

CEO Bride 1021

Chapter 1021

Just then, three people wearing suits with badges pinned to their lapels walked over.

The woman leading the team took out a complaint document and a

detention certificate as she said woodenly, "Travis Graham and

Queenie Graham, you've been sued by Universal Group again!"

The two were stunned.

What...

What was going on?

Had they not just gotten the lawsuits dropped?

Why were they getting sued again?

It was in the middle of the afternoon.

Cressida sat in an outdoor restaurant at Jonford Grand Hotel and

frowned as she spoke into the phone, "What? You've gotten sued

again?"

“That’s right. I was asking around and found out that the prosecution
is the Jonford branch office of Universal Group!”

“Got it. You should head back soon!”

Cressida hung up the phone and shared the news she had just
received with the blonde-haired man sitting at the other end of the
table.

He was Lasso Charlie, the heir of the Charlie family.

“Well, if Fabian isn’t showing me any respect, I don’t have to either!”

Lasso snapped his fingers.

One of the masked and suited men standing behind him immediately
came forth.

Cressida sighed. “Looks like I’ll have to get my brother involved!”

As she finished her sentence, she took her phone out and dialed her
brother’s number.

“Chase...”

“Have you arrived home, Cressida?”

“Yes, I arrived not too long ago. But I’m at Jonford right now!”

“When will you be back in Capiton? I’ll treat you to a meal!”

“Chase, have you heard about what has happened to Travis and

Queenie?”

“Yes. Dad and Grandpa have reached out to me, but I’ve turned down their requests. They should take responsibility for their actions!” the man on the other end of the line said in a frosty voice.

“We’re family, Chase. Is this really necessary? Our uncles handed over

their rights to the family’s resources to us, and I think it’s only right that we help their kids out now that they’ve gotten into trouble!”

Cressida said as she smiled sadly.

“Alright, enough of that topic. I’m not interested in putting my future at risk!” Chase said in an even frostier tone.

“Alright!”

Unable to say anything else, Cressida hung up the phone.

Her brother was an elder at the National Martial Bureau, which made

it much trickier for him to get involved in this matter.

It looked like her cousins would have to spend some time,

incarcerated.

“Nash Calcraft!

“What good do you think will come out of offending both the Graham

and Charlie families at the same time?”

Cressida narrowed her eyes as she muttered to herself.

Lasso smiled as he said, “I’ve already sent someone after him. We’ll

be hearing news of his death in about three hours or less!”

Cressida nodded, the corners of her lips turning upward slightly.

Nash treated Juan and the others to a quick meal purchased from a roadside stall. Then, he received a call from Angelica.

“What? Ishmael Morkov?”

Nash was surprised.

Why had he arrived so soon despite saying he would only be here

several days later?

Cassie had not been found yet, so how was he supposed to face Grandpa Morkov?

“That’s right. They seem to be wearing the Mallefic tribe’s traditional clothing. Do you know them?”

“Yes, I know them. Please bring them to the main entrance. I’ll be right there!”

Nash hurriedly drove over to the Inspection Office where Angelica

worked./

An old man and a middle-aged man stood at the entrance.

The old man seemed to be in his 80s, while the middle-aged man

looked like he was in his 40s.

Nahs smiled as he got out of his car. “Grandpa Morkov, Mr. Morkov!”,

“Nash!”

Ishmael’s eyes lit up when he saw Nash. However, when he saw one-million-dollar car Nash was driving, he frowned. “What are y doing, young one? Aren’t you embarrassed to be driving a crappy or

million-dollar car around?”

Angelica, who was standing at the entrance, was dumbfounded.

A crappy one-million-dollar car?

Those who could afford to drive a G-Wagon like this would have

already achieved financial freedom, right?

Was this old man going senile?

Nash opened his car door and chuckled awkwardly as he said, “Cars aren’t that big a deal when they’re just used to transport you from one place to another. Besides, this car is one that I’m loaning!”

Every family in the Parasite Colony was rich, and the Morkov family was the richest among all the rich.

The people of the colony enjoyed comparing themselves to others. They would never be able to bring themselves to drive a car that only cost a million dollars out in public.

Ishmael abruptly turned to Nash and said, “Oh, right. Cassie is at your place, isn’t she? I got so nervous because she wasn’t picking up her calls. And I couldn’t get in touch with you either!”

Chapter 1022

The tips of Nash’s fingers, which were gripping the steering wheel,

turned white.

The speed of which the car was cruising at also increased slightly.

Both Ishmael and Callum immediately realized Cassie was not at

Nash’s place.

Both father and son furrowed their eyebrows at the same time.

When Nash glanced at them through the rearview mirror and noticed -they were merely worried and not angry, he told them about what had

happened between him and Cassie.

“It’s my fault for not keeping a closer eye on Cassie, Grandpa Morkov

I’ll try and locate her as soon as possible!”

“Cassie has a thousand illusions parasite. If she wants to go into

hiding, not even I will be able to find her!”

Ishmael gazed out the window helplessly.

Nash gulped and did not dare say anything.

A thousand illusions parasite.

That was an abnormal bug.

One could change one’s height and appearance at will.

In other words, it meant that Cassie could be standing right in front of

him and he would have no idea.

Callum lowered his voice and asked, "Cassie used to love following

you around, Nash. Why would she give up and leave without a word after finally getting the chance to see you?"

Nash smiled sadly and shook his head as he said, "I have no idea

either!"

Ishmael recalled what Nash had told him and asked, "Did you say you

passed out when she used the myriad spirit bug to help you repair the Mystique Pill?"

Nash nodded. "That's right. She mentioned that repairing the Mystique Pill would hurt a lot!"

Ishmael and Callum exchanged glances.

Callum took out a transparent parasitic bug about the size of a

finger nail.

The bug extended its wings and began flying in circles around N

Nash felt a wave of nervousness wash over him.

Were they going to use the parasitic bug to get revenge on him?

After all, these two men were the most powerful parasite specialists

of the Mallefic tribe.

That was especially true for Ishmael Markov, who owned a Divine

Parasite.

If he utilized the powers of this elite parasite, he would possess powers equivalent to that of someone who had achieved the

Profound Oriental Realm.

Nash had achieved the mid-Mystique Loyalty Realm, and he was also confident enough in his skills to overpower an expert in the late

Mystique Loyalty Realm.

However, he felt he would not even get the chance to strike when

fighting against someone who had achieved the Profound Oriental

Realm.

The transparent parasitic bug circled him several more times before returning to Callum's palm.

Ishmael looked over and watched as the transparent bug turned blood

-red color.

Callum gazed at his father in astonishment.

That parasite was his daughter's bloodline parasitic bug.

They could use that to find his daughter.

Additionally, they could also use it to find out who had had sexual relations with her.

The fact that the bloodline parasitic bug had turned a blood-red cold

.. meant that Nash had sexual relations with her!

An odd look appeared in Ishmael's eyes as he said, "Nash, did you notice anything odd after regaining consciousness?"

Nash gave it some thought and then said, "My stomach looked like it had been scratched by a parasitic bug!"

He had taken a look at those scratches back then. They looked like

they had been made by a cat and did not seem like something that a

human's nails could have caused.

An ugly look appeared on Ishmael's face as he said, "That's enough. Stop the car by the curb. We need to find Cassie and Abraham as

quickly as possible!"

“But you’ve only just arrived. Why don’t you get some rest at my

house first? I can join you in the search in a bit!”

“That will be fine. Cassie no longer wishes to see you!”

Ishmael spoke in a cold tone.

Stunned, Nash stepped on the brakes. “Grandpa Morkov, whatever do

you mean by that?”

An immense wave of energy emanated from Ishmael’s body.

The G-Wagon immediately split apart into several pieces.

Nash jumped in fright. When he turned around to look, both Grandpa Morkov and Mr. Morkov were already gone.

Several schoolchildren clutched their bags and stood with their mouths agape. They looked like they had been frozen in place.

Nash ruffled his hair, feeling agitated. “What on earth is going on

At a garden in the suburbs, Ishmael strode ahead quickly. His hands were clasped behind his back.

Callum strode alongside the old man and asked, “Dad, why couldn’t

we tell Nash the truth?"

Ishmael said in a low voice, "Nash is no match for the people of the Divine Parasite Order!"

After a moment's silence, Callum asked, "If Fran were to hear about

this..."

A melancholic look appeared in Ishmael's eyes briefly. "We can talk

about that after we find Cassie!"

The two slowly made their way to a small forest.

Chapter 1023

Nash took a cab back to Royal Bay.

When he arrived at the entrance of his mansion, the sound of a car horn rang out from behind him.

Upon pausing in his tracks to take a better look, he noticed it was a

black-colored G-Wagon.

Finn parked his car and got out of it. "I just got myself a new car,

Nash. You can have my old one!"

He took a look around his surroundings after saying that.

When he noticed that Nash's car was not there, he could not help but

ask, "Where's your car?"

"It's been scrapped!"

Nash could not help but chuckle ruefully when he recalled what h

happened.

Finn did not know what had happened, but he tossed his car keys to Nash without hesitation. "You can take this car. I'll get a new one tomorrow. All the relevant documents are in the car!"

Nash took the keys without a second thought.

Suddenly, he sensed an intense great-grandmaster energy emanating from Ken's body. It seemed to have reached at least stage three.

Ken saw Nash staring at him and immediately knew Nash had noticed. His gaze drifted toward Finn, hoping he would offer an

explanation.

Finn, on the other hand, puffed up his chest and activated his true energy to emit a gust of Profound Reality Realm energy.

Nash's eyes widened slightly, but he soon managed to suppress his shock. He smiled as he asked, "What medicinal pills did you guys

take?”

Finn had still been a stage seven great-grandmaster last night.

Meanwhile, Ken had been a stage six grandmaster.

Their skills had improved massively after just one night.

They could not have achieved such improvement even if they had

consumed medicinal pills, right?

“We didn’t take any pills. It was a rock that contained an extremely powerful form of energy, and it somewhat resembled the spiritual stones my master had mentioned previously.

“Ken and I each took three and absorbed the energy from them I night. Our cultivation skills improved massively after that!”

Finn took a cream-colored stone about the size of a ping-pong ball

from his pocket.

Nash held the stone in his palm. Sure enough, it contained an

extremely pure form of spiritual energy.

In fact, the energy this stone held was even purer than what the copper ring and Divine Cauldron contained.

“Where did you get this from?”

Nash's eyes widened as his heart began racing.

"From the Long Lake Industrial Zone!

"Sydney wanted the sewage system rerouted, and these spiritual stones were unearthed then!"

Finn explained excitedly.

"Show me!"

Nash immediately walked toward Finn's new car, where he revved up the engine the minute he climbed into the driver's seat.

"Nash, why don't I drive?"

"Get in!"

Nash did not want to waste even a single second.

After achieving the Mystique Loyalty Realm, the spiritual energy that naturally existed in the environment was no longer enough for him to continue practicing his cultivation.

He had to rely on resources that contained large amounts of spiritual energy if he wished to achieve higher levels of cultivation.

Spiritual stones were, without a doubt, the best kind of cultivation

resource available.

40 minutes later, they arrived at the Long Lake Industrial Zone.

There was a plot of land overgrown with weeds near the back.

Nearly half a dozen bulldozers were there, and excavator grabs were

waving about in the air as they removed the overgrown weeds.

Nash shut his eyes.

Spiritual power covered the entire industrial zone.

However, it did not reach this patch of land.

There was a concealment array present.

When Nash opened his eyes, a glint of gold appeared in the depths of

his eyes.

Using his Third Eye, he could see faint traces of runes floating in the

air.

Nash activated his Third Eye.

Soon, he spotted a black-colored stone tablet hidden among the

weeds.

Only half the tablet was exposed to the air.

Since several dozen other workers were present at the scene as Nash did not use any attention-grabbing methods to remove the tablet from the ground. Instead, he strode forth and walked amo the grass, which had grown so tall it nearly reached his waist.

When Nash was standing in front of the tablet, he grabbed it by both

sides and pulled it upward forcibly.

The stone tablet did not budge even an inch!

Huh?

A confused look appeared in Nash's eyes.

The strength he had exerted just now was enough to lift even an

elephant off the ground.

Yet, he did not manage to move this stone tablet. "Finn, clear the grounds..."

Chapter 1024

Finn immediately went to speak to the chief laborer upon hearing

that. "Have everyone take a paid day off today, Woods. Come back

tomorrow!"

Since Finn had been helping out at the Long Lake Industrial Zone the past few days, Sydney had given Finn the right to make the final call when it came to decisions regarding the construction site.

Hence, the workers here all knew who he was.

Woods was overjoyed to hear it would be a paid day off. He immediately nodded and said, "Thank you, Mr. Carter!"

Then, he bellowed to the rest that they would be taking a paid day off

Finn then asked, "Are the tiny stones from yesterday still here?"

Finn initially had no idea these stones could be used for cultivation purposes and hence had only brought a few pieces home.

He had spent most of yesterday celebrating Yoyo's birthday and had only found out later that evening that the stones could be used for

cultivation purposes.

Today, he excitedly shared that news with Nash.

Woods' eyes darted about in thought before he smiled and said, "Yes, they are. But the kids of the construction workers seem to have taken

a liking to them!"

The stones they excavated yesterday seemed special.

Finn took some away with him yesterday, and he returned today to ask about them again. That meant there was something special

about those stones.

It would not be too much to ask for some payment in exchange for

those stones, right?

“I want all of the stones. I’ll pay a thousand dollars for each one!”

Nash strode over.

Woods was stunned. “Who is this?”

Finn introduced him, “This is Nash Calcraft. He’s the founder of

Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals!”

Woods drew in a sharp intake of breath.

Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals was a project that both Sydney

and Queenie were prioritizing. Rumor had it that several million

dollars had been spent on that project alone.

He had thought that company belonged to either the Zell or the Watson families. Never did he imagine that the man standing before

him was the person behind everything.

However, why was he purchasing these odd little stones at such a high price?

“Greetings, Mr. Calcraft. These tiny stones aren’t worth that price. If you’re interested, I’ll make sure you get them-even if it means I’ll

have to rip them from the children’s hands!”

Woods glanced at Nash carefully as he spoke.

Nash did not detect any ulterior motives and merely said calmly, “800 for each!”

A startled expression appeared on Woods’ face.

He should be increasing the price. Why was he decreasing it instead?

Finn grabbed Woods by the collar and said frostily, “Who do you think you are? Everything that’s excavated from the Long Lake Industrial Zone rightfully belongs to us.

“Nash is only paying you because he knows how hard the workers work. Did you really think we’d be that easy to fool?”

Woods gulped. “I’m not an idiot either, Mr. Carter. I’m sure these stones aren’t worth that price. Who knows, I might be able to get an even better price if I have them appraised by an external party!”

Wealth belonged to those who were willing to take risks.

After working the past dozen years as a chief laborer, he had witnessed plenty of similar incidents

A murderous look appeared in Finn's eyes as he lifted Woods right the ground. "Do you have a death wish..."

Woods' eyes widened when he realized how strong Finn was.

"Finn..."

Nash glanced at Finn.

Finn huffed before throwing Woods back onto the ground,

Nash smiled coolly. "1,200 dollars. This is your last chance!"

All businessmen, were evil.

It was only natural that the chief laborer raised his prices without a

moment's hesitation.

Nash was worried that someone else would recognize the stones for what they were if he took them elsewhere.

If that happened, the entire Long Lake Industrial Zone would no

longer know peace.

Spiritual stones was a priceless treasure in today's times.

If they were put up for auction, the Mystique Loyalty Realm experts

would no doubt fight over them like crazy.

1,200 dollars would mean nothing then because those experts would

not hesitate to pay even a million.

Woods' back was covered in a layer of cold sweat. He knew he could

not try to pull any more tricks.

A fawning smile appeared on his face as he said, "1,200 dollars i

then. I'll get all the rocks to you immediately!"

When he finished his sentence, he immediately hurried toward an unmanned factory in the industrial zone.

Finn said in a lowered voice, "Nash, we can't let people like him do as they please!"

He knew how valuable spiritual stones were.

However, they were nothing more than ordinary stones when in the hands of ordinary people like him.

One thousand dollars was equivalent to several days' worth of pay to them.

Nash smiled indifferently. "Why cause more issues when this can be settled using money?"

About ten minutes later, Woods hurried over with a shopping bag in his hands.

"36 stones!"

"That will be 43,200 dollars!"

Woods grinned as he spoke to Nash

Finn took his phone out and transferred the money over.

Once the transaction was complete, Woods handed the shopping bag to Nash.

Chapter 1025

Nash took the shopping bag and looked at it. It was filled with spiritual stones of all shapes and sizes.

"Pay him another three million dollars. He won't need to continue working on this project anymore!"

Nash spoke up.

Finn understood what Nash was trying to convey. There would undoubtedly still be plenty of spiritual stones buried underground.

Woods' eyes widened.

Three million dollars?

This entire project was only worth 700 grand.

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Yet, they were paying him three million dollars now.

What on earth were those stones?

Nash gazed at Woods calmly as he said, "This money will be payment for the work you've done, as well as for you to keep your mouth shut. hope you'll keep everything you've seen here to yourself. Or else..."

When Nash finished his sentence, he waved his hands and created a

flame.

The dry grass immediately turned into a flaming tower.

That scene shocked Woods to his very core.

He even nearly wet himself.

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and then slapped himself several

times.

The flaming sensation of pain told him he was not dreaming.

Gosh!

Had he been bartering with a renowned expert just now?

“Don’t worry, Mr. Calcraft. Nobody will ever hear of what happened here!”

Woods collapsed to the ground. He was so frightened that even his voice was trembling.

Nash waved a hand.

Finn asked Woods for his bank account number and transferred three million dollars over.

Woods practically ran off, nearly tripping over his feet in the prog

The fire roared on for another half hour.

All the weeds were removed.

Nash made a grabbing motion. A large, holographic hand appeared and pulled the stone tablet from the ground.

The concealment array was inscribed onto the stone tablet, which meant the spiritual energy here was concealed.

!

Once the stone tablet was extracted from the ground, all the runes floating in the air immediately made their way into the stone tablet.

When Nash activated his Third Eye again and looked toward the

ground, he immediately noticed large patches of sparkling land buried several hundred feet beneath the surface.

The largest spiritual stone was about the size of a goose egg and

was buried 150 feet beneath the surface. Moreover, there was also a

continuous vein of ore.

Nash felt his mouth go dry, and his body began trembling.

This was no different than a beggar being presented with a mountain of gold before him.

No...

It should be a mountain of diamonds instead.

Not just any ordinary diamonds, but expensive colored diamonds as

well.

Nash inserted the stone tablet into the ground once more and then turned to look at Finn with glinting eyes. He seemed almost ready

kiss Finn.

Goosebumps erupted across Finn's skin when he noticed Nash

staring at him. He instinctively clapped his hands across his bottom

Nash, no..."

Nash rolled his eyes at Finn. "Fuck off. I'm not interested in you that

way!"

Just then, Sydney stormed over. "Finn Carter..."

!

The sewer system rerouting project she had planned so painstakingly

had been called off.

Moreover, the chief laborer was refusing to tell her anything no matter how hard she pressed him.

When had she, the heiress of the Zell family, been subjected to such an insult?

When Sydney got closer to them and realized Nash was there, she immediately went silent. She rearranged her features into a sweet smile. "Hi, Nash..."

Nash nodded in greeting and said, "It was my idea. I want this plot of land!"

Sydney gave Nash a confused look. "Is there anything underground?"

"You don't have to ask about that!"

Nash stroked his chin in thought.

Who should he get to excavate the spiritual stones?

He did not trust outsiders.

Xeno?

After several minutes of silence, Nash turned to Sydney and said, Please bring your grandfather over here. Also, please help me get in touch with Walter Watson and Olivia Lee!"

If an outsider had been listening in, their jaws would drop from shock.

Why was he summoning the heads of the three most powerful families in Jonford to meet him at the same time?

However, Sydney was overjoyed to hear that. Nash had helped the

Zell family-a-great deal, but they never had the opportunity to repay him for that.

The fact that Nash wanted to speak to the head of the three families

at the same time meant there was something extremely important he wanted to speak to them about.

This meant Nash trusted the Zell family.

Chapter 1026

Two hours later, over 30 luxurious cars were parked in front of

Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals.

The heads of the three most powerful families had confused

expressions on their faces.

Why had Nash summoned them to such a remote place?

Xeno was here too.

He noticed the three heads of families once he got out of his car.

“Why did Mr. Calcraft summon us here, Mr. Watson?” Grant asked, a

curious expression on his face. His granddaughter had not told him anything over the phone other than that Nash wanted them at the Long Lake Industrial Zone.

“Sydney was the one who contacted me, so I was actually planning to ask you that question!” Walter’s phone call with Sydney had also only

consisted of a single sentence.

Just then, Sydney hurried over. “Don’t just stand there. Nash has been

waiting for so long!”

Upon hearing that, solemn looks appeared on everyone’s faces as

they followed Sydney into the Long Lake Industrial Zone.

Soon after they entered the Long Lake Industrial Zone, a black-

colored BMW slowly pulled to a stop at the entrance.

Three people were sitting in the car and two of them had blond hair

and blue eyes.

The other person was a citizen of Drakonia.

A blond man narrowed his eyes and asked, “Who are those people that just went in?”

The Drakonian said in a low voice, “They’re the heads of Jonford’s

three most powerful families!”

The blond man tilted his head slightly and sneered. “Wait for me in the car. I’ll go take a look!”

Inside Southern Heavens Pharmaceutical’s conference room, Grant,

Water, Olivia, Xeno, Sydney, Queenie, Finn, and Ken took their seats.

Nash sat at the head of the table and fiddled with a pencil.

His deep gaze swept across the faces of everyone present.

Then, he said flatly, “There’s a spiritual stone mine at the back of the

Long Lake Industrial Zone. I’ve gathered you here today because I

want to ask for your help in excavating that mine!”

The minute those words left his mouth, even more pronounced looks of confusion appeared on everyone’s faces.

“What’s a spiritual stone?”

“How am I supposed to know?”

“It’s probably something that can aid with cultivation!”

Everyone began exchanging whispers.

Nash added, “Spiritual stones are an extremely rare cultivation resource. They’re helpful for martial artists who are grandmasters and above. The minute word of this gets out, there’s no doubt plenty of experts will flock here and try to take everything for themselves.

“Who knows, maybe even the weirdos who’ve been alive for thousands of years will crawl out of the ground too?”

Everyone drew in a sharp intake of breath upon hearing that.

Finally, they realized that Nash had summoned them here because he had a lot of trust in them.

“If we’re going to excavate that spiritual stone mine, you guys will have to...”

Nash stopped mid-sentence, his eyebrows furrowing together.

Then, he threw the pencil he was holding over his head.

The pencil pierced through the cement wall.

A loud thud rang out from the outside.

Finn immediately dashed toward the window.

He was greeted by the sight of the corpse of a blond-haired man,

which had a hole the size of a bowl on his chest.

Nash strode toward the window, encompassing his spiritual energy across a 3,000-foot radius.

He saw another blond man inside the black-colored BMW parked outside.

That man was speaking on the phone. "David is going to strike. We

should be able to complete our mission soon!"

He hung up the phone after saying that.

David was a level-four Genetic Warrior, which meant his skills were.

equivalent to that of a peak Profound Reality Realm expert.

If he were to deliver the blow, there was no doubt the target would

end up dead.

However, the very next second, someone slowly approached their car.

The blond man's eyes widened.

Was this not the very man they were targeting?

Where was David?

Nash slammed his fist against the window and broke it before asking frostily, "Who sent you here?"

The blond man sneered and balled his hand into a fist that he then

swung toward Nash.

Nash easily caught the man's fist in his hand. If he pressed slight harder, the man's fist would turn into a ball of mush.

His skills were on par with a level-five Genetic Warrior!

The blond man's eyes widened. His other fist glowed red as he also swung it upward.

Nash could not be bothered with more talk. He raised a fist to bring it down against the blond man's skull.

The blond man's fist halted when it was still three inches away from

Nash's chest.

The middle-aged man sitting in the driver's seat was stunned.

Those two men were level-four Genetic Warriors...

Did they die just like that?

Chapter 1027

Nash looked at the middle-aged man and asked, "Who sent you?"

The middle-aged man bit on the poison pill that was beneath his

tongue. His eyes immediately filled with blood while the veins on his

forehead popped. Soon, all his blood vessels burst, and he died.

The phone on the blond man's seat vibrated.

The caller ID showed it was someone named "Boss".

Nash answered the call.

The person on the other end of the line asked, "Has the mission been

completed?"

Nash asked in a low voice

are you?"

After all, he had gotten on the wrong side of plenty of powerful foreigners.

He could not, off the top of his head, figure out who wanted him dead

The person on the other end of the line was visibly stunned, and he hung up the phone after a couple of seconds had passed.

Nash pocketed the phone and produced a flame from his palm to light up the BMW.

Then, he turned and returned to Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals.

When he returned to the ground floor, he noticed the corpse was gone.

Sounds of a fight could be heard coming from the upper floor.

Finn and Ken were sparring with the blond man.

“Fuck, what the hell is this creature? How did he manage to recover so quickly?”

Finn cursed.

Nash had just created a hole in his chest.

However, it took the guy less than two minutes to come back to life.

Initially, Finn thought he was extremely powerful for having achieved the Profound Reality Realm.

Yet, even when he was fighting alongside Ken, they were no match for

that creature.

The blond man sneered, “So, Drakonia’s martial artists aren’t all that/ powerful, after all!”

The blond man had just finished his sentence.

The very next second, his head exploded into a blanket of bloody mist.

“What makes foreign warriors think they have the right to mock Drakonia’s martial artists?”

Nash waved his fist and used his true energy to remove the blood

mist from his hands.

Walter and the others were still in shock.

Then, they watched as Nash used his fist to bash the blond man’s

head into itself.

That shocked them once more.

The corner of Finn’s lips jerked upward before he smiled sadly and

shook his head while saying, “I thought I had narrowed the gap

between Nash and myself. Now, it seems... I still have plenty to work

on!”

The blond man’s skills were probably equivalent to someone who had achieved the peak Profound Reality Realm.

He and Ken could barely fight against him even when they worked together.

Meanwhile, Nash had defeated him easily.

Was this how massive the gap between the Mystique Loyalty Realm and the Profound Reality Realm was?

Ken stared at the headless corpse lying on the ground before him.

There was a dazed look in his eyes.

Moments later, he sighed softly.

When would he have the ability to repay everything Nash had done for him?

Nash sat back down on his chair.

Suddenly, Sydney let out a scream.

It startled everyone.

Even Nash looked up at her.

Sydney pointed at the headless corpse and said fearfully, "H-H-He..."

Everyone's gazes landed on the headless corpse, which Sydney was pointing at.

It was growing a head the size of a fist.

A gold-colored glint appeared in the depths of Nash's eyes as he began zooming into the corpse in his mind.

He saw masses of cells reproducing and growing rapidly.

The genetic code in the cells was reproducing themselves rapidly as well.

Nash raised a hand and produced a flame.

Olivia suddenly said, "Nash, I think he's a humanoid. I suggest we get a blood sample and send it to the national lab for studying!"

Nash nodded.

Finn picked up a thermos cup from the table and walked toward the headless corpse. He tugged off a finger and placed it into the cup.

Then, he twisted the cap on top of it.

It was only then that Nash released the flame onto the corpse.

In less than three minutes, only a pile of ashes remained on the

ground.

Nash continued staring at the ashes for several minutes. When it was evident these ashes would not be able to come to life, he heaved an inward sigh of relief.

“Let’s continue our meeting!”

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Nash calmly laid out his plan.

All three families would get their people to help excavate the spiritual

stone mine.

Xeno would oversee the entire industrial zone with his men.

Everyone who was part of this project would be rewarded with

spiritual stones.

“Spiritual stones aren’t very helpful to ordinary people like us, Mr. Calcraft. I merely have one request!”

Walter rubbed his hands together with a slightly awkward expression

on his face.

After all, he still owed Nash a favor. It felt slightly embarrassing to be discussing terms and conditions with him now.

“Please speak your mind, Mr. Watson!”

Nash smiled slightly.

Walter said in a low voice, “I hope you’ll protect the Watson family for as long as you’re alive, Mr. Calcraft. If our family line is ever in danger of going extinct, I hope you’ll extend a helping hand to us!”

A glint appeared in both Grant’s and Olivia’s eyes after he said that.

No wonder he was the richest man in Jonford. He was already looking so far ahead into the future!

Despite how powerful the Young family was previously, they had also

nearly gone extinct.

Nash’s martial prowess was already at its peak, and he would live far

longer than any ordinary person.

If Nash agreed to that request, the Watson family would continue to

flourish for at least another hundred years.

“The Zell family would like to request the same!”

Grant blushed furiously as he spoke up.

Although it felt slightly embarrassing, he decided to forge ahead today.

Nash smiled as he looked at Olivia and asked, "What about the Lee, family?"

Olivia brushed her smooth hair out of her eyes and smiled demurely. "My husband is good friends with you, Nash. I don't need any other

benefits!"

She worried Theo might divorce her the very next day if she dared a Nash for anything else.

Nash seemed to have read Olivia's intentions through her eyes, and he smiled calmly as he said, "In that case, let's have the same apply to you. As long as I remain alive, the Watson, Zell, and Lee families of Jonford will remain prosperous!"

"Thank you, Mr. Calcraft!"

The three lowered their heads and thanked him.

Nash then turned to Xeno. "What about you?"

Xéno scratched his head. "You've given me more than enough, Mr. Calcraft. There's nothing else I wish for!"

The Dragon Tiger Gate had acquired the power that the Green Bamboo Association used to have in Jonford, and their powers had more than doubled at this point.

He and Salvatore wielded all the underground power in Jonford.

Given everything that he had achieved, there was nothing else that he particularly desired.

After a moment's thought, Nash said, "If that's the case, you can have three spiritual stones every month. It'll help you cultivate powerful martial artists!"

There was a massive supply of spiritual stones underground, and

there was enough power in three spiritual stones to be shared

between ten grandmasters.

"Don't underestimate the power of just three spiritual stones, Mr. Hun. I absorbed the power from three stones last night, and my s immediately jumped from being a stage seven grandmaster to Profound Reality Realm!"

Finn seemed worried Xeno would not find that enough, so he hurriedl

spoke up.

Xeno's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. He immediately got to his feet and lowered his head. "Thank you, Nash!"

Nash waved a hand and turned to everyone else. "Does anyone else

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have any questions?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Nash got to his feet and said, "Let's wrap things up for now, then.

Xeno and Ken will stay at the mines!”

He began heading toward the door after saying that. Then, right

before he left, he said, “There’s a black-colored stone tablet at the

mines. It has a concealment array inscribed on it, so don’t touch it!”

Inside the luxurious presidential suite of Jonford Grand Hotel, Lasso’s eyebrows were knitted together. “Who on earth is this Nash

Calcraft?”

Two level-four Genetic Warriors were equivalent to one peak

Profound Reality Realm expert from Drakonia.

Moreover, they possessed extremely powerful self-recovery abilities.

They should be able to defend themselves even if they were fighting against a Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artist.

Based on what his family had learned about Drakonia’s martial

artists, there were only two Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists in

Drakonia.

Had he been so unlucky that the very first enemy he made after arriving at Drakonia was a Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artist?

Cressida frowned. "What should we do? Should I summon several of the Graham family's martial artists over?"

Lasso pulled Cressida into his arms and smiled as he said, "Don't

worry, honey. I'll take care of everything. He's not just the Graham family's enemy but also the Charlie family's enemy!"

Cressida was extremely touched and wrapped her arms around

Lasso's neck as she kissed him.

Chapter 1029

The minute Nash returned to Royal Bay, he took the spiritual stones to his room to practice his cultivation skills.

36 spiritual stones should be enough to help him achieve the late.

Mystique Loyalty Realm.

After closing the doors and windows, he spread all 36 stones on his

bed and then sat in the middle of his bed with his legs crossed.

He closed his eyes and used his true energy to shake the stones.

A massive bout of spiritual energy immediately filled the room.

The Mystique Pill spun vigorously, and a spinning gust of air appeared at his abdomen.

The boundless spiritual energy surged toward the gust of air.

The afternoon passed by in the blink of an eye.

At Royal Bay Villa 14, Eric stood in his pajamas on the balcony and toyed with the barbecue rack.

When he saw the colorful clouds floating above Nash's abode, he could not help but marvel, "Where did this guy get such good stuff from? It seems that he's going to achieve another breakthrough soon!"

Winnie noticed what was going on at Nash's place as well and asked in surprise, "Sir, who's more powerful? You or Nash?"

Eric said calmly, "Me, of course. After all, I'm the principal of Clear

Dew Court!"

Winnie clicked her tongue. "You sure have an arrogant mouth! I think

even in your death, you'll still be tooting your own horn."

"Girl, are you trying to wish me dead?! I'll continue living for a long, long time!"

His eyebrows were knitted together the minute he finished his

sentence.

Then, he jumped right off the building.

With another jump, he landed in front of the two old people standing on the road.

“Who are you two?”

Eric gazed at the two old people in front of him.

When he got a proper look at one of them, his eyes widened as he stammered, “A-Ash Coltran...”

Both people standing before him were wearing ordinary-looking clothes.

One of them had red-colored eyebrows.

The other one seemed to be in his 40s. He had tanned skin and muscles that rippled across his entire body.

Ash raised an eyebrow. “You know who I am?”

Eric acted like a fanboy who had just met his idol. “I’m Eric Sands

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from Clear Dew Court. We met once!”

The three largest Path sanctuaries in Drakonia were Amethyst Court,

Oriental Haven Court, and Clear Dew Court.

Ash Coltran had been the principal of Amethyst Court ever since the

establishment of the country.

Amethyst Court had retained nearly all the teachings of the Path.

“So, you’re the current principal of Clear Dew Court... I apologize for my rudeness!”

Ash bowed to him in greeting.

Eric hurriedly bowed back. “I heard that you’ve achieved immortality, Master Ash. I never expected to have the honor to meet you in the

flesh!”

Ash laughed loudly. “Those are all just rumors. I’ve returned to mortal life for nearly 120 years!”

Then, she gazed at Eric and sighed. “You’re only in your 30s, but

you’ve already achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm. You’re the pri of all practitioners of the Path!”

Eric said humbly, “It’s nothing, Master Ash. You achieved the

Mystique Loyalty Realm one hundred years ago, so you must've achieved the Profound Oriental Realm now, right?"

He did not know what Ash's motive for being here was.

Nash had way too many enemies. If Ash was here to fight him, he

would take Nash's side.

The aura emanating from Ash's body suggested he was a

grandmaster.

However, he would not be fooled by such illusions.

He would try to ask and find out what her actual powers were.

Ash shook his head, an awkward expression appearing on his face."

I've only achieved partial Profound Oriental Realm... I still have a long way to go before achieving the Profound Oriental Realm!"

Partial Profound Oriental Realm!

Either way, Eric would not be able to defeat him!

He could destroy him by just poking him slightly.

Eric gulped before asking, "Are you here to visit family, Master Ash?"

Ash nodded. "You could say that!"

He then asked, "I know everyone who lives here quite well. Who do you wish to visit, Master Ash?"

"Nash Calcraft!"

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"N-Nash Calcraft?"

A nervous expression immediately appeared on Eric's face.

Ash turned to the muscular man standing beside him.

He blinked several times.

Ash narrowed his eyes and asked, "Do you know him?"

His tone had turned slightly frosty.

Eric said in a low voice, "We're close. Why do you wish to see him?"

Ash said calmly, "I've been ordered to take his life!"

Upon hearing that, Eric immediately widened the gap between him

and the two individuals.

The true energy in his body surged forth as he produced a talisman.

from his sleeves.

“You’ll have to first get past me if you want to kill Nash!”

“Alright!”

The muscular man immediately shot forth to stand before Eric.

Before Eric could even respond, a massive force sent him flying.

When he landed on the ground, he stumbled backward several times before regaining his balance.

Eric gave the two shocked looks. “You’re not here to kill him!”

He could tell the muscular man had not even exerted much force.

Otherwise, he would have sustained internal injuries.

Ash laughed. “We were sent here on orders to protect Nash. You don’t

have to worry!”

Eric continued giving them wary looks.

The muscular man smiled slightly. “Do you think you could stop us if

we really wanted to kill him?”

Eric’s bravado immediately deflated upon hearing that. “Alright, I’ll

believe you for now. But Nash is probably practicing his cultivation at

the moment. Why don’t you drop by my place for now?”

The two gazed at the clouds in the sky and smiled as they exchanged glances. Then, they followed Eric to Villa 14.

Eric asked Jesebel to prepare some tea before he headed upstairs and changed his clothes.

Moments later, Eric headed downstairs and conversed with them.

However, they did not mention where they had come from, nor why

they had to protect Nash.

It was evident that they were still keeping their guard up, given it was

only their first time meeting.

In the evening, when Nash did not come to pick Hera up, she decided

to drive herself home.

However, the minute she got into her car, she received a call from

Olivia. "Hera, are you free? Let's go pick up a celebrity from the airport!"

"A celebrity?"

"Who is it?"

Hera had a curious expression on her face.

"Sienna Lowe!"

"Oh my god, where are you? I'll come right now!"

Hera immediately perked up.

Sienna Lowe was adored by the nation.

Nash had even been tasked to get her autograph some time ago.

The shows she acted in and the music she produced had all gone.

viral.

"I've almost arrived at your workplace!"

"Alright, I'll wait for you at the entrance!"

Hera could not be bothered to drive herself anymore and immediately hurried to the building entrance, where she looked all around her.

A Rolls-Royce pulled up in less than five minutes.

Olivia rolled down the window and waved. "Hera..."

Hera immediately hurried forth and got into the car.

The driver sped toward the airport.

Hera asked, "What's Sienna doing in Jonford, Olivia? Is she going to

Have a concert here?"

CONvasshook her head. "I think she's here to film something!"

"Shammust've gotten in touch with you, then. Would it be inappropriate

toobbing me along?"

"She asked me to bring you along. Something along the lines of cllakking with you immediately and wanting to spend time with you.

while shedssiin Jonford."

Afferrexolamnugtthat, Olivia added, "But I think she's here because of

Nash!!"

A stunned look appeared on Hera's face. "That's impossible. She and

Nash don't know weather then that well!"

Olivia could not but chuckle. "The story of Nash defeating The Swordsman is common knowledge in the world of martial artists. now. The elite family of Capiton can't sit still any longer!"

Hera's thoughts felt like everything Haab all been jumbled together is so good-looking. Would Wash fall for her?"

na

The Low family of Capiton...

The nation's love..

The youngest A-list actor the country has ever seen...

The youngest A-list singer the country has ever seen...

All these made Hera feel like her status was being threatened.

Olivia took Hera's hand and said comfortingly, "Don't worry. Nash is always surrounded by good-looking women, but have you ever seen

him fall for any of them?"

Hera pursed her lips. "But Sienna is different. She's got so many

wonderful qualities!"

Olivia chuckled. "But no matter what, you'll still be Nash's wife on

paper-even if he falls for anyone else!"

Hera huffed. "Why do you seem to be hoping Nash will grow close to

her?"