

CEO Bride 1191

Chapter 1191

Nash turned to look at Tina. "Take me to see your father!"

Tina looked at Nash with total admiration and passion.

He was simply god-like.

She could not figure out how Melody could resist not seducing Nash.

The group came to the living room.

Tina took out her cell phone and called her brother. "Terrence, carry

Dad down here!"

At this time, Monroe Snow came out with a middle-aged man with a

big belly.

Tina and Elisabeth hid timidly behind Melody.

The middle-aged man lowered his head to everyone. "Greetings, everyone. I'm Yellow Crane!"

He then went down on one knee and said to Nash, "Thank you very

much, Master Calcraft, for bestowing the title!"

The reason why he swore in the name of the Great Lord of the Three Foxes was precisely for the Golden Amulet Master's bestowment.

Nash's bestowment earlier helped him gain 200 years of Path

cultivation.

and said, "Get up. Please protect

on!"

Crane stood up, and he had a sincere smile on his chubby

person would choose

definitely

would also rise in

carrying a middle-aged man on

his back.

man's hands and feet were

and red. He was drooling.

Nash's power by the

when he

his

opened his Third Eye and saw that

a black energy.

got possessed. He just needs to return what he dug up

place. He yelled, "How dare this

up someone's

"My father is a good man. He would never do such a thing like digging up people's ancestral graves!"

Crane smiled and said nothing.

friend. He could not afford

and Terrence's eyes were a little dodgy.

he said loudly, "Do as Yellow Crane said. Grave digging requires experience and skills. Without the chromium drill, who

spirits were easy to deal with. With Nash's current level of cultivation, he could make an evil spirit disappear with just

reasonable. If Dimitri Snow did dig up

exorcise their spirit into thin air? That would only

future cultivation as well.

and brother were lying. Her face turned cold. "Isn't it enough that I give you 100,000 dollars a month? Isn't it

turned a little red. She

Chapter 1192

Yellow Crane trembled all over.

Then, he looked at Dimitri with sympathy.

He was afraid that the poor man did not know what he would be

facing.

Nash was a Golden Amulet Master.

He was the nemesis of evil practitioners, the peak of Path takers.

"If you're not going to do this the easy way, we'll have to do it the hard.

way!" Nash snorted coldly and grabbed Dimitri.

Like a soul leaving the body, an elusive figure separated from Dimitri's

body.

Nash grabbed the Living Soul by the neck and squeezed lightly The

Living Soul was on the brink of collapse.

“I was wrong, so wrong...Please forgive me, sir...”

The Living Soul’s face was filled with fear.

How could this young man be so powerful?

He was actually able to forcefully pull itself out of the host’s body

no spells or

else could

calmly, “Any objections?”

like a rattle. “No, no, I don’t

hand and leisurely sat on the couch.

Living Soul was stunned for a moment and then said, “I

know how to!”

turn to be stunned. “Isn’t there a

Netherworld existed,

were Soul

to get the Living Soul to the afterlife, the

reveal a

in confusion. “I’ve been dead for 801 years, and

phone. He thought for a long time, finally recalled

while, the call was

voice came from the other end of the phone.

Calcraft!”

for 80 years. Why is there no Soul Envoy to assist him

moment of silence, the erratic voice said, “What’s

at the Living Soul and asked, “What’s your name?”

“Greg Borley.”

the Living Soul before telling the caller his name.

voice said, "The place where this person was buried has a Heaven Concealment Array. He must move his grave before he

to

the phone and whispered, "Digby, does the

exist?"

must have read too many fantasy novels. How can there

Netherworld?"

the phone, Nash explained the reason to the

Chapter 1193

The trunks and back seats of two cars were packed to the brim.

Just when they got out, three Bentleys gathered around.

A group of young and middle-aged people wearing extravagant

clothes got out of the vehicles.

Four of the young men held baseball bats in their hands.

Tina's expression darkened. "Hamish, Cindel!"

“Tina, your family is so daring. How dare you dig up my ancestor’s grave?!” a young man holding a baseball bat said coldly.

The Borley family was considered ‘new money’ wealthy in Xanthalos.

Their family’s assets were worth nearly two billion.

The one who spoke was Hamish Borley. He was in his 30s an

owner of an e-commerce company.

After three days of investigation, the family finally found out who

their ancestor’s grave.

The Borleys’ goal was never to cause trouble, but they were not afra

of it either.

Who could bear having their ancestor’s grave dug up?

Tina’s pupils shrank slightly. She did not expect that grave to turn out

to be the Borleys’ ancestral grave. She steadied herself and said. shakily, “Mr. Borley, my father was wrong in this matter. I bought

as offerings and will apologize for

objects taken from the grave will also

up to Tina.

raised her hand and slapped

an apology? You've affected the fortune of the Borleys. Your entire

die!"

anger. She raised her hand and prepared

slap Tina

you slap my friend?!"

rushed forward, ready to scratch

the Borleys immediately rushed

bats in hand.

not back down either. He immediately

BMW was hidden in the dark.

a cold voice came from behind. "Let ordinary people deal with ordinary people's affairs. If you want to take action, I'll accompany

with a white beard walked slowly.

of the late

from

said, “We’re from the

Atlas, could your family withstand the Kennedys’ wrath?”

with a white beard sneered. “As the

ancestral graves, yet the Kennedys are

whose ancestor’s grave was

stand...”

out. But since they’re determined

against the Kennedys, then I’ll

was a flash near his feet, and he threw

sideways, and grabbed

quickly, punched away Whitebeard’s arm, raised his leg,

toward

Profound Reality Realm experts were

to the surrounding vegetation.

Chapter 1194

Melody appeared in front of Cindel in a flash.

She lifted her hand and slapped Cindel to the ground.

“You bitch, you’re looking for death...”

Hamish waved his bat and rushed toward Melody.

“Hamish, stop!” Cindel shouted loudly. “She’s a martial artist. You can’t beat her!”

Hamish gritted his teeth. His eyes were scarlet. “So what if she’s a martial artist? There are martial artists in the Borleys too!”

At this time, Whitebeard came flying over.

He covered a distance of a few hundred meters in an instant.

Austin just saw Whitebeard fighting Ivan. Now that Whitebeard was here, Ivan had likely lost the fight and was in danger.

He panicked and ran toward Ivan.

Whitebeard stared at Melody and said, "You dare to take action even in the early stage of the Profound Reality Realm. Do you really think that no one can teach you a lesson?"

After saying that, he slapped Melody

Melody was about to fight back but found that the true energy in her

body was suppressed.

appeared in front of Melody swiftly. He

Mystique

in the Mystique

looked at the young man in front of him

could he be in the Mystique Loyalty Realm when he was so

young?

expressions of everyone in the Borleys changed

worshiped was actually defeated by a young

and said calmly, "They didn't kill

war?"

could not just

graves and throw their

like we can't discuss a solution.

death for this?"

was indeed the Snows' fault. The grave digging was problem, dumping their

if

sone

could be resolved

to the death, it would only

more grievances.

His face turned slightly white. He gritted his teeth and said, "Don't think that just because you're a martial arts expert, you can

the future daughter-in-law of the Freemans. Can

the Freemans

Her

clenched her fists.

helping her relatives. Now, she suddenly wanted to give

me. The Freemans' days are numbered. We're dealing with

Chapter 1195

"What a load of rubbish!" Whitebeard sneered.

Nash slapped Whitebeard in the face.

His mouth and nose were bleeding. Several of his teeth even flew out.

The Borleys trembled slightly.

Nash glanced at Whitebeard and asked casually, "Was I talking to

you?"

Whitebeard gritted his teeth but was helpless. He secretly vowed to kill this little bastard when he joined the Southern Martial Alliance.

Cindel took a deep breath. "Why should we believe you?"

Nash turned to look at the villa. Yellow Crane quickly walked to him

with his hands behind his back.

With an angry look on his face, he stared at one of the men and shouted, "Who are you to Iron Will Borley?"

The middle-aged man trembled all over. His eyes widened as he hesitated, "I... I am his great-grandson!"

Iron Will Borley was his great-grandfather's nickname. Except for members of the family, it was impossible for outsiders to know.

Yellow Crane said angrily, "Iron Will Borley is my great-grandson. I'm Greg Borley, your ancestor!"

Everyone in the Borleys looked at each other.

took a deep breath, shook

believe it. This

asked Greg, who

"Can you possess their body?"

Crane shook his head. "They have strong

possess them. The Snow man was infected with dark energy

so I blew out his light spark to possess him!"

to draw a seal and used

to draw out a bright light. He then extinguished

above Cindel's head.

took a

Cindel's face. "Do you

believe me,

every night!"

whispered, "Dad.. C-Could

ancestor?"

shook his head. "I don't believe in

supernatural!"

furious. "Damn it, I can't stand you!"

how can you

and then said angrily, "What

to have such an

Nash almost choked.

it. Since you don't believe me, then I'll open your Third

that, he bit his finger and wrote a runic incantation

left hand.

Chapter 1196

Dammeet was an atheist.

However, what happened today had subverted his worldview.

The ancestor who had been dead for more than 80 years still had his

soul.

Greg waved his hand and said, "Let's let this matter go. Please ask

Master Nash to help me move my grave. Otherwise, I'll be a lost soul

forever!"

Dammeet agreed immediately.

The dark clouds gradually dispersed

Greg returned to Yellow Crane's body.

Yellow Crane was a spirit vessel. He was not afraid of sunlight and,

could accommodate living souls.

Nash made another array. He flicked several flames to ignite the spark above the Borleys' heads.

ei

These were little Path tricks, which he mastered when he was e

years old.

However, blocking out the sky and the sun was a high-level Path. technique, which could only be used if one had reached the Mystique Loyalty realm.

Everyone in the Borleys stood up and looked at Dammeet. Dammeet

responded solemnly, "Let's solve this matter according to this young

gentleman's solution!"

remained silent, but they still

hatred.

did not care. He was only here to

they want to cause trouble for him

later.

groups came to the Borleys' ancestral burial

Snow family also followed.

two big

and the mountains were full

bodyguards guarding a

remains were placed on a white

of the grave.

looked at the bones

face.

smile and said to

good spot nearby?"

a small hill on the right. "Blo the small hill and bury your ancestor there. Your future generatio

On this condition, you must stay aw

from the Freemans!"

sneered. "Are you afraid that we'll seek the Freemans to exa

revenge on you?”

she knew what this

were influential in

was probably scared to find out that she was the future

of the

his head and said, “I’ll

If you stand too close to the

is, it won’t be

a shameless brat. I admit that

the Freemans,

his head back and laughed. He

missing

establish the Southern

Alliance.

Chapter 1197

“Mom, he’s already a father!”

Tina blushed and hushed her mother.

Thelma chuckled awkwardly. “Perhaps you don’t have a lover?”

Elsabeth could not hold back and spit out her soft drink.

Tina looked at her mother in bewilderment. “Mom, do you know what you’re talking about?”

Thelma was offering Tina to be Nash’s lover?

Gosh!

All principles and values were completely shattered.

She secretly glanced at Melody and found that her expression seemed a little stiff.

A bold idea suddenly came to her mind.

Could Melody be Nash’s lover?

She did not believe that Nash was immune to a peerless beauty

Melody.

Tina suddenly felt a little sad.

Perhaps she could not even qualify to be Nash's secret lover.

his daughter-in-law in displeasure. "Don't talk a mealtime. If you can't find the right

his precious granddaughter to

ruining the

My sister is excellent! I can't

of men chasing her with both hands!"

took a sip of wine and said calmly, "If

it's not impossible!"

mouth twitched sharply.

'What's going on with

What about integrity? What

you said just now all bullshit?

rendered Nash speechless.

see that

agreed, but he

a playboy.

He trembled as

thank you for saving me!”

also my friend. Friends

don’t have to be polite, Mr.

the wine glass and drank it

respect.

smiled and drank all the

father and

health

smiled lightly. “His dark energy is stronger than his light energy,

to regulate his kidney later. He just needs more

he'll be fine!"

sigh of

and food,

got into the

asked, "When Mr. Dimitri did that to the pig, was it Greg's idea, or was he

Chapter 1198

"Ugh. Golden whatever master..." Melody muttered and then slammed

her foot on the accelerator. The car sped forward quickly.

Yellow Crane was so frightened that he curled up on the car seat.

His two chubby little hands clung to the car seat.

As they entered the city, Melody looked at Nash through the rearview mirror and asked, "To the Cosmos Martial Arts Hall or home?"

Nash lifted his head. She immediately withdrew her gaze and looked forward. Her face was slightly red.

Since last night, the charming scene from last night kept crossing her mind when she looked at Nash.

They pulled the brakes in the end, but they had basically done everything they needed to do-except penetrating the last veil.

“Let’s go home. Eric and the others will arrive later!”

Nash took out his mobile phone and dialed Eric’s number.

Eric’s phone was turned off. He should be on the plane at this moment.

He called Hendrix.

“Mr. Nash...”

“How are Winston and Wendy doing how?”

“They’re still quite sad. It’ll probably take a few days for them to get better!”

“Where are the Freemans? Have they done anything?”

Freemans should arrive in Xanthalos today, but I guess they won’t come to you immediately.

sent out, and the martial arts forces

entire South are moving closer to

Frontiers Military Headquarters!”

“Okay, got it!”

up

he did not want to confront

now.

one Freeman, more

kill as a warning to others. On the day

would punish the traitors

identity as a Golden Amulet

Eric, the principal of

to hold their

Loyalty Realm level experts in the South Martial Alliance. Don't you plan to call more people?"

She was also in the

Eric and

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts, it seemed-slightly

deal with the

would've almost forgotten if you hadn't reminded

out his cell phone and

'The Youngs' WhatsApp group, Nash

Bertram: [?]

Ash: [?]

[Both of you, come

and

not fight for a day,

to follow up in

the Southern Martial Arts Alliance first.

straight to Duncan's lair!]

an 'OK' emoji.

Chapter 1199

Harold glanced at his grandson with relief. After confirming that

Arthur had the strength of the Mystique Loyalty Realm, the pain o

of

losing his son was relieved a little. "I'm glad you're home. I'm so glad!"

"Second Master, Third Master, Fourth Master, greetings!"

Arthur bowed and said hello to the other three elders.

The three of them nodded expressionlessly.

They were not jealous because the eldest grandson was gifted. On

the contrary, if the Freemans could produce a genius, they would be

happier than anyone else.

If their sons had not died just now, they would definitely be laughing

to high heavens right now.

Back at Freeman Villa, Harold immediately held a family meeting.

In the luxurious conference room, four elaborately carved

sandalwood grand chairs were placed in front. On both sides were

regular office chairs.

Harold took a sip of tea and then asked slowly, "Tell me, who dares to

kill my son!”

he learned and

Tiger Fist Hall

Hall last night.

threw the teacup

with fire in his eyes, “Whos

a cowardly character and rarely caused

was

who killed The Swordsman a month ago. He’s

of the second master, Gabriel Freeman. Preston was not interested in martial arts, so he ran

his status in the family was not high, he was currently the richest

disrespect him.

How dare she come back to Xanthalos?”

“One more thing. Melody came

to the Eve family's business.

nearly

seems that Melody came prepare

support is that

Harold in confusion. "Uncle, there's somethin

at him.

the Eves before and let the Eves and

asked in a

Saul promised to help us get the Lion's Roar, that

openly challenged us to protect the Stones.

end, he didn't get the

flashed with disdain.

one of the Freemans'

very powerful?"

integrate both true energy and spiritual power. The sound wave technique is one of the rarest in the entire martial arts world!"

of all the Freemans' top experts lit up.

wonder they were not allowed to mess with Melody and her grandmother in the first place. It turned out that they

it, I' Melody now. I happen to have practiced a Soul-Search Tech can search for the Lion's

Technique existed

Chapter 1200

"Hello Master, my name is Yellow Crane. I'm a weasel, and I'm also

the future guardian angel of Master Nash and his wife!"

Yellow Crane quickly announced his identity.

The aura of this priest was no less than that of Nash. He looked like a

high-level priest at first glance.

"The Light guides!"

Jaxon politely saluted and recited a Mythism prayer. He then walked to the couch and sat cross-legged.

Felicity circled around Yellow Crane. "Weasel? Why should I believe

you?”

Yellow Crane saw that Felicity was just a weakling and immediately frowned. “It’s up to you if you believe me or not. Do I have to beg you

to believe me?”

With that, Felicity turned to Nash and said, “Nash, he’s mean to

Were they close?

Yellow Crane trembled and smiled to flatter her. “Miss, how could I be

mean to you? You’re so beautiful. I couldn’t bear to do that to you!”

You sure can talk well!”

and then sat next to Nash, holding his arm

then withdrew his hand.

pouted and said aggrievedly, “I’m your cousin. Why are your

celibate priest all day long.

had not touched a man for

cousin, he pushed

eyes turned

“Uh... conditioned reflex!”

awkwardly and handed

contact with Felicity, so he had

conditioned reflex.

lips and hugged Nash’s arm

Melody made tea, she asked,

some food for

my dearest sister-in-law. But

chuckled.

Sister-in-law?

at Melody with interest and then looked at Nash. S asked, “Should

my cousin-in-law?”

she could already see that Melody liked Nash

they were at

to death when Nash was dealing with the

overlord.

call her whatever you like!" Nash

he had started to

a place in