

CEO Bride 1302

Chapter 1302

Seeing the woman in green staring at her, Yvaine quickly set Nash down. She then clasped her hands in a gesture of respect and bowed. "The Blackburn Murphys send their regards, Senior."

Although the woman in front of her appeared to be in her 20s, she was a true Profound Oriental Realm cultivator. In the real cultivation world, one's age was never judged by their appearance.

It would not be surprising if the woman was 400 or 500 years old. It was only appropriate for her to refer to her as a senior.

Roxy ignored Yvaine and instead walked up to Nash, smirking. "How do you plan to thank me?"

Nash was speechless. Why did that sound familiar? Before he could respond, however, Yvaine chimed in with a coquettish laugh, "How about he devotes himself to you?"

"How annoying," Roxy said as her cold gaze swept over to Yvaine, who was immediately sent flying backward. She crashed into a charred tree.

had intended to establish connections through Nash and

thinking. Even a joke from a Profound Oriental Realm expert could be deadly. Fortunately, she had shown mercy. Otherwise, she would have Yvaine her

strong to others, but in the eyes of Profound Oriental

you accept her idea and offer yourself?" Nash said, testing the waters and teetering on

his heart. After getting into a relationship with Melody, however, he gradually let go of the burden he felt. The thought of conquering a woman

flew backward, crashing into the tree that Yvaine had previously collided with. The charred tree snapped with a crack.

Nash had to

climbed up

a bit before getting up again. After looking around, she asked in a low

friend,” Nash replied

her chest with lingering fear. “Your friend’s