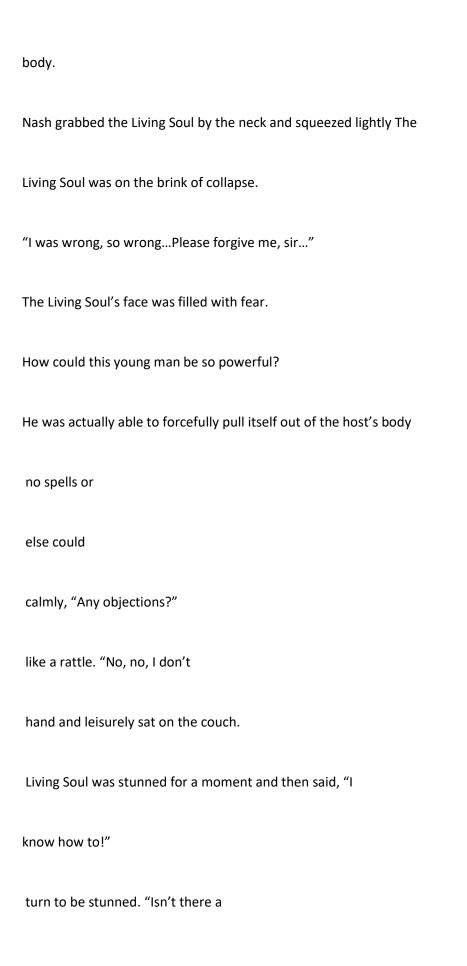
CEO Bride 1191

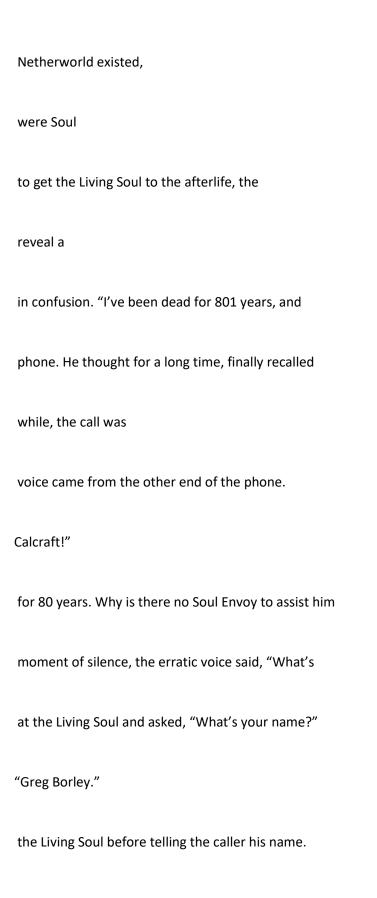
Chapter 1191
Nash turned to look at Tina. "Take me to see your father!"
Tina looked at Nash with total admiration and passion.
He was simply god-like.
She could not figure out how Melody could resist not seducing Nash.
The group came to the living room.
Tina took out her cell phone and called her brother. "Terrence, carry
Dad down here!"
At this time, Monroe Snow came out with a middle-aged man with a
big belly.
Tina and Elsabeth 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!"

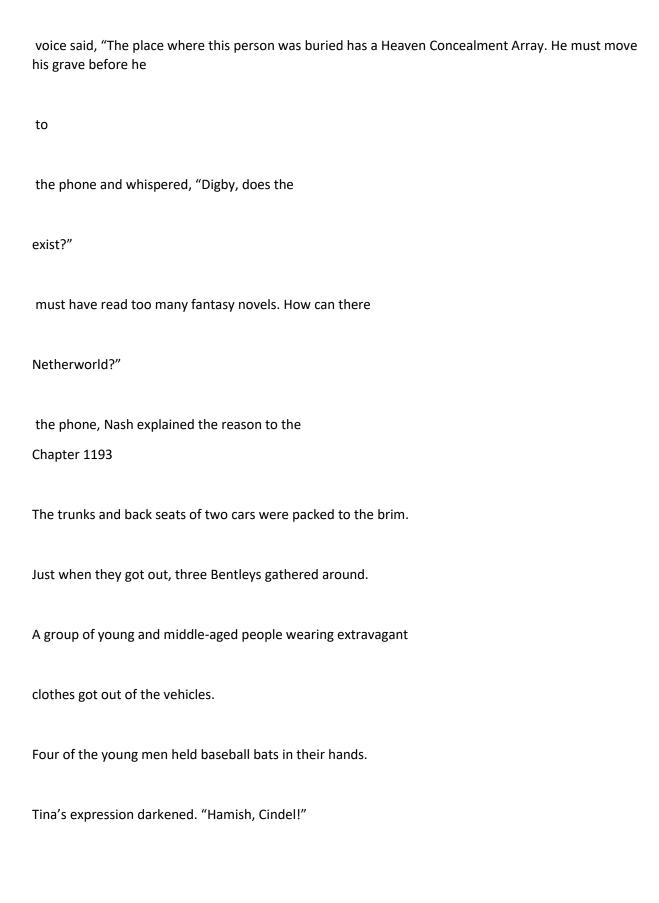
The reason why he swore in the name of the Great Lord of the Three Foxes was precisely for the Golden Amulet Master's bestowment.
Nash's bestowment earlier helped him gain 200 years of Path
cultivation.
and said, "Get up. Please protect
on!"
Crane stood up, and he had a sincere smile on his chubby
person 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

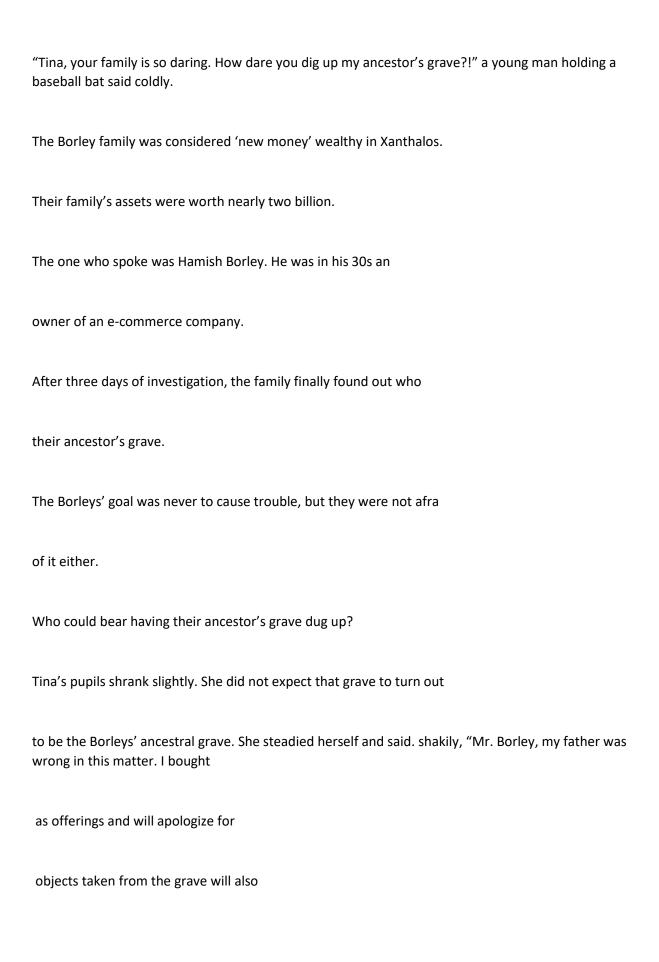


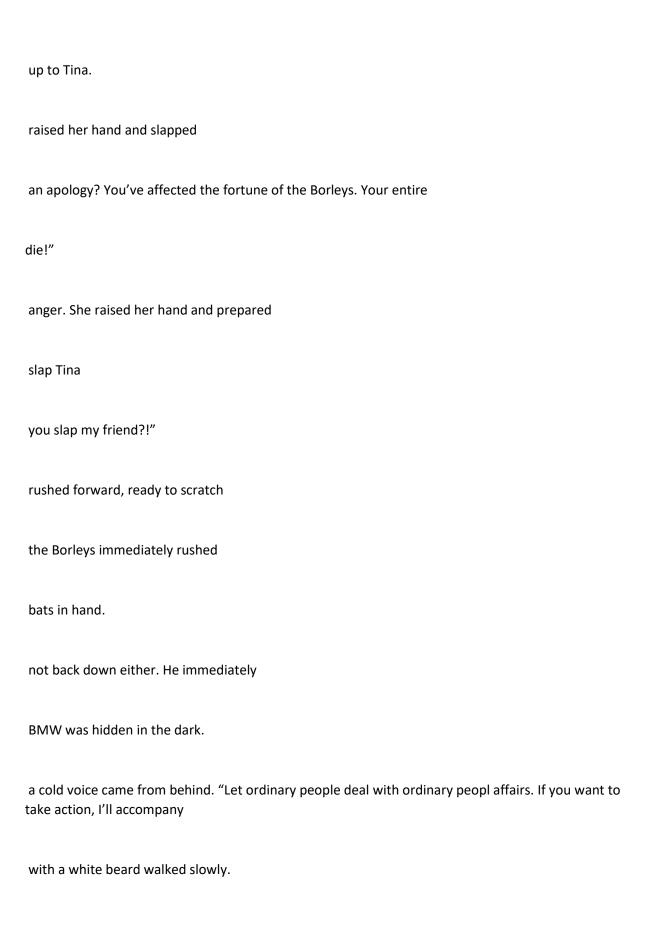
exorcise their spirit into thin air? That would only
future cultivation as well.
and brother were lying. Her face turned cold. "Isn't it enough that I give you 100,000 dollars a month? Isn't it
turned a little red. She
Chapter 1192
Yellow Crane trembled all over.
Then, he looked at Dimitri with sympathy.
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

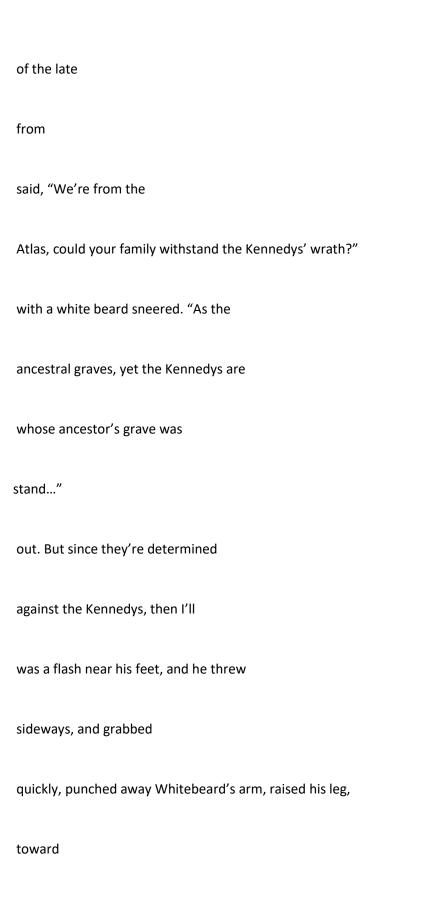


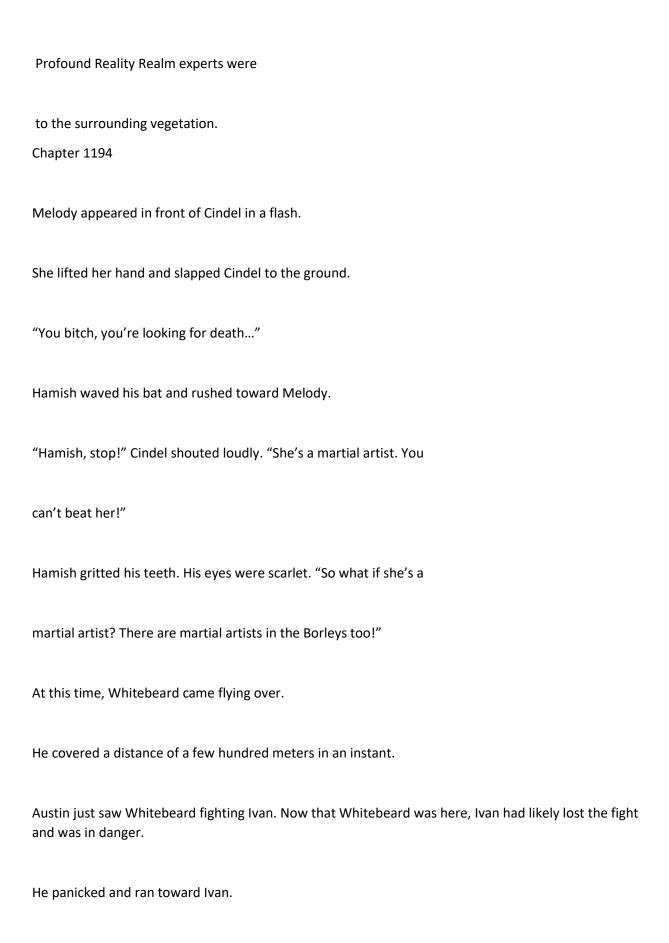


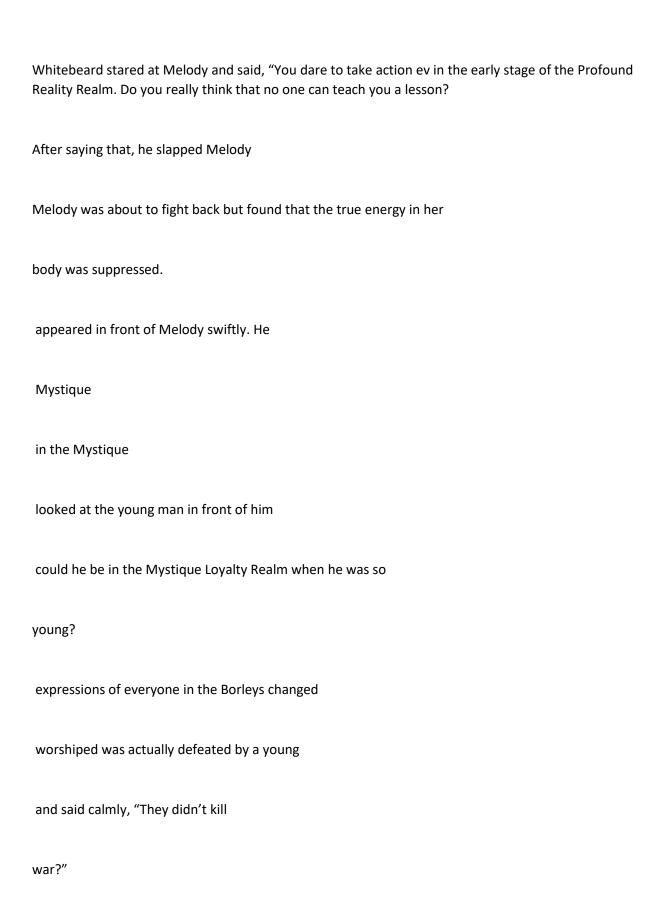






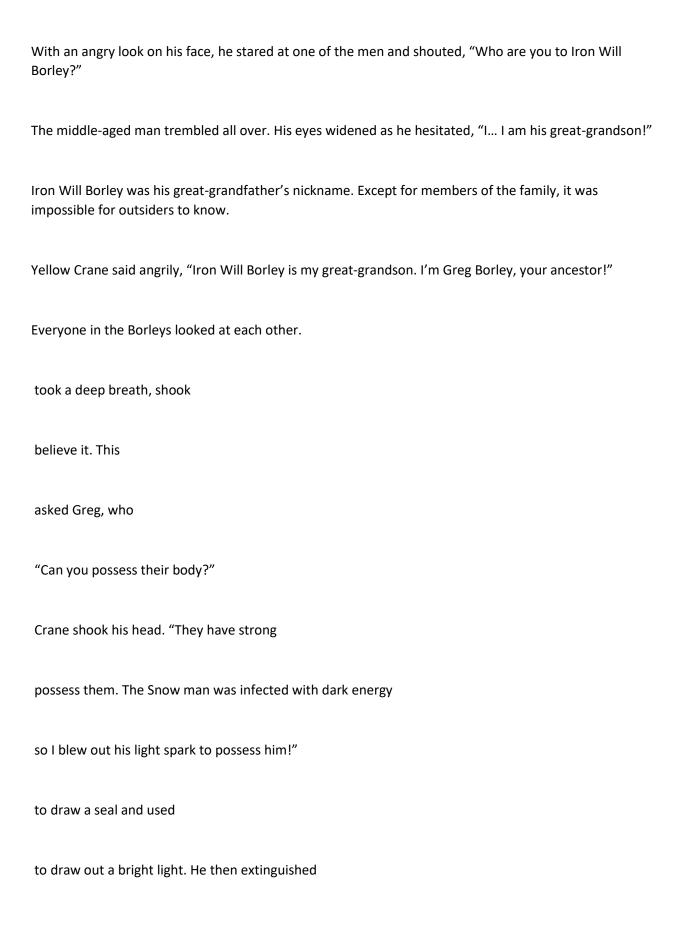






could not just
graves and throw their
like we can't discuss a solution.
death for this?"
was indeed the Snows' fault. The grave digging was problem, dumping their
if
sone
could be resolved
to the death, it would only
more grievances.
His face turned slightly white. He gritted his teeth and said, "Don't think that just because you're a martial arts expert, you can
the future daughter-in-law of the Freemans. Can
the Freemans
Her

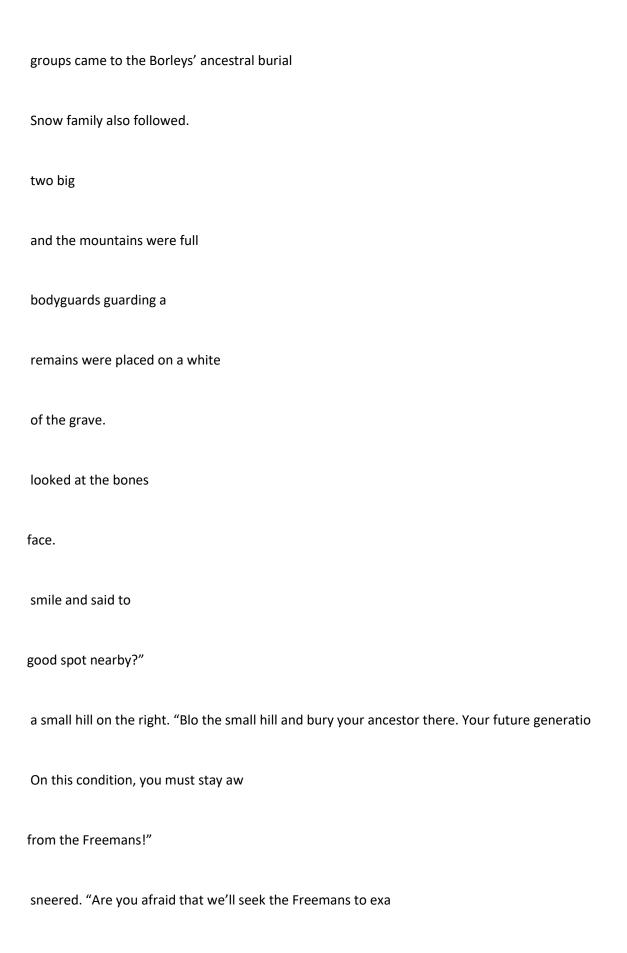


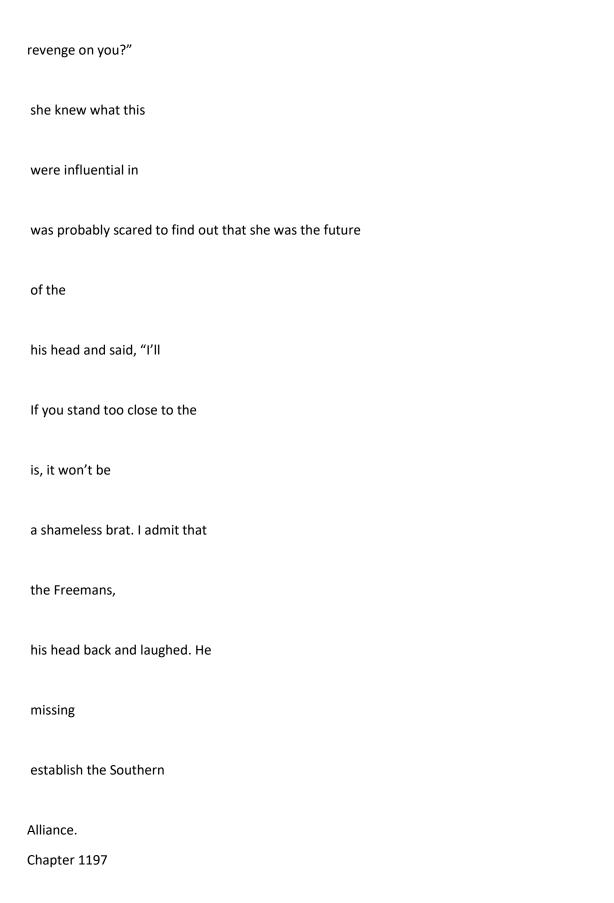




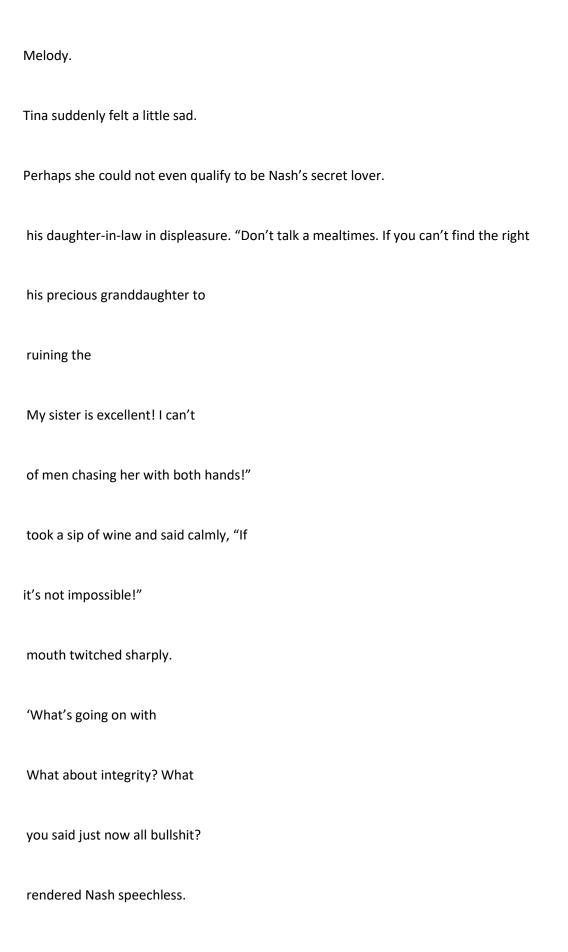


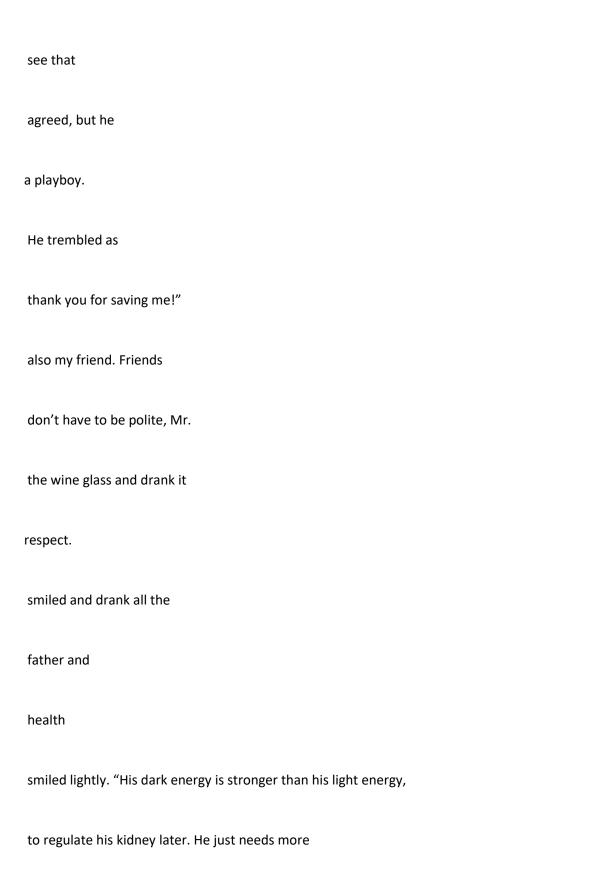
could accommodate living souls.
Nash made another array. He flicked several flames to ignite th spark above the Borleys' heads.
ei
These were little Path tricks, which he mastered when he was e
years old.
However, blocking out the sky and the sun was a high-level Path. technique, which could only be 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.

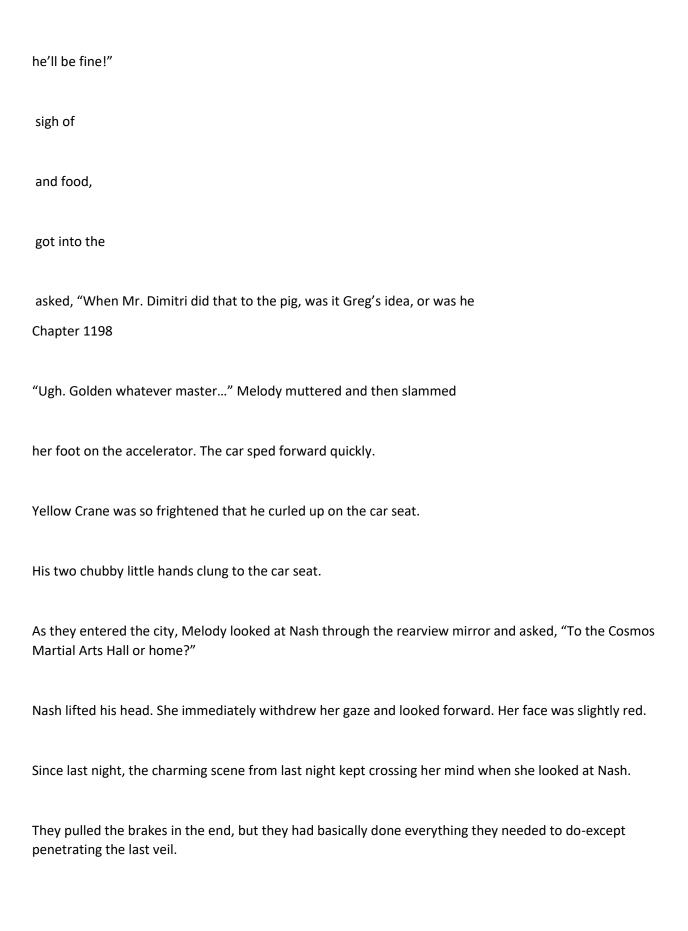


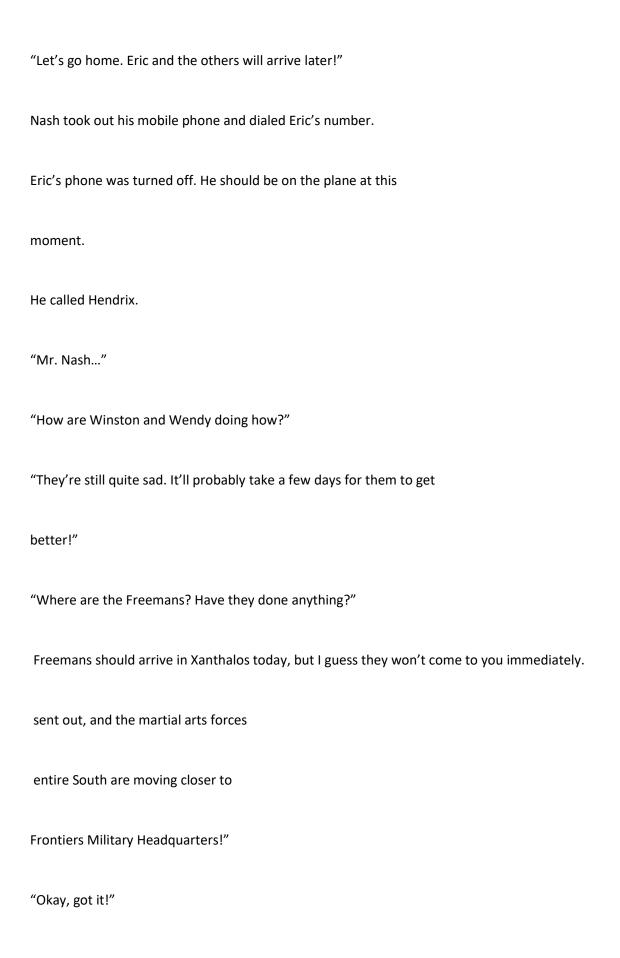




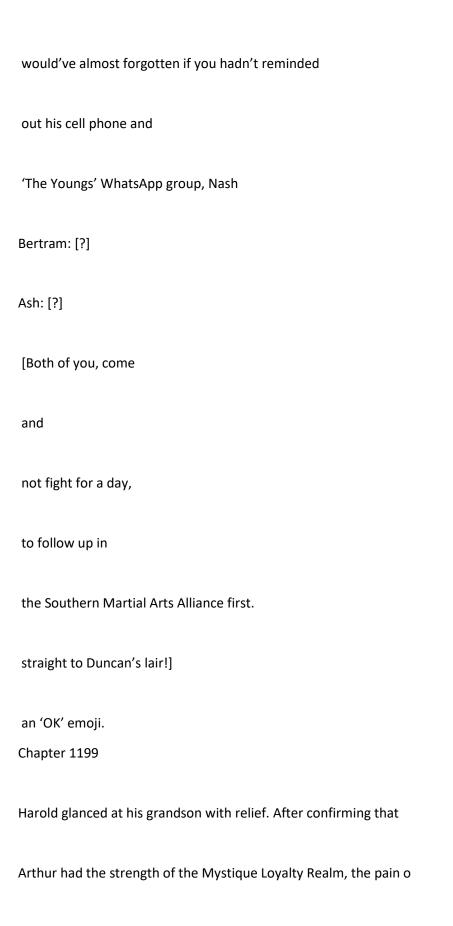








up
he did not want to confront
now.
one Freeman, more
kill as a warning to others. On the day
would punish the traitors
identity as a Golden Amulet
Eric, the principal of
to hold their
Loyalty Realm level experts in the South Martial Alliance. Don't you plan to call more people?"
She was also in the
Eric and
Mystique Loyalty Realm experts, it seemed-slightly
deal with the



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.

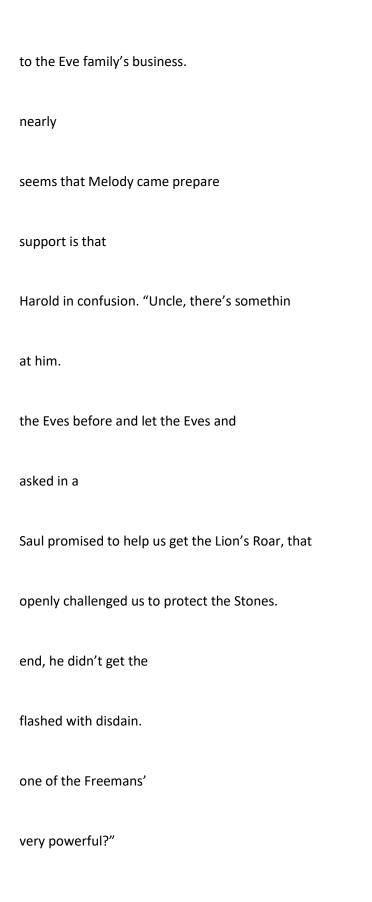
In the luxurious conference room, four elaborately carved

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

regular office chairs.

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





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





to death when Nash was dealing with the
overlord.
call her whatever you like!" Nash
he had started to
a place in