and said, “Let’s not just stand here. Let’s sit down and

talk.”

Felicity kicked Lindon, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog. “I think it’s better to take Lindon to the Inspection Office.”

She was worried that the Green Bamboo Association might attack the Snyder family at night.

Nash understood Felicity’s concerns and said, “Put him in the

basement. With Jaxon and Eric here, we don’t need to fear the Green

Bamboo Association!”

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 you 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



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.

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

cigarette, Nash wrapped himself in a blanket and fell into a deep

sleep.

The next morning, around nine o'clock, Nash was awakened by a call

from Stellar.

"Nash, your father has gone to Capiton. He asked us to stay behind and handle matters regarding the Green Bamboo Association. We

must settle it this morning!"

"Alright, I'm coming down immediately." Nash hastily put on his

clothes and went downstairs.

In the living room, everyone who should be there was present, for Philix. Francis looked at his junior, Nash, with a strange

expression on his face.

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He never expected him to be the son of the Warden of the Northern

Territory. Now, he understood why their master had chosen to take

Nash as his disciple. It was because he was of the Young family

descent.

The Young family's lineage spanned thousands of years, with

ancestors who had reached the Divine Sojourn Realm. Within their

genetic heritage lay a strong foundation for martial arts.

"Last night, nearly 20,000 people gathered at the Green Bamboo Association. It looks like they're ready to fight to the death," Stellar

said.

Nash was astonished as he responded, "That many people..."

The 20,000 figure was several times more than the few people that

made up the Jonford branch of the Green Bamboo Association.

large-scale battle broke out, it would result in a great number of

casualties.

"Last night, the Warden sent over three elite units," Stellar continue

lighting a cigarette.

"He intends to dismantle the Green Bamboo Association's power with

force. Firstly, it's to establish the authority of the Northern Territory Army. Secondly, it's to suppress the stubborn forces that back

Dominic."

"Will it affect the Warden?" Nash inquired.

"Not at all. Most of the large underground forces in the country have

been eliminated by the four major army corps. Removing the

cancerous Green Bamboo Association will only add to the Warden's

political achievements and garner more public support."

Stellar explained with a faint smile.

"In that case, let's proceed as you suggested," Nash replied with a

smile.

"However, I need to borrow two people from you," Stellar said with a

smile. "The three Heavenly Doors elders are accompanying the

Warden to Sagen. The Profound Reality Realm experts of the Green

Bamboo Association are not something the Northern Territory Army

can handle.”

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“Jaxon, Eric, I’ll be troubling you both to cooperate with Colonel Orwell,

Nash said to Jaxon and Eric.

“Your orders are our commands, Colonel Orwell,” Jaxon replied

calmly.

Stellar did not beat about the bush either and immediately ins

You two will go to the Green Bamboo Association now and lur Zachary Holt and another Profound Reality Realm expert away.

Just as Jaxon and Eric were about to depart, Nash suddenly s

up, “Take Lindon with you.”

Felicity led the two men to the basement. Meanwhile, Stellar dialed

number on his phone.

When the call connected, Stellar said slowly, “It’s time.” Immediately

after he said that, the air raid siren sounded throughout Sagen.

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.”

“The Northern Territory?” Dominic’s heart skipped a beat as he shot to his feet. “What does the Northern Territory want?”

“I reckon they’re planning to make a move against you.”

“That’s impossible . If the Northern Territory were to act, I would’ve

received advance notice for sure!”

“Well, I’m just passing on the message. Goodbye.”

The call ended.

Dominic slumped back into his chair, bewildered. He quickly

composed himself and shouted, “Zachary!”

Zachary entered the hall immediately. “Dominic...”

“Go to Jonford and capture Hera’s family immediately!”

Zachary hesitated. “If I leave, they might not be able to breach Snyder

Estate. That priest is at least in the mid-Mystique Loyalty Realm!”

Dominic’s face darkened. “I said go, so go!”

Zachary nodded and quickly took out his phone to call for a

helicopter.

“The Light guides.” Suddenly, a gentle voice echoed from all

directions. The next moment, a priest dressed in a white robe and

exuding an ethereal aura floated down like a falling leaf.

A sack landed in front of Jaxon, followed by Eric landing beside him. Eric looked at Dominic with a smirk.

“Dominic, we’ve brought your

grandson back to you.”

Dominic quickly stood up and looked at the sack on the ground.

Zachary swiftly brought the sack to Dominic, who frantically untied it.

When he saw Lindon’s horrifying state, he nearly fainted.

Lindon’s nose was missing, his ears were sewn onto his face, and his

eyeballs were suspended with thread. His arms had been cut and

then reattached. They were so swollen and distorted at the joints.

There were even several stitches on his chest.

Dominic could not believe this was his grandson.

“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 weapons and raised 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.



Dominic removed his earpiece and walked to the front of the ancestral hall lifelessly. He looked at the plaques of his ancestors with resentment. Tears streamed down his face.

“Why... Why didn’t you protect the family?”

Dominic sat on the master chair in agony. He pulled out his personal gun and pointed it at his chin.

Nash and Stellar arrived at the ancestral hall just then.

“Dominic!”

Dominic immediately aimed the gun at Nash and pulled the trigger.

Melody came in front of Nash and caught the bullets with a wave of her hand.

Dominic had reserved one last bullet for his suicide. He glared at

Nash angrily with gritted teeth. “Nash, even if I become a ghos never let you off!”

He fired the last bullet into his own skull.

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, I 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

Snyder family.

Eric and Jaxon were in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Their true energy shields could withstand bullets and rocket attacks, but they would be

depleted during the process.

With so much ammunition, the true energy of these Mystique Loyalty

Realm experts would be exhausted and they would eventually perish

amid the bombardment.

There was a momentary pause before Stellar said, "I'll confiscate

these weapons. You guys handle the rest yourselves."

Nash nodded. Suddenly, he remembered his father's hurried departure

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to Capiton and could not help but ask curiously, "What exactly happened in Capiton? Why was the Warden in such a hurry?"

After a moment of silence, Stellar smiled and said, "Focus on your own tasks. You're not at the level where you can intervene in the

Warden's affairs yet."

Although Stellar did not say it outright, Nash had a rough idea that it was most likely related to the other Wardens.

Seeing Nash's thoughtful expression, Stellar chuckled and said, "Don't

overthink it. The Warden has been in his position for over ten years

and has weathered all kinds of storms!"

Three days later, the prominent figures of Sagen's business and political circles were gathered at Snyder Estate. Several heads of first-

rate families were complaining unhappily.

"Mr. Snyder, you're being unfair. The Warden made a rare visit yet you

didn't even inform us. If he doesn't know better, he'd think we're being

disrespectful!"

"Exactly! The Warden helped us get rid of the cancerous Green

Bamboo Association. We haven't properly thanked him yet!"

"If all else fails, could you at least call that young man, Nash, out for

us to meet him?"

They had heard about the Green Bamboo Association's demise the

day it happened. They were eliminated by the Northern Territory Army

and Nash's joint efforts.

While they understood the Warden's early departure from Sagen due

to his busy schedule, they insisted on meeting Nash, who had come

from Jonford, no matter what.

"Alright, I'll have Felice call Nash over right now!"

Face flushed, Santiago took out his phone and called Felicity.

"Grandpa..."

"Felice, has your cousin woken up?"

"He has already gone back to Jonford."

"Huh..." Santiago was at a loss but then said with a wry smile, "That child, he left without a word..."

"No, he went to see you in the morning, but you were still asleep, so

he bade Grandma farewell," Felicity explained.

"Never mind, just come over. We have a lot of guests today, and I need your help!"

“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...