

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1311

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Carver Matterhorn quickly responded, "It's no problem. I would've kicked them out even if you hadn't."

Michael was stunned. Nash was actually the Mr. Calcraft that Michael was supposed to meet. First, he offended the father of the Warden of the Eastern Territory and now, he had offended the protagonist of the day. He had truly cursed his family for generations with this.

"You damn bastard, why aren't you leaving yet?" Carver roared, unable to contain his anger anymore.

Michael snapped out of his stupor and turned to leave when Maverick suddenly called out to him, "Wait."

Michael stiffened. "Is... Is there anything else?"

Maverick's voice turned cold as he replied, "You insulted Mr. Calcraft over the phone just now and caused my father to have a heart attack.

I made an oath to myself to wipe out your entire family!"

Michael took a deep breath and turned to face Maverick. "Who are you?" he asked, staring at him intently. How audacious could this person get, threatening to wipe out the entire Solomon family at the drop of a hat?

Anton's family, the Varhesses, was not to be trifled with. Mr. Calcraft

was also not to be trifled with. Was there no one around that Michael was on par with?

"He's my son!" Francel stepped forward, his sharp gaze piercing Chapter 1311 through Michael's soul.

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Despite Francel not being a cultivator, Michael still could not help but shiver at his presence. While ordinary families might fear martial arts families, the commercial kings were fearless and had the balls to face the martial arts families directly.

They gradually ended up developing an aura that even intimidated martial arts families.

"The Solomons aren't to be underestimated either. If it comes to war,

both sides will suffer," Michael said, forcing himself to speak up. "The Sloans of Henley City hereby declare a feud with the Solomons of Brume!" Isadora stepped forward, her tone calm but the threat

obvious.

The crowd was confused. What did the Sloan family of Henley City have to do with the Northwest King and the Solomon family in Brume? "The Bullhog family of Motadine also declares war on the Solomon family!" Baden snorted coldly.

Even more people were bewildered, but some of the more astute individuals had already put the pieces together. "They all have grudges against the Solomon family because of Michael's arrogance toward Mr. Calcraft. Thus, annihilating them would bring them closer

to him."

A wise person nearby also spoke up with determination, "I'll also declare war on the Solomon family. If I curry favor with Mr. Calcraft,

my family will soar to new heights!"

The person beside him sneered, "Are you close to Mr. Calcraft? If not,

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then don't try to curry favor. It'll only make him resentful. They're seizing this opportunity as friends of his. Who are you to him?"

"The Murphy family of Northum and the Solomon family are

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irreconcilable!" Yvaine spoke up then, regretting that she did not do so sooner.

Isadora had brought her father along, so it was certain that her father was behind all this.

Rosella also stepped forward and declared, "The Blanco family is also willing to wipe out the Solomon family on Mr. Calcraft's behalf!"

She had looked down on Nash back at Mirror Lake but realized how

outstanding he was when he stood up to the Southern Martial Alliance. She failed to help with the martial alliance and could not hesitate this time with the Solomon family.

Worried that her father would influence her judgment, she did not communicate with him at all.

Yelzog frowned slightly as he wondered what she was up to. When

did Nash even say he wanted to wipe out the Solomon family? Was it

not obvious that she was just trying to curry favor with the way she stepped forward and declared her aid like this?

Sure enough, as soon as Rosella said what she said, Nash furrowed his brows. Isadora and Yvaine both flashed meaningful smiles.

"I never said I wanted to wipe out the Solomon family. Miss Blanco, please don't try to pin anything on me." Nash glanced at Rosella indifferently, then turned to Enzo and said, "The Blanco family isn't on the list, right? Add their names so that they can enter."

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The statement brought a myriad of expressions to the crowd's faces. Members of the Blanco family, however, were utterly embarrassed.

Rosella was both annoyed and angry. Not only did he refuse her goodwill, but he also accused her of putting words in his mouth. She had offered kindness, only to be repaid with ingratitude.

Rosella was very beautiful. Even when she was angry, she could make people's hearts skip a beat. Yet, Nash showed no interest at all. He simply turned around and made his way toward the elevator.

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Michael fell to his knees and wailed, begging for mercy as he was

unable to keep himself together anymore. The Solomon family has existed for 400 years. Were they going to end at his hands? No... he

refused to accept it!

"You reap what you sow." Anton shook his head and sighed.

At 8:00 pm, the banquet hall on the eighth floor was packed. Melody,

Elsabeth, Tina, Austin, Sienna, Honey, Jupiter, Winston, and Wendy sat

at one table. They were holding their breath.

The same went for those from the Martial Arts Association at the

adjacent table. Under normal circumstances, they would all be extraordinary individuals. However, they felt an unprecedented sense of insignificance today.

Wine glass in hand, Elisabeth sighed softly. "I've had the opportunity to meet the leaders of the top families in Xanthalos who could send tremors through the entire province with just a stomp of their foot by following Melody.

"I thought my horizons were broad enough being in this circle, but only now do I realize that this circle is merely the upper echelon to ordinary people. The so-called big shots we know are at the bottom

when compared to the people in this circle."

Her words resonated with everyone. Austin picked up his glass of white wine and gulped it down fiercely. If he were valued by his family, Chapter 1312

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he could also integrate into Nash's circle.

It was ridiculous that he was just a bastard child. If it were not for his girlfriend, Elisabeth, knowing Melody, he might never have had the chance to meet these hidden big shots.

"Melody, I think you should sit with Nash. Look at those foxes, they're

practically throwing themselves at him," Tina suggested, her eyes

narrowing as she gestured toward the group of women surrounding

Nash and offering him drinks.

Melody looked over and saw Yvaine offering Nash a drink, her half-

exposed chest almost pressing against him.

Sienna clenched her fists and urged, "Melody, hurry up and chase away those flirts!"

Yvaine was the young lady of the Murphy family and a strong expert

in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. She was both stunning and seductive. Melody was worried she might steal Nash.

At Nash's table, Yvaine was intentionally letting a drop dribble from

her mouth when she drank. The reddish-brown liquid flowed from the corner of her mouth to her delicate chin, then down her neck to her

proud chest.

Nash's throat bobbed, and he quickly turned away from her to drink

with the others on the other side.

On the other side was Isadora. This woman was cunning. Before the

banquet began, she had changed into a blue-and-white tight-fitting

dress in her room. With her elegant hairstyle, delicate eyebrows, and dignified dress, Isadora exuded a refined demeanor that perfectly complemented her inherent grace.

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Isadora stood with a smile. Holding up her glass delicately, she

initiated a toast in Nash's name, "Mr. Calcraft has made significant

contributions to the Martial Arts Realm, displaying righteousness and bravery. His dedication to justice is truly admirable. I raise this glass

to you!"

Nash smiled gently, then addressed the entire audience, saying, "

Since ancient times, good has always prevailed over evil. Upholding

justice is the duty of us righteous people.

"The prevention of the Southern Martial Alliance's establishment was not solely my doing, and this celebration banquet is also my way of thanking everyone!"

Everyone in the room stood solemnly, while those who had joined the Southern Martial Alliance looked ashamed.

Nash continued, "For this first toast, we honor the martial artists who had worked tirelessly for the stability of the Martial Arts Realm and who ultimately fell at Mirror Lake."

With that, Nash poured the contents of his glass onto the ground.

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The crowd followed suit, a mix of emotions seeping into the air. They thought this banquet was for Nash to garner support from the high-

ranking families, but it turned out to be a moment to remember the

fallen warriors.

Nash poured himself a second glass and raised it, saying, "For this second toast, we honor those who fought for justice."

This statement was directed to those at Bertram's and Julian's tables,

as they were among the ones who participated in the Mystique Loyalty Realm battle. Nash raised his glass and downed the contents in one gulp.

The crowd looked toward the elders at the two tables with respect, then promptly emptied their own glasses. After a moment, they refilled their glasses for a third toast.

Nash said again, "For this third toast, I salute all the heroes who uphold righteousness and distinguish right from wrong. I hope that in the future, we can work together with the Martial Arts Association, uphold justice, and promote the spirit of martial arts in our great

nation.

"Most importantly, let us all stay humble and disciplined!"

As he said these words, Nash's gaze swept over those who had joined the Southern Martial Alliance. No one dared to meet his eyes. Nash snorted coldly. "Are you all avoiding my gaze because you still have thoughts of forming another alliance?"

Carver trembled and quickly looked up at Nash, his gaze guilty.

Did they really still harbor such thoughts? They were reacting that way out of fear.

The other powerful figures who had joined the Southern Martial Alliance also raised their gazes to meet Nash's eyes. One of them

immediately raised his glass and swore, "The Yoner family of Brume will stick to our principles from now on. We shall stay humble and refrain from participating in any factional disputes!"

The rest immediately echoed his sentiments. However, Nash raised an eyebrow and said, "It's good to refrain from participating in factional disputes, but when it comes to dealing with evil forces, I hope everyone can contribute."

The Church of the Netherworld was a formidable organization, and Nash was not confident he could nip them alone. Thus, he needed to remind these people that they should show up when help was needed.

This was also why Nash did not exterminate those who joined the Southern Martial Alliance. He needed a strong force to deal with the

Church of the Netherworld.

Nash did not say any of this as he could not be certain if any of these people were associated with the church.

Following this, more martial arts families expressed their support and pledged their allegiance. The vast majority promised to obey Nash's

orders when he issued them.

Next was a mingling session, and many of the younger generations of the various martial arts families came forward one after another.

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Nash continued to drink one glass after another. He then took out his phone to add their numbers. Each number represented a powerful

connection.

"Would you like to join Mr. Calcraft for a drink, king of Eastjon?" asked the old man from the Varhess family with a smile.

He could tell that the king of Eastjon had been distracted the whole time, probably due to some misunderstanding with Nash. He was willing to play the peacemaker and

resolve this misunderstanding. Taking a sip of his drink, Yelzog replied, "Mr. Varhess, you might not

know this, but the Blanco family had originally planned to join the Southern Martial Alliance.

"However, upon learning about the atrocities the Palmer family

committed, we changed our minds at the last minute. Even then, we didn't fully support Nash in his efforts to combat evil."

A realization suddenly struck Anton. "No wonder your seats were added later!" He had been wondering why someone of the Eastjon

king's stature could not have their spot secured. It turned out he had lacked a clear stance in the conflict.

The Eastjon king felt extremely embarrassed and whispered, "At that time, I didn't believe Nash and his people could stop the Southern Martial Alliance because I heard that the head of the National Martial Arts Bureau would intervene... I never expected the information to be

a smokescreen,"

Anton shot a meaningful look at him and said, "But what if the head of the National Martial Arts Bureau does intervene?"

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"That's impossible," the Eastjon king dismissed the thought without even thinking.

There was an elder in the National Martial Bureau who was from his family, the Blanco family. The message he had received was that the head of the National Martial Bureau had broken through to the

Profound Oriental Realm and would be lending a hand to support

Bobby in upholding the Southern Martial Alliance.

He would not have pushed his daughter to the Palmer family's martial prodigy otherwise.

Anton stood up with his wine glass in hand and patted Yelzog on the shoulder. "Yelzog, your vision is too small!" Then, he made toward the table where Nash was sitting.

Sitting next to Nash, Francel hurriedly warned him, "Nash, Mr. Anton' is coming to offer you a toast. He's the father of the Warden of the

Eastern Territory and the helmsman of the six martial halls. He's

humble and modest, highly respected in the community!"

Hearing this, Nash quickly stood up with his wine glass, ready to meet him. "Mr. Varhess," he greeted respectfully.

Anton's eyes were filled with admiration as he said, "Good lad, you haven't disgraced your father."

Nash was surprised to see Anton here. He was shocked but quickly suppressed his emotions. This man was the father of the Warden of

the Eastern Territory and likely held considerable prestige in official

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circles. It was not strange for him to know the Warden of the

Northern Territory.

Nash was the son of the Warden of the Northern Territory, and although there was not much resemblance between them, someone with a certain level of cultivation would be able to sense their

bloodline connection.

Nash smiled slightly. "Sir, you flatter me. I only did what I could, which pales in comparison to those heroes who defend our country!" He was not only praising his own father but also lauding the Warden of the Eastern Territory..

Anton burst into laughter. "Calm and composed, and you're not

arrogant or impulsive either. If only my grandsons were half as good

as you!"

Nash scratched his head awkwardly. "Everyone has their reckless moments when they're young. I was quite arrogant back in the day!"

He was referring to the days he spent traveling the south and north with his master and his time dominating the world of assassins. After getting married, his arrogance somewhat subsided and his temperament became more stable.

Anton gave Nash a look. "You're not even as old as my grandson, yet you act as if you are." Before Nash could respond, he smiled kindly and added, "Come, let me make a toast to you!"

"No, no, no, it's me who should make a toast to you!" Nash held up his glass with both hands, not daring to be presumptuous.

Those who respected others would always be respected in return. The head of the Varhess family was indeed a person of high moral Chap 1314

standing and deserving of Nash's toast.

After clinking glasses, Nash took the lead and emptied his glass in

one go. Anton also downed his glass in one gulp.

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He patted Nash on the shoulder, his voice earnest and laden with meaning when he said, "You've unified the martial arts forces of the South. The responsibility on your shoulders is immense. Should you need assistance in the future, don't hesitate to contact me. I'll give you my utmost support!"

He paused, glancing at the Easttjon king, who was drinking silently. He then continued, "Easttjon is the largest province in the Eastern region. The fact that Yelzog can sit on his current throne shows his

competence.

"Unless you harbor some significant grievance against him, my advice would be to turn your hostility into friendship."

Nash looked deeply at the man who was the head of the Varhess

family. He had not shown an ounce of his dissatisfaction toward the

Easttjon king this entire time. He had not even rejected him outright,

yet Anton had noticed his sentiments.

"Mr. Calcraft." A beautiful woman in a sexy dress approached them with a glass of red wine in hand, her hips swaying. Her red lips parted again, and she introduced herself, "I'm Genevieve from the Goode

family of Cazadine. May I get to know you?"

Anton laughed heartily. "I won't disturb you young people, then. Carry on as you please!" With that, he turned and left.

Nash had not felt any waves of inner energy from Anton, which made him want to use his Third Eye to check Anton's core directly. He

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restrained himself, however, as a person could tell when they were being scrutinized after reaching a certain level of cultivation.

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Anton was a friend, not a foe. He was also a person of high moral standing. Peeking at him in such a way would be impolite.

Genevieve stepped closer to Nash. "Mr. Calcraft?"

Nash came to his senses and smiled as he poured a glass of red

wine. "Hello." Then, several flamboyant women came over to toast him. Nash found himself surrounded, drinking one glass after

another. Soon, his face was flushed red and one of the women even playfully touched him.

Nash tensed up and cautiously reminded the group of women around him, "I have a wife, so please don't get too hands-on!"

"Haha! You're a shy one, Mr. Calcraft!"

"Indeed, I heard you've already taken several women. You would mind a few more, right?"

"Mr. Calcraft, shall we continue drinking?"

"Honey, want a kiss?"

What the heck? Honey? A wave of discomfort swept through Nash, but he did not want to embarrass these people. Women were sensitive, and with so many onlookers...

Just then, Melody came over to them, dressed in a long black dress. She had a wine glass in her hand and had a slight curve to her lips as she said, "Mr. Calcraft, may I offer you a toast?"

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There was a hint of a chill in her tone, and Nash sobered up

considerably. He quickly stepped forward, embracing Melody's soft waist with a smile. "You're my girlfriend. We should be exchanging glasses instead!"

Melody had sent a photo of Nash with the women to Hera, who felt a pang of jealousy. She urged Melody to keep a tight leash on Nash. Hence, she came over to confront him. However, he immediately turned the tables, which left her with no choice but to smile and just

agree.

As they exchanged glasses, they attracted envy from those around them. Among them, some were going crazy from jealousy.

"Who's that old woman?"

"She looks to be Mr. Calcraft's girlfriend!"

"This is such an important occasion, yet she's dressed so casually

really don't understand what Mr. Calcraft sees in her."

"Yeah, she doesn't seem to care about his reputation at all." The jealous women started gossiping as they expressed their dissatisfaction with Melody.

Melody glanced at these women mercilessly. "I dress up sexily only for my man, unlike you women who dress up to seduce any men!"

The women were instantly stunned. Their dresses were custom-made by famous international designers. How could Melody say that they

dressed to seduce?

One of the women from a top family in Blackburn raised a brow and retorted, "I can only say you're short-sighted. You don't understand

the artistry of these luxury brand clothes. You're simply not suitable to be Mr. Calcraft's partner!"

Melody glanced at the woman's almost transparent outfit, the inner layer exposing her proud figure clearly. She could not help but laugh.

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There should be limits even to formal dresses. Yours is even more revealing than lingerie. Who are you trying to impress?"

Then, she turned to Nash and asked, "Do you like this style of clothing? I can get a set custom-made for myself another day."

Nash's expression immediately darkened. "No, my woman's body is only for my eyes."

Melody smiled, then she looked back at the woman and said, "Did you hear that? I would also like to wear such sexy clothes, but my man doesn't approve of me doing so." [Claim Bonus For Free Every Day>>](#)

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Melody emphasized the words 'my man' as if she was declaring her sovereignty. The wealthy heiress from Blackburn paled before

flushing red. Ultimately, she huffed and went to complain to her

father.

Upon hearing that his daughter had been bullied, Armand Konick, Blackburn's wealthiest man, immediately frowned and demanded, "Who dares to bully my precious daughter?"

Aggrieved, Agatha pointed at Melody. "It's that woman."

Armand was known in Blackburn for his fierce temper, but when he

saw Nash with his arm around Melody's waist, his imposing

demeanor instantly softened as he hissed quietly.

"Are you sick in the head? That's Mr. Calcraft's girlfriend. Why would you provoke her? What do you expect me to do, help you snatch Mr. Calcraft from his girlfriend? Do you think Mr. Calcraft is that shallow? Get lost and don't disturb me while I'm drinking!"

Scolded by her beloved father, Agatha cried bitterly. Irritated, Armand simply sent her to another table.

The evening was filled with many toasts. Nash had to drink while using his cultivation to counteract the alcohol. The banquet did not

conclude until midnight.

Shanice and Enzo, along with a team of staff, arranged guest rooms for everyone. Luckily, the Empire Hotel was large enough that they

still had over a hundred rooms vacant after accommodating each

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family-even with each room being a suite.

Nash returned to his room to massage Melody's still-healing injuries. Lying on Nash's legs, Melody looked up at his chiseled face and pouted. "With so many women fawning over you, did you enjoy the night?"

Nash coughed twice. "I don't have any thoughts about them. They're my guests. I couldn't afford to lose my grace, could I?"

Melody looked at him with a hint of resentment. "Who knows what you're really thinking?"

Nash licked his lips, his eyes narrowing. "I'll make you understand what I'm thinking." As he said this, he grabbed Melody's shoulder strap and pulled it down.

Melody exclaimed and quickly covered up the exposed area, but Nash moved her hand away and leaned down to kiss her.

When Melody opened her eyes the next day, it was already 11:00 am,

and Nash was nowhere to be seen. The messy bed hinted at the craziness of their previous night.

She had no idea what time it was when she fell asleep. Besides, it

was already dawn outside by the time she closed her eyes. Feeling a sense of urgency, she tried to get up and head to the bathroom but could not muster up the strength to get out of bed.

She took a deep breath and circulated her inner energy through her meridians a few times before finally feeling a bit better. Still, it felt like she was walking on cotton.

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When Melody reached the doorway of the bathroom, she leaned against the wall and took a deep breath of the cold air. She suspected her face was swollen. Fortunately, her cultivation was in the Profound Reality Realm.

If it were Hera, she would be bedridden for three days! How did Nash manage to be so vigorous? He was like a young bull.

At this moment, Nash was outside the hotel seeing off guests with Shanice. After sending Anton off, Nash finally breathed a sigh of relief. He had woken up at 9:00 am and been busy until now. Finally, he was almost done with the send-off.

"Boss, all these people have applied for the Gold Card at the Empire Hotel. Each Gold Card has a credit limit of a billion, and now there are

nearly 50 billion in funds in the hotel's common account," Shanice reported with a trembling voice. She was unsure if it was excitement

or anxiety.

Having worked at the Empire Hotel for two years, there had not been more than five customers who applied for the Gold Card. Yet today, in just one morning, more than 50 people had applied for it.

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It was a result of the boss' generosity. It was so worth it knowing someone like him in Shanice's lifetime.

Nash calmly lit a cigarette, took a drag, and then exhaled. "How much can we earn from this 50 billion?"

"At least 35 billion!" Shanice replied excitedly. The remaining 15

billion would be used for purchasing goods to satisfy the Gold Card customers' 50 billion consumption.

Nash nodded. "Set aside a hundred million to distribute among the hotel staff according to their positions. You and Enzo can each take a hundred million."

Shanice gasped, her face pale. "Boss, that's... too much..."

A hundred million? She did not even dare think about it. Her lifelong

goal was to earn five million, but now her boss was giving her a hundred million, which was 20 times her target.

Nash smiled faintly. "I never mistreat my own people. You've seen it yourself, the people in my circle have more than enough money. Even though they've applied for the Gold Card, it doesn't necessarily mean they'll come here to spend.

"And even if they do, we can still earn over 30 billion. If you still consider me your boss, then there's no need to be so polite with me!"

Shanice's eyes reddened. Squaring her shoulders, she lowered her head to Nash and said, "Thank you, Boss."

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At that moment, Enzo emerged with the Eastjon king. Seeing his girlfriend lowering her stature to Nash, Enzo could not help but be confused. Did his girlfriend somehow offend the boss? Yelzog ultimately did not join Nash for drinks last night. Of course, Nash would not take the initiative to approach him either.

Rosella followed behind her father, her face devoid of the arrogance

from before. Her father had taught her a lesson last night, and she realized her shortcomings.

Yelzog handed the just-processed Gold Card to his daughter. "You hold onto this card. In the future, whenever you have time, you can come to the Empire Hotel and show your support!"

Rosella put away the Gold Card and nodded gently. "I will."

Yelzog smiled and went up to Nash, clasping his fist in a gesture of gratitude. "Thank you for your hospitality, Mr. Calcraft. We'll head back to Eastjon now!"

Nash smiled faintly and returned the gesture. "No need for further courtesy!"

The Eastjon king's convoy comprised over a dozen luxury cars worth tens of millions. Each drove up from the parking lot.

Dressed more conservatively today, Rosella looked at Nash and said, " Mr. Calcraft, if I said anything inappropriate last night, please don't take it to heart."

Upon careful reflection, she realized her words last night lacked tact.

As a leader in the Martial Arts Realm, even if Nash wanted to eradicate a martial arts family, he would not reveal it. Yet she had Chapter 1317 openly talked about wanting to destroy the Solomon family in front of everyone.

Everyone most probably had found her laughable. She decided that she would learn from her father to improve her emotional intelligence when she returned home.

"I had a bit too much to drink last night, so I don't remember what happened," Nash replied casually.

Rosella understood what he was doing. Nash did not intend to pursue the matter further. She quickly took out her phone and asked, "Um... Can we exchange contact information?"

If any of the business families from Eastjon were to witness this scene, they would surely be utterly shocked.

The daughter of the mighty Eastjon king. had actually taken the initiative to ask for Nash's number, and she looked like she was almost pleading.

Nash took out his phone and added Rosella on WhatsApp. "Thank you, Mr. Calcraft!" Rosella then happily approached her family's convoy and left.

Inside the Rolls-Royce, Yelzog felt somewhat regretful and said, "Last night, Mr. Anton acted as a mediator. I should've gone to have a drink with Mr. Calcraft."

Rosella shook her phone, showing Nash's number. She said, "I've added Mr. Calcraft as a friend. We can keep in touch more often from now on."

Yelzog sighed. "We left a bad impression on him. In the future, if Mr.

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Calcraft needs any help, we mustn't hesitate. Also, it's time for you to start handling the 13 Guards of Eastjon.

"The daughter of the Lord of Henley has already begun gradually taking over her father's business. It's also time for you to step toward becoming the queen of Eastjon!"

Rosella leaned on her father's arm and whined, "We have so much money now. We wouldn't be able to spend it all even if we were to live for 10,000 years. Can't I just rely on you forever?"

Yelzog narrowed his eyes. "Conquering a kingdom is one thing, but maintaining it is another. Do you not think Isaac Sloan loves his daughter? Why would he let Isadora take over his business otherwise?"

"I don't hope for you to be extraordinary in the future, but at the very least, you shouldn't allow yourself to lose to her, no?"

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Chapter 1318

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Rosella remained silent while Yelzog gritted his teeth in frustration. He had raised a useless child without any lofty ambitions. He lit a cigar and said with a deep gaze, "Do you know who the most talked-about female figure in the business circle recently is?"

Rosella shook her head. "I've been studying Nash lately."

Yelzog's emotions intensified. "Haven't you studied his wife?"

Rosella wrinkled her nose. "Why should I study his wife?"

Yelzog chuckled in exasperation. "That's because the most talked-about woman in the business circle is Nash's first wife, Hera!"

Rosella looked at her father quietly without saying a word. She seemed to be waiting for him to say more. The fact that Hera was topic of discussion in this circle indicated that she was truly extraordinary.

Seeing that his daughter's interest was piqued, Yelzog nodded in satisfaction and turned to the window. He began slowly, "Hera's family wasn't even considered among the third-rate families three months ago, but with Nash's support, they quickly rose to become third-rate."

"That's obvious. They rose thanks to Mr. Calcraft," Rosella sneered. Yelzog glanced at Rosella with irritation. "Can you let me finish first?" Rosella pursed her lips. "Go ahead, then."

Yelzog exhaled a puff of smoke out the car window and continued, "Hera's ability to elevate her family to third-rate status isn't enough to catch our attention. It wasn't until recently that she did some things that garnered widespread fame."

He took out his phone and pulled up some videos to show Rosella. The first video depicted the elegant Hera acquiring Deco. The second video showed her slapping a young scion in front of the Jonford Stadium.

"She acts swiftly and ruthlessly, earning her the title of 'Jonford Lady Demon' in the middle-tier business circle," Yelzog explained.

Rosella's cherry-red lips parted slightly as she replied, "Do you want me to become like that?"

There was no way. She wanted to be a gentle beauty. No one would want such a ruthless woman.

Yelzog said in a heavy tone, "Silly daughter, look at us business tycoons. Which one of us isn't called a demon by business families

It's a form of deterrence, understand?"

Almost all the guests had departed from the Empire Hotel. Theo and Gabriel had also returned to Capiton, search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nash was lying by the outdoor rooftop pool. His hair was damp, and his bathrobe was partially open, revealing his perfectly sculpted eight-pack abs. Sitting beside him on a chair was Enzo. After watching the video Olivia sent, Nash's lips curved into a slight smile. When Helena demanded Hera to kneel, he did not intervene

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and let her transform her own. In the end, Hera slapped Helena and her timidity gradually changed from that moment on.

With Baroque's expansion, Hera gradually became the Ice President.

Now, she was a businesswoman through and through.

Such a beautiful and impressive woman was very attractive.

"Boss, you didn't call me here just to swim, right?" Enzo asked nervously. He was afraid and anxious. The boss had given him and

Shanice a hundred million each.

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Now, Nash invited Enzo to take a dip. What did he want? Could it be that Nash had his eyes on Shanice? Enzo would fight Nash to the end even if it meant losing his life if Nash were to try to make him leave Shanice.

Thinking this, murderous intent appeared in Enzo's eyes.

Nash picked up the lemon water next to him and glanced at Enzo. "What are you thinking?"

Enzo's voice was heavy as he accused, "Are you eyeing my girlfriend?"

Nash could not help but spit out a mouthful of lemon water. "Where did you get the idea that I have feelings for Shanice?"

Enzo looked embarrassed. "First, you promoted her to general manager, then you began treating her so well. And now you're giving us so much money!"

Nash was completely speechless. "I promoted her to general

manager because of her integrity. I treat her well because I'm never stingy with my own people. As for the money, it's because you two handled guests that other hotels couldn't handle in a lifetime.

"The hotel made a lot of money this time, so is it strange for me to give my staff bonuses?"

Enzo's face turned hot with embarrassment. He had misunderstood

Nash's intention, but the next moment, he became nervous again. Why would the boss, a man, invite him to soak in the pool? Chap 1319

Looking at his own sturdy body and six-pack abs, he could not help but feel a chill down his spine. Nash did not have some special fetish,

did he?

Nash noticed Enzo's expression from the corners of his eyes and immediately frowned. "Enough, stop making wild guesses. I called you here because I want to impart some martial arts techniques to you. I feel guilty after seeing you getting beaten up twice!"

With that, he took out a stack of A4 papers filled with text from his storage ring.

The Dragon-Elephant Heart Sutra! This martial art technique was suitable for strong men who engaged in physical combat. Nash had originally intended to give it to Bertram and Regulus.

Enzo had served in the Northern Territory and was a soldier under Nash's father. While he was retired, his indomitable spirit was

admirable.

Enzo realized he had misunderstood Nash, and his face was now

even hotter with embarrassment as he accepted the stack of papers. Tears welled up in his eyes.

"Thank you, Boss! My life belongs to you from now on. Just

command me whenever you need me. I will obey even in the face of mountains of blades and seas of fire!"

Nash lit a cigarette and smiled faintly. "It's not that serious. Just protect your woman and the hotel."

Enzo had decent talent in martial arts, and it was expected that he would reach the Profound Oriental Realm within 30 years. With some Chap 1319

pills and resources, this time frame could be shortened. However, Nash did not plan to invest too much in Enzo.

Over the next three days, Melody consolidated her business in

Xanthalos.

Divine Access Group was renamed back to Stone Group. Half of the Eve and Palmer families' assets were used to establish a charity foundation, while the other half was divided among Melody and several other top-tier families.

The fact that Melody managed to integrate these two behemoths within three days demonstrated her efficiency in handling affairs. Esabeth's and Tina's companies had nothing to do with Stone Group. They could not bear to sell their companies but did not want to be left out either. Thus, they handed their companies over to their families

and joined Stone Group, becoming Melody's right-hand women.

In Stone Group's chairwoman's office, Melody was issuing appointment and dismissal notices. Tina was appointed as the CEO of Stone Group while Esabeth was appointed as the deputy CEO. Tina sat on the couch in the office, giggling incessantly while holding

her phone. Esabeth reached her fair and delicate hand out and

touched Tina's forehead. "Tina, are you okay? Why are you laughing

like a fool?"

After all, they had both been chairpersons before, so Esabeth did not believe Tina was happy just because she became the CEO.

Tina leaned back in her chair and replied, "I think I found myself a man!!"

Esabeth's eyes widened instantly. "Tina, are you in a relationship?"

She leaned over to look at Tina's phone, but Tina pressed it against her face and pushed Esabeth away with a frown.. "Why can't I be in a

relationship? Do you all wish for me to stay single forever?"

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Chapter 1320

Chapter 1320

"Who is it? Is he handsome? Do you have any photos? Let me see!"

Elsabeth asked hastily.

Tina blushed and said, "Didn't we have dinner together a few days ago?"

Elsabeth's eyes widened. She glanced at Melody and then exclaimed

in unison with her, "Jupiter?"

Tina nodded but said nothing, her cheeks flushing.

"Wow, Tina, you're amazing! You managed to land Jupiter, who's

famously known in the entertainment industry to be aloof toward women." Elsabeth's face was full of disbelief.

Jupiter was notorious for avoiding relationships in the entertainment circle. He was still not married despite being 35. There were even

rumors that he practiced celibacy and would never marry in this S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

lifetime.

Although he was 35, he looked young, earning him the title of eternal

Adonis.

Tina sighed softly. "We've only just started dating!"

Jupiter confessed his feelings to her that night they were drinking. It had been a cliché love-at-first-sight scenario. She was shocked at the time, never imagining that her idol would confess to her. She did not hesitate to accept his confession.

No one could resist their idol confessing their love to them, could they?

Melody went to the couch and sat beside Tina, holding her hand with a smile. "Your relationship developed quickly, but I believe he's serious about this relationship since he has remained scandal-free during his time in the entertainment industry.

"I've seen him do charity work in mountainous areas in videos, and he has shown maturity and responsibility in some reality shows. Such a man is worth entrusting a lifetime to. Elisabeth and I support you!" Tina tightened her grip on Melody's hand while her other hand grabbed Elisabeth's. Pride painted her features. "Now, I'm off the market too. Let's see if you'll still tease me in the future!"

"Tina, let's start working out from tomorrow onward!" Elisabeth suddenly interjected.

"Do I need to work out considering how great my figure is already? I've got curves both front and back." Tina rolled her eyes at Elisabeth.

She had always paid attention to her diet and figure. Her waist was slim with no trace of extra fat.

"Jupiter is a martial arts superstar with extraordinary physical fitness. I'm worried you won't be able to keep up..." Elisabeth covered her mouth and giggled, her eyebrows arching.

"How naughty! I'm gonna keep up!" Tina blushed and launched an attack on Elisabeth.

"Haha! Stop tickling me, stop it! I'm sorry, I won't do it again-"

Elisabeth hurriedly begged for mercy, but Tina would not let her off easily.

With a rip, Tina accidentally tore a hole in Elisabeth's black stockings.

"Ah! Tina, you're so annoying." Elisabeth's face turned red instantly, her temper flaring up. She retaliated by ripping off one of Tina's suit buttons, along with two buttons of her inner shirt. The snowy skin

underneath was revealed.

"You crazy woman, you're too much!" Tina exclaimed but was met with Elisabeth's wandering hands.

"Hehe... So soft!" Elisabeth giggled.

Just then, Nash pushed the door open and entered with his hands in his pocket. Instantly, the air became tense. Elisabeth and Tina froze, their eyes turning to Nash simultaneously as their screams filled the

room.

Tina quickly turned around to straighten her clothes while Elisabeth hastily pulled down her mini-skirt.

"Um... Sorry to interrupt!" Nash regained his senses and quickly exited

the office, closing the door behind him.

Chapter 1321

Chapter 1321

Nash was almost done dealing with his business in Sagen and had dropped by Stone Group to see if there was anything he could help

with. He also wanted to drop off the Scar Removal Pills he had

crafted for Melody.

He had not been expecting to be greeted by such a scene.

Several minutes later, Melody opened the door again. She glared at

Nash as she asked, "Why didn't you knock?"

Nash ruffled his hair. "Well, I wasn't expecting businesswomen like you guys to be interested in stuff like that!"

Melody pursed her lips and said, "That's on them. Don't get me involved!"

Then, she turned her body sideways. "Come on in!"

Nash entered the room, where he received death stares from Elisabeth and Tina.

"Sorry, sorry. I didn't mean to do it!"

Nash chuckled awkwardly. Things felt extremely awkward.

Tina had to clutch her shirt together with one hand because the buttons had popped off.

Meanwhile, Elisabeth used a couch cushion to cover the areas where her black lacy tights had ripped.

"Nash, please remember to knock before entering anyone else's office in the future..."

Tina blushed furiously before she shot to her feet and left the room.

She had to change her clothes before heading over to the set to check on things.

Elisabeth also got to her feet. "Well... I'm heading home to get

changed too. No need to wait for us for lunch. We'll be dropping by the set of Fox Demon Adventures!"

The minute Melody shut the door, Nash immediately encircled his arms around her waist from the back. His low, sonorous voice rang

out in her ears. "Did you miss me, baby?"

Melody felt her body go limp as she felt his warm breath on her neck. Once she locked the door, she turned and crashed her lips against

Nash's.

The office was not particularly well soundproofed, and Melody had to clap her hand over her mouth to keep the noise under control.

However, that only further encouraged Nash.

Two hours later, Melody lay in Nash's arms, where she traced circles over his chest using a slender finger. She said, "I've put Tina and Elsie in charge of Stone Group. Let's return to Jonford together!"

Nash kissed Melody on the forehead before whispering, "You don't plan to try making it further up the corporate ladder?"

Stone Group was at their peak now and were several times more powerful than they had been in the past.

Melody had control over several elite families at the moment and could become the most powerful businesswoman in Sagen at any time if she wanted to.

She looked up, her eyes sparkling as she looked at Nash. She said, "I definitely would've stayed and climbed up the corporate ladder if I were several years younger. But I'm already 28. I want to experience the love I never got!"

Nash smiled as he leaned forward. "In that case, let me help make that up to you!"

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The morning passed in the blink of an eye.

The two had just finished getting dressed when Melody's phone began ringing.

Nash was in charge of cleaning up. He retrieved a broom and dustpan, which he used to sweep up the countless pieces of tissue on the floor. He tossed them into the trash can.

Then, he tied the garbage bag together so that he could take it w

him later.

This was to prevent the cleaning staff working for Stone Group from spreading gossip.

When Melody finished speaking on the phone, she turned to Nash and said, "Tina and Elsie have already arrived on set. Let's go visit Sienna as well!"

Nash was confused. "Visit? Who are they visiting?"

"Jupiter, Tina's new boyfriend..."

"No wonder..." Nash muttered to himself.

Tina's eyes used to have a loving and adoring look in them when she

looked at him.

However, it had been replaced by an indignant look when he caught her in her indecent state earlier today. It turned out it was because she had gotten herself a boyfriend.

Melody dampened a towel and used it to wipe down the couch, table, and chairs. Soon, they finished cleaning everything up.

Nash took the garbage bag, and Melody linked her arm with his as

they left the office together.

All the company's employees and higher-ups were so shocked their jaws fell open when they saw Melody.

Was that... the same woman who had been so ruthless to the other

elite companies?

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Chapter 1322

Chapter 1322

Melody drove Nash to Octagon Mountain, one of Sagen's most scenic areas, in her Porsche 911.

Fox Demon Adventures was a fantasy production that had been sponsored by many.

The film would be shot in various ancient cities and mountains.

Octagon Mountain had eight sides and looked like an eight trigram when shots were taken from the top.

That perfectly fit the description of the eight trigram that the Fox

Tribe in the script resided in.

After a nearly two-hour drive, they finally caught sight of the mountain. It was so tall its peak seemed to be poking into the clouds.

Octagon Mountain was not open to the public that day, but there were still countless tourists who were standing beneath the scorching sun

and waiting eagerly.

The area was so densely packed with tourists that one could not even see the end of the crowd. In fact, there were even more people here today than on days when Octagon Mountain was open for business

as usual.

The reason for the crowd was simple. Fox Demon Adventures had a cast of various A-list celebrities, and these visitors were all their fans!

In fact, this crowd could not be considered large by any means, given the fact that Sienna herself had several million fans.

Traffic had already become congested when they were still about a thousand yards away from Octagon Mountain.

Melody sighed. "There are so many people here. How long are we going to be stuck in the jam?"

After giving it a moment's thought, Nash grinned and said, "Let's

make a turn when we reach the fork in the path up ahead. We'll fly over to Octagon Mountain!"

Given the current traffic congestion, it was highly unlikely they could get near Octagon Mountain even if they waited until night fell.

The fork in the path was only 20 miles ahead, but it took them a whole half hour to cover that short distance.

The road was muddy and filled with potholes, but Melody could not care less if the undercarriage got scratched. She parked the car in a clearing.

Nash got out of the car and followed the trail to walk another 300 miles farther in. The visitors could not be seen anymore.

Melody abruptly asked flirtatiously, "Nash, have you ever heard of doing it in the wild?"

Nash glanced at the trees behind him and raised an eyebrow as he asked, "Should we do it once?"

Melody said timidly, "No, no. I can't do it anymore!"

Nash laughed as he flicked his wrist and retrieved the Green Light Sword.

As he wrapped an arm around Melody's slender waist, they stepped onto the Green Light Sword. They transformed into a beam of light that was hurtling toward the sky. Melody wrapped her arms around Nash's waist, her eyes sparkling as

she asked, "Why don't you take me for a spin in the clouds?"

Nash said in a low voice, "Sword flying uses up a lot of spiritual energy!"

"Come on, darling... Please!" Melody pleaded in a high voice, goosebumps erupting across her body as the sound of her own voice gave her the ick.

"Gosh... Alright..."

Nash nearly lost his balance and control over the Green Light Sword, which caused them to nearly begin hurtling downward instead.

Was there any man who could withstand watching a mature-looking- woman act in such a cute manner before him?

Nash injected his spiritual energy into the Green Light Sword, w

emitted a green-colored light. They began flying even faster. Eve

someone spotted them, all they could see was a green light flashi through the sky momentarily.

Tina, who was stuck in the jam, was already beginning to slam her hands against the steering wheel in frustration. "Damn it, why are there so many cars?" Elisabeth seemed about to give up as well. "We set out at eight

o'clock and have already been on the road for four hours!"

Chapter 1322

Austin, who was seated in the back seat, glanced out the window. He caught sight of a green-colored light hurtling toward the sky.

He blinked hard and even took his glasses off so that he could rub his dry eyes. However, he could not spot the green-colored light when he tried locating it again.

His vision had been turning blurry lately, and now, he was even having hallucinations. It looked like his condition had worsened even further.

Cotton-candy-like clouds were spread out across the sky.

A green-colored light traveled among the clouds and overtook a plane carrying civilians in the blink of an eye.

Nash tucked his hands into his pockets and allowed his hair to dance in the wind. Meanwhile, Melody wrapped her hands around the man. A slight smile tugged the corners of her mouth.

Chapter 1323

Chapter 1323

Nash felt his spiritual energy running out after circling Octagon

Mountain several times, and he hurriedly landed on a spot halfway up

the mountain.

Melody sounded dissatisfied. "Is ten minutes the longest you can go?"

Nash gave Melody the side-eye. "You're testing my temper!"

Was ten minutes the longest he could go?

When did he ever last shorter than two hours?

Worried that Nash would mess around, Melody hurriedly said, "Sorry, sorry. Let's head up the mountain now!"

Nash smiled and took Melody's hand in his as they made their way up

the stairs.

Both of them were skilled martial artists, and they arrived at the top

of the mountain in less than 20 minutes.

The cast was having dinner.

Sienna was reading her script even as she ate dinner.

"Sienna..."

Melody waved her hand in Sienna's direction.

"Melody..."

Sienna's eyes lit up as she put her food down and hurried over.

Chapy 1323

She had on a white-colored dress, and the hem of her skirt was embroidered with snow foxes. A thin shawl was draped over her outfit, and her long, dark hair cascaded toward her waist.

Part of her hair had been twisted into a topknot, which made her seem both gorgeous and mischievous at the same time. That, coupled with her stunning features, made her look like she had walked straight out of a painting.

Sienna walked over to the two, blushing as she glanced at Nash. She asked, "Oh, you're here too?"

Nash gazed at Sienna and said sincerely, "You look wonderful!"

Sienna's blush intensified upon hearing that. She lowered her head, too afraid to meet his gaze. However, she was inwardly feeling delighted.

Melody spluttered with laughter. "Aren't you usually quite bold? Why so shy today?"

Sienna looked up and retorted, "I'm not shy!"

Melody crossed her arms over her chest. "In that case, why's your face so red?"

"I-I'm feeling warm. The sun's blazing today..."

Sienna tried her best to come up with an excuse.

In the past, she was thick-skinned about things because she was the one who went to Nash.

However, this time, Nash was the one who had come to her. He even came to her workplace.

There were plenty of people she knew well here, and that caused her to feel embarrassed for some reason.

A massive generator was placed outside the tent the cast and crew were in.

When the generator started up, cold air also came from the air conditioner inside the tent.

Nalarov, the male lead of Demon Fox Adventures, put his script down and lounged back into his chair as he said lazily, "Amber, call Sienna over so that we can go through our lines together!"

A mature-looking woman dressed in business wear chuckled. "Did you memorize your lines, Nalarov? Don't you usually just mouth something when filming?" Nalarov glared at Amber Bloon before saying carelessly, "I've always treated my scenes with Sienna with the utmost seriousness!"

Amber did not say anything else and chuckled as she left the tent. When Amber saw Sienna speaking to a man and woman she did recognize, she frowned and strode over. "Sienna, who are these people?"

Sienna introduced them, "These are my friends who came to visit me on set!"

Amber gave Melody and Nash a once-over. Once she confirmed they were indeed a couple, she nodded and said, "Nalarov is asking you to go over lines with him in the tent. The air conditioner inside the tent is functioning now!"
Chapter 1323

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Sienna said confidently, "I can even recite my lines backward. Tell him to focus on memorizing his own lines!"

Amber frowned but did not say anything else as she turned and strode back toward the tent.

Once Amber left, the director, Sampson, walked over and said indignantly, "Joshua Thupple is trying to raise his pay and is asking for an insane amount, Sienna. I plan to have him replaced. Do you have anyone to recommend?"

Sienna was stunned. "What do you mean? Didn't he sign a contract? Isn't he afraid of getting sued?"

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Chapter 1324

Chapter 1324

Joshua was the second male lead. His role was as Lindsey Pebble's

Demonic Path mentor.

This character did not have much screen time, but his role played an important role in advancing the plot. Joshua had to film two scenes that afternoon, so how could he just raise his appearance fee at a

moment's notice?

A cold look appeared on Sampson's face as he said, "It's probably the work of the other directors. Shooting hasn't even been completed, but our show has already garnered a lot of buzz and attention. They're jealous!"

Sienna took her phone out and said angrily, "Well, I'd like to know

who's trying to cause trouble for my team!"

She dialed Theo's number.

Empire Capital was Demon Fox Adventure's largest sponsor.

The man behind Empire Capital was none other than Theo.

Theo had entrusted Sienna with that secret because of how close t

two were.

"Yo, Sienna. Do you have some extra time on your hands today?"

"Our second male lead has been poached from us, Theo. We won't be

able to film anything this afternoon!"

Sienna placed her hands on her hips as she spoke angrily. Chapter 1324

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A brief silence ensued before Theo sighed. "Yes, I already know about

that. Joshua was poached by another martial arts family. Their team is currently preparing to film a high-quality martial arts show!"

Sienna huffed. "Well, do something to stop them. We can't film

anything without Joshua here!"

Theo said ruefully, "This martial arts family is not one that I can afford to insult. It might be alright if our tactics abided with the rules,

but if we resort to dirty tricks, I'm afraid I'm no match for a martial arts family!"

After a pause, he said, "Just replace him. What about Micah? He seems pretty good. He's an up-and-rising actor..."

"Hah... Do you think he'd be a good fit for the role given his height?" "What about Brody?"

"Too ugly!"

"Levi?"

"Come on, he's only 19 years old. No amount of makeup can attain the looks that a seasoned expert should possess..."

Sienna's gaze suddenly landed on Nash's face as she spoke.

He was six feet tall and had a lean but muscular body. His eyes looked like bottomless whirlpools.

Sienna mumbled, "Theo, what do you think about Nash taking on the role of Cliffton Thunder?"

Theo chuckled. "Stop joking around. Nash is very busy!"

Chapter 1324

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"I'm hanging up now. Bye!"

Sienna had already decided she was going to get Nash to act as her mentor, Cliffton.

Most importantly, there was a kiss scene.

It was her first time filming a staged kiss scene, and she still felt

some apprehension about it even though it would be staged. However, being part of this production was extremely important to her as it might allow her more varied opportunities. It could propel her acting career to even higher heights.

Sienna turned to Sampson. "Ask someone to bring Cliffton's costume over!"

Sampson instinctively turned to look at Nash. A glint appeared in his eyes as well, but he could not stop himself from asking, "He's got the

looks and the aura, but does he know martial arts?"

Sienna narrowed her eyes as she said, "His martial arts skills are enough to knock you off your feet!"

Since Nash was here to visit Sienna, Sampson did not doubt said in the slightest. After all, friends of Sienna would be no people.

After taking a minute to think things through, Sampson took his walkie-talkie and said, "Can someone from the Costume Department bring Cliffton's costume over?"

Sienna walked over to Nash and gazed at him, her eyes sparkling as she said, "Nash, come act as my mentor!" Chapter 1324

"You aren't allowed to say no!"

Sienna's eyes widened as she placed her hands on her hips. There was a childishly fierce expression on her face.

Lindsey, the character she played, was a mischievous and impish fox princess who had a bratty temper and a tendency to get into trouble. Sienna was still partly in character after having played it for several days in a role.

The corners of Nash's lips curved upward as he turned to look at Melody.

Sienna hurriedly waggled her eyebrows at Melody.

Melody gave a gentle smile. "I'd like to see you in costume as well!"

Nash sighed. "I don't even watch that much television, but you guys are asking me to act in a TV show."

Chapter 1325

Chapter 1325

The people from costume and makeup were already on their way over.

Sienna dragged Nash to a chair, and the makeup artist immediately began pinning a wig to his head.

Ten minutes later, Nash turned around slowly after the makeup artist was done with him.

His dark hair cascaded down to the waist of the loose, black-colored

robes he was wearing. Three lines had been drawn in the space between his eyebrows, adding an extra insidious flair to his overall

demeanor.

Sampson's walkie-talkie fell to the floor, and his mouth dropped open.

Nash looked so much better than Joshua ever could!

The employees from the costume and makeup team were both women, and they both stared unabashedly at the actor who had seemingly appeared out of nowhere.

Sienna's heart raced as she looked at him. Hearts seemed to form in-

her eyes as she crossed one arm across her stomach and the other behind her back. She said, "Nash, imitate what I'm doing..."

Nash copied Sienna's movements, crossing his right arm behind his back and his left across his stomach.

Sienna added, "Cliffon Thunder is a demonic god in the show. He's invincible, snobbish, has no respect for anyone or anything, and has an extremely aloof and ruthless personality!" Chapter 1325

2/4

Nash could not help but turn his head the other way and grin at how adorable Sienna was.

"Gosh, you become completely out of character when you smile!"

Sienna stomped her foot lightly, cheeks puffing out as she glared at Nash.

Nash said ruefully, "I already told you I'm not an actor. Don't you guys sometimes burst out laughing as well during filming?"

He had not meant to smile either, but the expressions on Sienna's face were just so adorable.

Sampson said, "Don't panic, Sienna. He just hasn't gotten into his role yet. Why don't you show him the script and the rundown on his character?"

Sienna nodded. "Yes, it's my bad for trying to rush things!"

Then, she turned to Nash and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Nash.

Was I being too fierce?"

She regretted it deeply.

Nash probably liked her less now.

Nash chuckled. "It's alright. You were pretty cute just now!"

Sienna happily pulled Nash toward her tent as she said, "I'll give you a copy of the script so that we can go over the lines together!"

Nash turned to give Melody a rueful look.

Melody smiled. "I'll go get Tina and the others!"

Chapter 1325

3/4

Tina and Elisabeth had set out four hours earlier, but they still had not made it onto the mountain. No one had any idea how much longer they would be stuck in the traffic jam.

Melody was about to head down the mountain when she noticed Jupiter, who was standing at the cliff edge and speaking on the phone.

"I'm sorry for not thinking things through, Tina. I would never have asked you to come visit me on set if I'd known earlier!

"What? You guys got a helicopter?

"You've gone to so much trouble!"

Jupiter smiled ruefully as he shook his head.

Melody paused in her tracks upon hearing that.

When Jupiter noticed her after hanging up the phone, he immediately came up to her and asked, "Ms. Stone, what are you doing here?" Melody smiled. "I'm here to visit Sienna!"

Jupiter was confused. "How did you guys make it up here so quickly? Wasn't there any traffic?"

Melody made up an excuse. "I found another trail, but it was quite a difficult trek!"

Jupiter did not think much of it and returned to filming after they finished exchanging pleasantries.

Nash was just about to begin a readthrough of the script when another group of people entered. Chapter 1325

4/4

They were all dressed in full-white costumes, and the young man

taking the lead also had a mark that looked like a flame in the space between his eyebrows.

Nalarov frowned slightly as he asked unpleasantly, "Sienna, who's

this?"

Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326

"This is my friend. We got him onboard at the last minute to play Clifton!" Sienna replied in a flat tone.

"Where's Joshua?"

Nalarov's eyebrows knitted themselves together even more tightly.

"That's a question you should be asking Sampson!"

Sienna's voice turned frosty. "I'm giving him some pointers. You should leave if there isn't anything else you need me for!"

Nalarov gave Nash a long, threatening look. "I don't care who you are but you should stay away from Sienna!"

Right before he turned and walked away, he added, "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm from the Petro family of Capiton!"

The Petro family...

They were the most elite family in Capiton.

Even if he were interested in Sienna, he would have to consider whether he had the right to even try.

Nalarov went to Sampson to ask about Joshua.

After learning that Joshua had been poached by another team, an ugly look appeared on Nalarov's face as he said, "Those bastards

have some guts. How dare they do such things to my team?!"

Sampson said ruefully, "Sienna made some calls just now. It seems

Chapter 1320

that an elite martial arts family has poached Joshua from us, and they're a family that not even Empire Capital dares to mess with!"

2/6

Then, a hopeful look appeared on his face as he asked, "Perhaps you could ask the Petro family for help, Nalarov?"

Nalarov drew in a deep breath. "Well, Joshua's not the only one who can play that character. Hasn't Sienna already found a replacement? I think he looks fine in the costume. It's not a stretch to say he fits the

role of Cliffton!"

How could he ever dare try offending a family that not even Empire Capital dared mess with?

His cousin might have the guts to do it, but he might not be willing to help out given the fact that Nalarov was not a direct descendant of the Petro family.

Nalarov did not want the others to know he did not hold much power in the Petro family.

Inside Sienna's tent, Nash had finished reading through the script.

Fox Demon Adventures was set in the human realm.

The characters were either part of the human, demon, or monster clans.

Members of the monster clans were cultivators practicing the Demonic Path.

Cliffton Thunder was the leader of the monster clan. His parents could not complete their cultivation journey because they did not Chapter 1326

3/5

possess spiritual roots. They had to resort to other means to practice

the Demonic Path.

However, the Righteous Path forbade the Demonic Path and thus summoned all the disciples of all sects to purge such cultivators. Cliffton spent his childhood fleeing from one place to the other with his parents and ultimately ended up watching as his parents were

killed.

That incident sowed the seeds of hatred deep within his heart. After years of hard work, he finally mastered his cultivation.

He achieved peak cultivation and claimed pockets of land for himself. He created the monster realm and became the leader of the pack. The Righteous Path and the monster realm engaged in battle for thousands of years, but Cliffton was so powerful that no one could overpower him.

The Righteous Path arrived at a compromise with Cliffton. Those who practiced the Demonic Path could never cross the Thunder Pool, or else they would be killed on sight.

Cliffton was heavily injured then and agreed to ensure the monster realm's survival.

From that point onward, the three worlds never crossed paths.

One day, however, an injured fox accidentally entered the monster realm to avoid being killed by those from the Righteous Path. That fox was none other than Lindsey.

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Cliffton drove away the Righteous practitioners and nursed Lindsey back to health.

After Lindsey took her human form, she asked Cliffton to become her mentor.

Instead of saying yes, Cliffton kicked her out of the monster realm and repaired the barriers shielding the world.

Disappointed, Lindsey returned to the demon clan and joined the Righteous Immortal Sect after the elders removed the lingering traces

of monster powers from her.

However, she was frequently bullied because of how talented she

was.

She was the target of several assassination attempts but always managed to escape because someone was helping her in secret.

When Lindsey's best friend let it slip that she was a fox demon, the Righteous Immortal Sect tried to capture her and make her the Lindsey got injured as she tried to escape the demon clan, and Cliffton arrived to save her.

He injured countless disciples from the demon clan, causing the people of the Righteous Path and the monster clan to engage in battle once again. The Righteous Path even formed an alliance with the demon clan. They lied, saying that Lindsey had been captured by

Cliffton.

That way, the Righteous Immortal Sect and the demon clan could work together to fight the monster realm.

Throughout the years of war, Lindsey grew up and fell in love with her

Chapter 1326

5/5

mentor. Cliffton ultimately ended up dead in his battle against the fox demon elders and grandmasters of the Righteous Immortal Sect.

He died protecting Lindsey from the fox demon elder, who wanted to kill Lindsey to destroy Cliffton. Cliffton's death caused Lindsey to turn to the dark side, where she activated her transformation into a nine-tailed fox spirit and embarked on a journey of avenging her mentor.

"This is quite a well-written story..."

Nash picked up the glass of warm water Sienna had brought him and

took a sip from it.

Sienna giggled. "So, do you think you can play this character well?"

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Go

Chapter 1327

Chapter 1327

Nash nodded. "I don't think it should be a huge problem. I've gotten a pretty good grasp of the character after reading the script.

Sienna sat on a stool and perched her face on top of her hands as she said, "I'm looking forward to your performance!"

Just then, Sampson hurried over. "Sienna, I've got some wonderful news!"

Sienna hurriedly looked away from Nash and asked nervously, "Did Joshua change his mind?"

"No, but Nash's photos have gone viral! We've nearly reached 300,000 likes on his clip!"

Sampson was so excited that he stumbled over his words as he handed his phone to Sienna.

Sienna's photos had only amassed a little over 200,000 likes.

Meanwhile, Nalarov's photos had only gained around 12,000 likes.

Given all this buzz, there was no way Fox Demon Adventures would not go viral once it began screening.

"Hehe, I have good taste, don't I?"

She was not the slightest bit annoyed that Clifton was more popular

than she was. Rather, she was hoping he would become even more popular.

After all, she was in love with him both in and out of the show.

Chapter 1327

"It's almost time. We've got rain forecasted for the next two days, so Clifton's scenes must be shot by this afternoon!"

Sampson hurried out to get ready.

He was not too concerned with how well Nash's acting skills were.

If Nash could not get it right in one take, they would just do several more takes. After all, the team had enough funding to increase the cast members' pay if need be.

Sampson walked out from the tent and turned on his loudspeaker. "Everybody, get ready. We'll begin shooting in half an hour!" Just then, a helicopter landed on the patch of grass nearby.

Melody, Tina, and Elisabeth were finally reunited.

Tina immediately hurried over to meet Jupiter.

The two were not yet at the stage in their relationship where they

were comfortable with public displays of affection and seemed slightly awkward around the other.

Several of Jupiter's friends had already begun wolf-whistling, and paparazzi disguised as crew members also snuck several photos of

them.

Jupiter had no qualms about letting everyone know about Tina's

existence, given the place where he was meeting her.

He was 35, and it was about time he began settling down and making a family.

Demon Fox Adventures was the last project he would work on before Chapter 1327

publicly announcing his relationship on social media.

30 minutes passed by in the blink of an eye.

The actors assumed their positions.

3/4

The first scene would be shot in the grove behind the Path sanctuary.

It was the scene where Clifton would arrive and save Lindsey from being killed by the Righteous Immortal Sect members pursuing her, severely injuring several experts in the process.

The director stood by the monitors and barked out his orders.

Six high-tension wires had been set up.

Nash did not need these wires to pull off the stunts written in the script, but since everyone here was ordinary humans, he decided not to bring that fact up.

Sampson barked into his walkie-talkie, "Camera crew, standby!"

The cameraman said, "Sound team, standby!"

The person in charge of sound said, "Equipment is ready!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sampson called out, "Action!"

Lindsey, who was hooked up to the wires, flew over. Blood had dried up on her lips, and she looked backward frantically as she flew

forward.

A dozen disciples ran after her, swords in their hands.

"You bitch, where do you think you can escape to?"

A gorgeous-looking woman thrust her sword forward.

Chapter 1327

The special effects team manipulated the scene so that it looked like a light shot from the tip of the sword and into Lindsey's chest. Someone from the props team pressed a button, which caused the blood packs attached to Lindsey's back and chest to burst open.

A crew member operated the wires and pulled Lindsey down to the ground.

"Ouch..."

Lindsey let out a grunt after the blood packs exploded. Then, she fell to the ground.

Chapter 1328

Chapter 1328

The disciples landed on the ground as well.

The woman who had attacked just now scoffed. "No wonder she managed to woo our senior so much. Turns out she's a fox demon! What else do you know other than seducing men?" The actress was doing a wonderful job.

Her role in the show was that of Snow Ziegler, Lindsey's best friend.

Snow was in love with their senior, but he was interested in Lindsey instead. That caused Snow to become jealous of Lindsey.

She had to bury her jealousy deep within her heart to maintain the image she had established for herself.

Ever since she found out about Lindsey's secret, she had allowed jealousy to rear its ugly head.

Perhaps she was jealous of Sienna in real life as well, because the jealous look in her eyes and the way she spoke was so realistic.

Sampson and the audience gathered nearby all nodded their approval.

Lindsey got to her feet slowly, tears welling in her eyes as she said aggrievedly, "I never meant to seduce anyone, Snow..."

At that point, Lindsey still had no idea it was Snow who had betrayed her.

Snow had a frosty look in her eyes as she said, "You monster. How dare you cross the Thunder Pool and bring harm to everyone else Chapter 1328

instead of staying in the monster realm? Today, I'll wipe your

existence from this earth on behalf of the sect..."

As she spoke, she raised her sword above her head.

The special effects team immediately worked their magic, and the lights installed in the trees immediately switched on. They cast countless beams of sword energy that traveled toward Lindsey.

Hope drained from Lindsey as she closed her eyes. Tears flowed from the corners of her eyes as she quietly murmured, "Cliffton!"

Just as the sword energies were about to land on Lindsey's body, beams of black-colored light appeared behind Lindsey.

These beams of light collided with the sword energy and exploded

That sudden change of events caused odd expressions to appear on everyone's faces.

An employee standing behind Nash said, "Cliffton, it's time for you to enter the scene!"

He gave Nash a shove the minute he finished speaking. Nash felt the wires attached to him become taut before he was jerked forward

abruptly.

Gosh, holy shit!

He was not prepared for that!

Nash stumbled forward violently. The director clapped a hand to his eyes and was about to yell cut when he saw Nash quickly getting into position as he glided into the frame. Chapter 1328

Cliffton, who was dressed in black-colored robes, flew high in the air. The wind machine placed nearby caused his hair to dance in the wind.

He had a frosty expression on his face and was surrounded by a cloud of black-colored fog. The stern look in his eyes caused goosebumps to appear on everyone's skin.

Snow bit her tongue, her face turning pale as she said in a shaky voice, "R-Revered Leader Cliffton..."

Lindsey was visibly startled by that, and she immediately turned around to take a look. As she looked up at the haughty-looking man, a giddy smile appeared on her face, "Master... You're finally here..." Cliffton gave Lindsey a quick glance before redirecting his sharp gaze

onto Snow. "Scram..."

The speakers placed strategically nearby rumbled, making it sound like his voice was echoing.

The special effects team pressed several more keys on their computers.

The projector blasted sound waves at everyone.

All the actors bit on the blood packs hidden in their mouths as they collapsed to the ground.

The wires pulled Nash toward Lindsey.

Lindsey immediately jumped into her mentor's arms and began sobbing.

According to what was written in the script, Cliffton's body would tense up as he raised a hand before putting it down again. A gentle look would replace the frostiness in his eyes as he did so.

Nash managed to execute all these movements and facial expressions perfectly.

"Cut..."

Sampson picked up his loudspeaker and yelled into it.

Sienna let go of Nash and blushed as she asked, "So, how did things go?"

Sampson had a wooden look on his face.

Sienna laughed. "We can do another take if the previous one didn't work. I can go over the details with him!"

Sampson drew in a long breath. "Sienna, why don't you get your friend to debut as an actor? I'd be happy to pay 50 million dollars every year

to work with him!"

Sienna's eyes widened. "The scene just now passed?"

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Chapter 1329

Chapter 1329

Sienna hurried over to watch the playback.

Melody and Elisabeth stared at Nash as if he was someone they had never met before.

Tina whispered, "Melody, did Nash go to acting school?"

Melody shook her head. "No, he didn't really receive much education!"

Tina was in disbelief. "His skills are so much better than those actors who are only famous because of their looks. What a pity he doesn't have a lot of lines!" Melody smiled but did not say anything.

Nash was a cultivator and used to be the Smiling Grim Reaper. It would not be too difficult for him to become immersed in the rol

Melody abruptly turned to look at where the disciples were sta

She had felt someone staring at her from that direction.

She frowned but did not take much notice of it.

Sienna was also stunned after watching the playback.

The look on Nash's face had been so frosty it looked like ice had

formed on his face.

When she leaped into his arms, he raised his arms but then lowered them again hesitantly.

Clifton had feelings for his mentee, but his aloof and ruthless personality forbade him from doing so.

He was from the monster realm, and nothing good would come out of him getting together with the person he had feelings for. Everything he did was so he could protect Lindsey. Sienna felt her heart skip a beat when she saw the look in Nash's cold gaze slowly soften.

Gosh.

Her adorable fans would go wild for them when the show officially aired.

"We'll shoot the next scene after a ten-minute break!"

Sampson happily lit himself a cigarette as he walked toward Nash. What do you say, Mr. Calcraft? I can transform you into an A-list celebrity if you sign with my company!" Nash smiled a slight smile. "I'm not interested in acting!"

Sampson sighed and said with disappointment, "What a pity. Given your talent, there's no doubt you would make it big in the field!"

He could not figure out why Nash turned down his offer.

There were so many others who were willing to sleep with him just so they could get more opportunities in the field.

However, this man was turning down the olive branch he extended. Was it because Nash thought Sampson was gay?

That had to be it. As Sampson arrived at that conclusion, he whispered, "I have a wife and kids. I'm not interested in men!" Nash was stunned. What was he talking about?

Sienna burst out laughing. "Oh, Director Sampson, you can stop trying to convince him. Nash is buddies with the heir of the Skye family. Do you think he needs any more money?" Sampson's eyes widened, and he smiled ruefully as he shook his head and said, "My fault for not knowing better!"

He had been overthinking things.

Nash had only agreed to take on Cliffton's role as a favor to Sienna, and here he was, trying to recruit him into his company.

Filming for the second scene began ten minutes later.

Nash and Sienna returned to their original spots. As Sienna leaped into Nash's arms again, her lips curved upward into a smile that the cameras did not capture because her back was turned to them. Sampson sat by the monitors and said, "Let's get ready to shoot

second scene!"

In the second scene, the male lead, Forest Yager, played by Nalarov, would enter the scene.

Forest was extremely talented, and it had only taken him 500 years to achieve the Third Realm of Tribulation

The reason he worked so hard was so he could destroy the monster realm. He immediately raced over to rescue Lindsey when he realized

she was being persecuted.

However, when he found out she was embracing none other than the demon lord, he summoned a Demon-Sealing Sword and engaged in combat.

However, the demon lord had already achieved the Ninth Realm of Tribulation. Despite having severe injuries inflicted upon him by extremely powerful weapons, someone who had only achieved the Third Realm of Tribulation was still no match for him.

Cliffton could easily defeat Forest. After that, the sect elder would rush over, and Lindsey would be brought back to the fox clan.

Sampson turned to the cast members and asked, "Ready?"

Nash and Nalarov nodded.

Sampson called out, "Filming for the second scene begins now.

Action!"

Chapter 1330

Chapter 1330

Nalarov hung from the wires and sped toward them.

His sharp eyebrows knitted themselves together slightly when he saw the demon lord embracing Lindsey.

"Cliffon Thunder, you've overstepped your boundaries!"

Forest was dressed in a pair of white robes. The shape of his brows

and eyes gave him a regal air. The sword hanging from his waist added an ethereal air about him.

All the female crew members immediately blushed!

Gosh!

He was so handsome!

No wonder he had been cast as the male lead!

It would be wonderful if they could get a photo together later.

Cliffon gently stroked Lindsey's hair, his lips curving into an evil smile as he said, "I'm here to save my mentee. So what if I've

overstepped boundaries? What are you going to do about it?"

Sampson drew in a sharp intake of breath as he watched Nash play

the demon Jord. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His haughty tone and evil grin made him the perfect demon lord.

"Evil has never prevailed, not even since ancient times. My

predecessors didn't kill you out of the goodness of their hearts,

but

don't blame the Righteous Immortal Sect for being ruthless when it was you who crossed the Thunder Pool!" Forest said as he retrieved his sword, a gust of sword energy rising about him as he did so. Cliffton began cackling all of a sudden.

His laughter was equal parts eerie and sinister.

His dark hair danced in the wind as he laughed.

Sampson's assistant frowned. "This isn't in the script. Let's cut!"

Nalarov's eyebrows were furrowed together as well.

However, he was secretly snickering to himself.

Had Nash forgotten his lines?

Sienna slowly gazed up at Nash and whispered, "Your lines are 'I defeated six of the Great Immortals all by myself back then. How dare you speak to me in that way?'"

Nash's initial plan had been to come up with some lines on t but he then decided against it. He would just share his amende version when he finished filming.

Thus, he directed his haughty gaze toward Forest and said, "Not ev the six Great Immortals were a match for me. How dare you think s highly of yourself?"

Sampson heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Nash say his lines, which he had amended slightly to make even more interesting. Then, he sighed. "Nash Calcraft is a born actor. It's a pity that he's not in

the industry!"

"In that case, allow me to bear witness to your powers..."

Forest swung his sword.

The special effects team immediately went to work.

Innumerable beams of sword energy immediately materialized among the trees.

The sword energy was the work of the holographic projector and would not cause any actual harm to anyone.

Beams of these sword energies glinted as they formed a Demon- Sealing Formation and hurtled toward Cliffton.

When Cliffton waved a hand, a black-colored gust of fog immediately shattered the sword energy apart.

Then, he brought his fist toward Forest's chest. Wires immediately jerked Forest backward as blood spurted from his mouth.

"Forest..."

Lindsey was terrified, and she hurriedly ran toward Forest.

Forest leaned against his sword as he half-knelt on the ground. There was a look of shock and horror on his face as he stared at Cliffton and asked, "Y-You've regained your Ninth Cultivation Realm powers?"

Cliffton said coolly, "You wouldn't be a match for me even if I hadn't regained my powers!"

Who was Forest kidding?

After all, Cliffton was the demon lord, who had been practicing his cultivation for over 3,000 years.

How could one of the main villains in the show be defeated by some young disciple?

"Demon Lord... refrain from getting cocky!"

Just then, the wires pulled in an old man who had a full head of white hair.

The minute the elder entered the grove, the special effects team directed countless beams of white light onto him. "Greetings, Elder!"

"Master!"

Snow and her fellow disciples immediately clasped their hands together.

Forest also got to his feet and called out to the man.

Lindsey seemed at a loss as to what to do.

The man was Amos Glasgow, the leader of the Righteous Immo Sect. He was played by Jupiter Sandow.

In the script, Jupiter was said to have achieved the Eighth Realm of Tribulation. He was not as powerful as Cliffton was skills-wise, but he had the help of the Sword of Delusion.

Chapter 1331

Chapter 1331

Cliffton eyed him warily.

With his hands crossed behind his back, Amos glanced at Lindsey and asked, "What's your relationship with Cliffton?"

Lindsey kept her eyes on the ground as she answered, her voice trembling with fear, "H-He's my master!"

Amos sneered, "Why do you want to be one of us when you've already chosen the Demonic Path?"

"..." Lindsey started straightening her clothes as she fumbled for words.

"Master, that's because she's a fox demon!"

A male apprentice standing behind Snow shouted suddenly.

Assigned to play the role of Snow's crush, the male disciple knew Snow and Lindsey were not on good terms. That was why he chose spill the beans about Lindsey. Amos glared at Lindsey. "You're a fox demon?"

He pointed at Lindsey, and a beam of light shot out, penetrating her body.

Lindsey felt a chill run down her spine as she collapsed to the ground.

With that, Lindsey's scene came to a close. She quickly walked out of frame, making way for the next scene featuring a furry little fox.

The fox was a hologram. After giving a quick scan of her surroundings, she darted toward her master, Cliffton.

Nash reached out instinctively, trying to catch her. However, a golden thread appeared, wrapping around the fox's body and pulling her in the other direction.

The thread led back to an elderly woman with white hair, who was now toying with the fox in her hands. The woman smiled. "Where do you think you're going, little one?" The woman was portrayed by Honey. She had quite a lot of screen time.

The woman glanced at Cliffton, then at Amos. She said with a smile, "Sorry for the interruption. You guys carry on with whatever you're doing!"

She then turned and left.

The camera zoomed back in on Amos. He said to Cliffton, "I'm lettin' you off the hook just this once. Leave now and go back to your world." Cliffton replied coldly, "If you ever lay a finger on my disciple, mark my words, I'll bring my whole army and hunt you down!"

He then turned and left.

The camera panned toward Amos and the others, and the scene faded out.

A few crew members went over and helped Nash out from the wire harness.

Sienna sashayed toward him and said, "Your acting was phenomenal!"

Nash grinned and said, "Oh well, it seems I'm rather talented, after all. Those were some pretty cool special effects, by the way. I always thought they were added in post-production."

Sienna smiled coquettishly. "CGI is the thing nowadays, especially overseas. It gives actors a better sense of immersion. Editing is done right after filming, and once the green screen background is keyed, the work should be ready for release within three days!"

Melody and the others joined the conversation.

Melody looked at Nash and said, "I never knew you were so good at acting!"

Nash shot her a look and said, "That's not the only thing I'm good at, am I?"

Knowing what he really meant, Melody blushed and glared at him. 'Urgh. Seriously?! He's telling a dirty joke now?! We're in public, for Christ's sake!' she thought.

Getting the joke, Elisabeth and Tina grinned at Melody.

Sienna looked at Melody and asked curiously, "What does he mean by that, Mel? What other things are he good at?"

Sienna's gaze was so innocent that Melody could not be sure if she got the joke.

Melody blushed further at her question. She gave Nash a quick pinch on his waist.

Fighting down his urge to scream out in pain, Nash grabbed her and said, "Are you trying to murder your boyfriend?"

Melody replied with a snort, "So what if I am?"

They dropped the topic after a while and started heading over to Sienna's tent.

Sienna took a plate of fruits from the fridge and said, "We're shooting another scene tomorrow, Nash. Why don't you stay and spend a night in the mountains?"

"Sure, why not?"

Nash smiled at Melody, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

Melody suddenly remembered another dirty joke Nash had told her, and her cheeks reddened once more

Nash was getting bolder nowadays, but there was nothing M could do about it.

Chapter 1332

Chapter 1332

The next day, Sienna had to shoot a few more scenes.

Nash, Melody, Elisabeth, Austin, Tina, and Jupiter went for a stroll in the mountains.

When night fell, Sienna invited them to a picnic near the Path sanctuary.

While they were enjoying their time, Nash looked at Austin and asked suddenly, "Austin, have you been experiencing symptoms of dryness and pain in your eyes lately? Or perhaps blurred vision?" "H-How did you know that?" Austin stared at Nash incredulously.

Austin had never mentioned his eye condition to anyone, not even his girlfriend.

"I noticed something wrong with your eyes when we first met. It m have been causing you all sorts of trouble, right? If I'm not wrong don't think you can get your condition treated at a hospital either." Austin had been staring at Melody weirdly when they first met, so Nash had been wary of him. That was why he did not ask about Austin's eye condition back then.

However, Austin eventually stopped looking at Melody as a love interest and began treating her as a friend. Not only that, but he had

also fallen in love with Elisabeth.

Seeing that Austin was now Elisabeth's boyfriend and Elisabeth was Melody's best friend, Nash felt he should offer to cure Austin's eyes. "Austin, why didn't you tell me?" Elisabeth asked, her eyes glistening

with tears.

Elisabeth knew what Austin was like. She knew he was the kind of

person who liked to keep everything to himself. He had never once talked to her about his work, even when he was going through a rough patch.

Elisabeth hated that about him, and they had argued over it many times.

In the end, Elisabeth decided it was fine. Men were better at coping with stress anyway.

However, this time, it was not about work. Austin had hidden his eye condition from Elisabeth, and this she could not accept.

"I-I didn't want you to worry," Austin said awkwardly.

"I'm your girlfriend! I should be worried about you! So what, you'll o tell me when you're blind, is that it? Then you'll break up with me because you don't want to be a burden? What were you thinking?!" Elisabeth's voice was shrill as she shouted, her words laced with hurt

and anger.

"Woah, woah, calm down, Elsie! You know Austin doesn't mean that!" Melody tugged at her hand and tried to comfort her.

Noticing she had gone too far, Elisabeth tamped down her anger and sobbed. "He's always like this, keeping everything to himself and not telling me anything. He doesn't even tell me when he's sick! I feel like an outsider!"

Melody glanced at Austin and said, "Does Elsie see

woman to you? Does she seem incapable? Or you think she's after your money, is that it?"

Shaking his head, Austin said with a sigh, "I've never thought of her that way. I just feel I should shoulder more responsibility and not complain so much, you know? Besides, she knows I don't like to show others my weak side!"

As an illegitimate child, Austin had had a rough childhood. Perhaps that was why he did not like to mingle with others and preferred to be

left alone.

Even though he had gotten better after seeing a therapist and dating Elisabeth, he still had the habit of keeping everything to himself.

He felt it was shameful for a man to rant about their feelings.

Melody said coldly, "I see. So, to you, Elsie's just another passerby your life, huh? This is a sign of mistrust if you ask me. You don't tie her enough to open up to her, and you're worried she might leave you if you do.

"Most couples break up in the end because of mistrust, you know!"

Tina chimed in, "Melody's right! A good relationship depends on honesty. You guys should share things with each other, no matter the good or bad! You shouldn't be hiding things from one another!"

and

Tina turned to look at Jupiter after finishing her sentence. Jupiter smiled and said, "I've never been in a relationship before, but I'll keep in mind everything you said just now. I'll try my best to be a good man for you!"

Tina's lips curled into a smile. She found herself liking Jupiter even more. She adjusted her seat and nudged closer to him.

Meanwhile, Sienna and a few other crew members were busy setting up a barbecue grill.

They would be having a barbecue dinner tonight, along with ice-cold

beer.

After a moment of silence, Austin took Elisabeth's hand in his and

said, "You're right, Elsie. I should've opened up to you. I won't shut you out anymore!"

Melody and Tina were both strong and capable women, so there had to be some truth to what they said.

Thanks to their little drama, Austin felt he knew Elisabeth a bit better now.

He understood that while Elisabeth was a strong woman when it came to work, she was nevertheless emotionally dependent at times especially when she was with him.

Austin realized he had never cared about her emotions all this while.

Stifling a sob, Elisabeth looked at Nash and asked, "Are you able to treat his eye condition, Mr. Calcraft?"

"Of course, I am!"

Chapter 1333

Chapter 1333

Nash was brimming with confidence.

Austin's eye condition was due to some kind of neuronal degeneration.

Regenerating those neurons would require large amounts of spiritual energy, so usually, Nash would not offer any treatment unless he received two billion dollars as doctor's fees.

However, something shifted in him after seeing Austin and Elisabeth arguing just now.

He found it difficult to express this emotion in words, but he certainly felt something.

Perhaps it was the normalcy of human life that his master had always talked about.

It could be many things, be it a relationship between a man and woman or a bustling city. Johnathan had told him to appreciate t

little moments in life.

With a flip of his hand, seven golden needles appeared in Nash's palm.

He inserted the needles into Austin's skin one by one, starting with the glabella acupoint. He then inserted the second needle at the trapezius acupoint, followed by the third and fourth needles at the nasal acupoint and the eyebrow acupoint respectively.

The fifth needle was inserted at the temporal acupoint, and the last acupoint.

After inserting all the needles, Nash stood behind Austin and hovered his hands ten centimeters above Austin's head.

He then started channeling large amounts of spiritual energy into the acupoint locations previously marked by the needles.

Austin felt a surge of energy flowing into his body. The energy churned inside him, eventually settling around his eye area.

Suddenly, Austin felt a chill in his eyes. When he opened them, he saw double images of everything.

After blinking a few times, the images merged into one. However, after three seconds, he started having double vision again.

This process repeated ten to 20 times, and the chill in Austin's eyes, changed into a burning sensation.

After 20 minutes, Nash was sweating profusely. He retrieved the needles and said, seemingly out of breath, "It's done."

Austin said in a shock, "You're done? But my vision is very blurry! I can't even see things clearly."

Elsabeth's heart dropped to her stomach upon hearing Austin's words.

Melody also stared agape at Nash. She had witnessed Nash's medical skills before. Nothing had gone wrong before, not even once.

Besides, judging from his current state, Nash must have used up a significant amount of spiritual energy.

With a smile, Nash suggested, "Why don't you take off your glasses and have another look? I cured your short-sightedness too!"

Austin trembled slightly as he took off his glasses. He had been wearing them for more than 20 years.

To his delight, the world came into sharp focus even without the aid of his spectacles.

Tears welled up in his eyes. He had been diagnosed with congenital myopia since he was a kid, and his short-sightedness had been

severe.

He thought of undergoing laser eye surgery, but some of his friends claimed the surgery was not as effective, so he ultimately dropped

the idea. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now, Nash had not only cured his eye condition but also his short-sightedness.

Austin was at a loss of words.

Elsabeth waved at him and asked, "How are you feeling? Can you see my hand clearly?"

Austin grabbed her hand and exclaimed, "I-I'm not short-sighted

anymore! This is the first time I'm seeing things so clearly without my spectacles! It's amazing!"

Elsabeth gave him a tight hug and squealed in delight, "Oh my god!

That's great! I'm so happy for you! You're no longer Four-Eyes!"

Elsabeth had started calling Austin 'Four-Eyes' from when they first

met. It was Austin's nickname.

After a while, Elisabeth pushed him away and said, "Hey, Austin, I think you should thank Mr. Calcraft first..."

"Ah, you're right. I should."

Austin stood up, lowered his head at Nash, and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Calcraft. I'm willing to pay you half of my assets as your

doctor's fee..."

He then fished out a bank card from his pocket. He stored all his

assets in two cards, each containing four billion dollars. This meant he was willing to spend four billion dollars on Nash's doctor's fee, but more importantly, he hoped to be Nash's friend.

Chapter 1334

Chapter 1334

Nash returned to his seat next to Melody and said with a smile, "I may not be able to attend your and Elisabeth's wedding, so consider this my wedding gift to you!"

Austin and Elisabeth were surprised at his words. Nash had already thought of them as his friends. They just had not realized it all along. Both of them knew the kind of people that Nash mingled with. His friends were either business tycoons or the top leaders of martial arts

families in Drakonia.

As such, it took them a while for the realization to sink in. They were now Nash's friends too. They took a deep breath and lowered their heads at Nash once again.

"Hey guys! The barbecue party is about to start! Come on over!"

Sienna waved at them to go over.

The crew members and Sienna's bodyguards left after preparing the ingredients, leaving Sienna and the gang to enjoy their time alone.

Sienna took out a picnic mat from a storage box and laid it down on the grass.

The food was ready after half an hour, and they spent the rest of the evening eating and drinking while enjoying the sunset view.

Nash was seated in between Melody and Sienna. Both of them took turns to pass him food. Nash enjoyed their company.

Tina and Elisabeth glanced at Melody, then at Sienna before ultimately fixing their gaze on Nash. They were no doubt in the mood for juicy gossip. Their expressions said it all. They knew Nash had a wife in Jonford, yet here he was, dating

Melody.

Now, by the looks of it, Nash was getting pretty close to Sienna too.

Not only that, but what really surprised them was that Melody seemed fine with it. She looked genuinely happy without any hints of

jealousy.

However, they soon came to a mutual understanding.

Nash had gained much attention since that banquet dinner three days ago. Almost all the ladies who attended that dinner swooned over him, hoping to get his attention.

Nash was indeed an outstanding person. It was not surprising for him to be surrounded by many pretty ladies.

At the Octagon Plaza, the five tables were fully seated with crew members and actors.

Nalarov was seated at one of the tables, where a few of his buddy actors talked about Nash.

"So what if he's good at acting? If he ever joins the film industry, I'm sure Mr. Petro here will give him a hard time!"

"That's true, but he's friends with Sienna. I don't think he'll be an easy target with Sienna backing him!"

"Hmph! So what if Sienna's on his side? He's Nalarov Petro, you know. The Nalarov Petro!"

Everybody had heard of the Petro family in Capiton.

As one of the elite families, the Petros were all successful and influential people, be it in the film industry, the business sector, or the martial arts sector.

Even Nalarov, the bad apple of the family, was a top local movie star.

While Nalarov was not doted on in the family, he was still a Petro.

As long as he was one of them, he could easily pull some strings in the industry to get what he wanted. He would still have his family's support as long as he did not get into serious trouble.

Nalarov sipped his wine elegantly and said with a smile, "You guys are really letting your imaginations run wild, aren't you? Nash already has a girlfriend, you know, and she's a beauty like Sienna. I bet he's just here to learn more about Sienna's job."

Nalarov had been in love with Sienna for a year, but his feelings were not mutual. He felt rather jealous when he saw Sienna with Nash yesterday, and his anger rose after seeing the two of them hugging during one of the scenes.

Nevertheless, he managed to rein in his jealousy because he knew they were just doing their jobs. It would be disrespectful to Sienna if

he were to get jealous because of that.

"Hmph! Say what you want, I still don't like him! Why would someone like him have such a pretty girlfriend? It's unfair!" a man sneered

Chapter 1335

Chapter 1335

The man was Lewis Jackson, a spoiled rich kid. He graduated from Capiton Films and became one of the most popular actors in just two

years.

Due to his job, he had the chance to mingle with many pretty women. While he admitted Sienna was one of the pretty ones, she was simply

not his type.

Melody, on the other hand, was his cup of tea. For that reason, he fell head over heels for her but was immediately hit with a wave of jealousy when he found out she was Nash's girlfriend.

"Oh? It seems to me that you've taken a liking to that woman, Mr. Jackson?" Nalarov asked, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

While Nalarov did not mind Sienna having guy friends, he still felt uncomfortable seeing her getting too close to a guy. He was rather

protective of her.

Lewis, on the other hand, was an infamous player in relationships had never failed to date the women he liked. If they already had boyfriends, he would no doubt give them a hard time. Since Nalarov did not like Nash either, he was more than happy for

Lewis to deal with Nash.

"You bet I am! I've never seen someone as beautiful as her! I would've

made a move if she weren't friends with Sienna!"

Lewis was quite drunk, so he did not bother to hide his feelings for Melody. Everybody knew he was a player anyway.

"She's very beautiful, indeed. And she's hot too."

Nalarov knew Lewis did not like Nash, and coupled with his drunken state, it was likely for Lewis to act rashly. Nalarov was taking

advantage of that.

Thus, to provoke Lewis even further, Nalarov continued, "Actually, her boyfriend seems to be on good terms with Sienna too! Things won't end well between you and Sienna if you offend him!" Lewis scoffed. "Sienna and I aren't friends anyway. Who cares about

her?"

He gulped down a glass of white wine and continued, "I should be able to handle the boyfriend myself. You're not on Sienna's side, are

you?"

Nalarov flashed him a polished smile and said, "Why don't we get back to drinking? Were you saying something, Lewis? I'm afraid I didn't hear what you said."

"Yeah! Lewis didn't mention anything important, did he?"

"Nah, he didn't!"

"Cheers!"

"Don't worry, Nalarov. If anything happens, you won't be the one to take the blame!" Lewis gulped down another glass of wine and said. Pleased at his words, Nalarov took a deep breath and said, "I'm going

to head back and rest now. It's another long day tomorrow!"

It was almost midnight. Nash and the group had been drinking too.

Seeing that they were rather drunk, Sienna asked a crew member to bring over some tents for them to rest. She also requested her Panda- designed tent to be moved over.

The other crew members and actors had set up their tents in the plaza, but Sienna decided she would sleep out in the fields tonight.

As she walked over to the cliffside, she could make out a string of lights at the foot of the mountain. She reckoned those were all their fans and supporters who came to cheer them on. Taking a better look, it seemed the supporters were not going home even though it was already nighttime. In fact, she saw them eating and chatting in their little groups of threes and fives. Meanwhile, on a mountain trail far away from the main highway, Blaine was trekking toward the mountain peak with another fe

dressed in black.

They were acting sneakily, and the men were carrying a two-m long black box on their backs.

"Boss, I just got word that one of the sons of an elite family is up c

this mountain too! Things may get messy if he gets in our way!" sai

one of the men.

Blaine scoffed. "Oh? Aren't you guys professional assassins? Surel you can handle a little trouble?"

"All I'm saying is this wasn't what we agreed on initially! We want Chopy

higher cut!" the man replied.

"Fine. I'll give you guys another 50 million each if you get the job done!

Blaine agreed without hesitation.

He was in a dire state. His company, Normier Group, had gone bankrupt. Nalarov was also not on his side anymore. Furthermore, he only had one billion dollars left. While it was definitely enough money to last him for the rest of his life, he could not shake off the thought

of getting revenge. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was all because of Nash and Melody. They were the ones who pushed him to the brink of despair. He wanted them dead so badly he even dreamed about it the past few nights.

As such, he ultimately decided to spend 500 million dollars to hire an international group of assassins, known as the Red Spiders, to assassinate Nash and Melody.

Chapter 1336

Chapter 1336

Hailed from Balaria, the Red Spiders were highly skilled assassins equipped with the latest weapons. One weapon, in particular, could supposedly kill a person three kilometers away.

Blaine asked suddenly, "There should be quite a few martial artists on that mountain. Are you confident in dealing with them too?"

The man in black scoffed. "Are you doubting our skills, Mr. Lowe?"

Blaine replied, "I'm just making sure.

fired,

"Our bullets are not ordinary bullets, you know. When a shot is these bullets can reach a target three kilometers away in just two seconds! So what if they're martial artists? They won't even have time

to react!

"But here's the catch. Our distance makes it tough to get a clear shot, and it's nighttime. We'll have to wait until daytime!"

Relieved at his words, Blaine said, "That's fine with me. I've wal long anyway. What's a few more hours?"

If he could not get what he wanted, he would destroy it.

'You brought this upon yourself, Melody,' Blaine thought.

Meanwhile, Nash and Melody lay awake in their tent at Octagon Mountain.

They hoped to have some time together, but there were too many people.

Being rather drunk, Melody was teasing Nash, her hands roaming all over his body.

Nash grabbed her wrist and said, "You'd better stop what you're doing, Melody."

Melody ignored him and got on top of him instead, causing Nash to get sexually aroused.

It was not the first time Melody flirted with him like this. In fact, they had made out a couple of times in her office in broad daylight.

Thanks to the alcohol kicking in, both of them gave in to the temptation and started making out in the tent.

However, just as things were about to get good, Nash suddenly said with a frown, "Someone's coming."

Melody snapped back to her senses and immediately rolled over her side of the sleeping bag.

Covering herself with a blanket, she asked, "Do you smell somethin

She became unconscious before she even managed to finish her sentence.

A pungent smell permeated the air. It was some sort of sleeping gas.

Nash pulled on his pants and walked out of the tent with a grim expression.

Luke was standing outside the tent with four to five men. The men

were all in the Great-Grandmaster Realm.

A twisted grin stretched across Luke's face as he thought about what he planned to do with Melody.

"M-Mr. Jackson, I think I saw somebody moving..." one of the men said anxiously.

Luke said, keeping his voice low, "That's impossible! I bought this sleeping gas from Medicine Valley! The owner told me even martial artists can't-

All of a sudden, Luke stopped talking and stared straight ahead.

A figure was standing right in front of him, and it was none other than Nash himself.

Nash gave him a quick scan from head to toe and asked, "What are you doing here? What do you want?"

Nash remembered seeing Luke before. He starred as one of the disciples.

Luke felt himself sobering up. He asked incredulously, "Y-You're martial artist?"

To Luke, Nash had appeared out of nowhere. Only martial artists could do that.

"I'm going to ask you one more time. What do you want?" Nash said coldly.

Luke tried to calm himself. He had brought four to five men, all of whom were great-grandmasters. Nash was outnumbered. He had no reason to be afraid.

He said, "I'm sure you've heard of the Jackson family? Well, I'm one of them. Anyway, let's get to business. I'm in love with your girlfriend. her? Name your price!" How much do I have to pay for you to leave

Nash frowned slightly and asked, "So you're here for my girlfriend?"

Luke replied haughtily, "That's right. Let me sleep with her for one night and I'll pay you handsomely!"

Nash scoffed. "Wow. Seriously?"

Nash thought Luke was after Sienna. He never expected Luke to target Melody instead.

Luke sneered, "You see these men standing behind me? They're all great-grandmasters. I'd choose my words wisely if I were you!"

The five men released their spiritual energy, creating an energy field around them.

Nash raised his hand, and five blades of sword forms appear in the air. With a wave of his hand, the sword forms stabbed towa men. The sword forms were aimed at their energy centers. The men collapsed to the ground howling in pain.

For a martial artist, their energy center was considered even mo important than their life. Nash had just destroyed these men's en centers.

five

Read Chapter 1337

Chapter 1337

Chapter 1337

By destroying their energy centers, Nash had indirectly ended their martial arts career.

It was only then the men realized Nash had to at least be in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Nash said nonchalantly, "That's it?"

Luke stared at him dumbfoundedly.

His men were all great-grandmasters, yet Nash defeated them with just a wave of his hand.

Realizing the trouble he was in, Luke collapsed to the ground and pleaded, "P-Please spare my life, Mr. Calcraft. I-I shouldn't have said

that to you..."

Only a Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artist could defeat five g grandmasters in a single move.

There were such individuals in his family, but Luke had never got the chance to meet them.

Rooted in fear, Luke peed his pants.

He never expected himself to get into trouble with a Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artist. His fear escalated further when he recalled what

he said to Nash earlier.

After a few moments of silence, Nash said, "Get out of my sight. I'm not in the mood to kill anyone today."

"T-Thank you so much for sparing my life, Mr. Calcraft! Thank you!" Luke said, all the while keeping his eyes on the ground.

He then got up on wobbly legs, turned around, and ran away as fast as his legs could carry.

Seeing his receding figure, Nash aimed at Luke's waist and flicked his finger. He sent a jolt of energy that castrated Luke.

'I hope this teaches you a lesson!' Nash thought.

Nash glared at the five men and said, "I said, get out of my sight!"

The men got up and fled the scene immediately.

Nash returned to his tent to check on Melody, who was still unconscious.

Seeing that the gas was able to knock out a Profound Reality Realm martial artist like Melody, Nash reckoned Luke had bought it from Medicine Valley.

Thankfully, it did not result in any other side effects.

Nash began channeling some of his spiritual energy into Me

clear the poison from her system.

After several minutes, Melody gradually regained consciousness. asked in a daze, "What... Did I fall asleep?"

After a while, Nash finally removed all the poison from her system

along with all traces of alcohol. Recalling what happened earlier,

Melody sat up and asked worriedly, "Nash, what happened just now Are you okay?"

Nash settled into his sleeping bag and replied with a smile, "Oh, it's nothing. Just a jerk who laid his eyes on the wrong woman."

Melody's eyes widened as she asked, "You mean Sienna? Is she okay?"

Melody thought Nash was referring to Sienna, given Sienna's role as a coquettish fox demon in the TV show.

Nash looked into Melody's eyes and said, "No, not her. It's you I'm talking about."

"What? Me...?" Melody was surprised but soon recalled someone eyeing her during the day.

Nash briefly told Melody what happened.

Hearing the story, Melody inhaled sharply and asked, "You didn't kill them, did you?"

Nash rolled his eyes at Melody and said, "Hey, come on. Am of person who kills over petty things like this? The guy's my

kind

val,

that's all."

Melody breathed out a sigh of relief. She leaned into him, feel warmth of his body against hers. She then said coquettishly, "So do we do now? They've ruined our night!"

Feeling sexually aroused again, Nash gulped. "You know, nobody going to bother us now. What's more, the others are fast asleep

thanks to that sleeping gas. They won't wake up anytime soon, s

why don't we..."

Melody pouted and said, "But I'm not in the mood anymore!"

"Well, let's go to sleep, then!" Nash said gently, as if coaxing a child to sleep.

"But I'm not sleepy either!" Melody said, her cheeks blushing slightly.

"Uh... How about I tell you a story, then?" Nash wrapped his arms around Melody and said.

"Why don't we just sit and look at the moon? There's a swing outside near our tent. We can sit there and admire the scenery. Sounds romantic, don't you think?" Melody tilted her head and gazed at Nash longingly.

"Sure! Let's go!"

They stepped out of the tent and arrived at the spot Melody was talking about.

A two-meter-long swing hung between two trees.

They sat side-by-side, with Melody snuggled cozily in Nash's arms gentle night breeze blew as they sat in silence. They admired the starry sky and the full moon above.

Chapter 1338

Chapter 1338

Sienna woke up in the middle of the night.

She wanted to pee, but the toilet was at the Path sanctuary, around 800 meters away.

Scanning her surroundings, she spotted a big tree not that far away.

'Urgh, it seems like I've no other choice!' Sienna thought.

Her cheeks reddened at the thought. She was the daughter of one of the elite families in Capiton, not to mention the most popular female celebrity in Drakonia.

She could not believe she had to do something like this.

Fishing out her phone, she checked the time. It was 4:25 am.

As she started walking toward the tree, she suddenly heard a moan from afar.

Driven by curiosity, Sienna followed the sound. To her surprise, she saw two naked bodies intertwined together on a swing that hung between two trees.

Sienna's eyes widened as she ducked behind a tree and peeked at the couple.

Under the moonlight, she stared agape when she realized the couple was none other than Nash and Melody.

'Good Lord!' Sienna thought.

she

Her cheeks flushed red as she stood rooted behind the tree.

She quickly did her business and ran back to her tent.

Back in her tent, Sienna turned and tossed on her mattress, unable to sleep. Her mind kept replaying the scene she had just seen. She also thought back to the day when Nash had kissed her.

"Who am I to blame? I should've made a move, but I didn't! If only I had mustered my courage, I'd be Nash's girlfriend by now!"

Sighing deeply, Sienna closed her eyes and fantasized about her kissing scene with Nash tomorrow. She fell asleep at last.

The next day, Sienna stepped out of her tent in her pajamas. The sun had just begun to rise, and she was enjoying the feel of the warm sun on her body. She did some stretching and said, "Ah, that feels good."

"Morning!"

Nash and Austin greeted Sienna. They got up early for a smoke.

Sienna's cheeks reddened as the memory of last night flooded her thoughts again.

"M-Morning! 1-1 should get going! The crew members are waiting for me!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she turned and ran without looking back. She was worried Nash might notice her weird behavior.

Austin chuckled. "What's up with her today?"

Nash put out his cigarette and asked, "So? Have you thought about it? Come and join the Young family. I'll help you to be the next leader of the Kennedys!" They had a deep conversation last night during the barbecue dinner.

Half drunk, Austin kept ranting about how his family had been

treating him unfairly. He also bragged about how he managed to earn billions from scratch.

Noticing Austin's potential for entrepreneurship, Nash decided to groom him into the next leader of the Kennedys.

Austin gazed at Nash and said, "Atlas is your disciple. Don't you want to be on good terms with him?"

While Austin might have been kicked out of the family, he still knew a thing or two about his family's affairs.

The Kennedys had made it clear long ago that Atlas would be the future heir, not him.

Nash stuffed his hands into his pockets and said casually, "Both you have chosen different paths. He doesn't have the knack for entrepreneurship!" Atlas was Eric's disciple. He had attained the Profound Reality Realm

at the age of 19.

Eric was Nash's sworn brother, so that was why Atlas referred to Nash as his master as well. Nash was certain Atlas would be a rising

star in the martial arts sector, given his potential in martial arts.

After a moment of silence, Austin said, "Actually, I don't care about

being the future heir or anything like that anymore. I just

peaceful life with Elisabeth."

He did not want to be involved in his family's disputes. He had his own company and assets summing up to eight billion dollars. That was enough to last him and Elisabeth for the rest of their lives. Sensing his resolution, Nash decided not to persuade him any further.

Everybody had their own choices, after all.

Just like Melody, she could easily be the pioneer in the business sector, but she gave it up anyway.

At 8:00 am, Elisabeth and Tina felt it was time to leave. They had work to do at Stone Group.

Mat

Reluctant to leave Jupiter, Tina him longingly and said, "Text me as soon you're done filming, okay? Let's find a time to meet up..."

"Okay," Jupiter replied, holding her gaze.

They had only known each other for less than a week, yet they become inseparable.

Perhaps this was their fate. They were meant to be together.

Jupiter got on a helicopter, whereas Austin boarded a private jet with

Tina and Elisabeth.

After a while, the helicopter took off, slowly rising into the air.

Chapter 1339

Chapter 1339 Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Melody was still waving goodbye at the helicopter when Nash shouted, "Melody! Watch out!"

Nash got to her in an instant. He then released his spiritual energy,

creating a force field that acted as a shield around them.

Moments later, an explosion echoed through the sky.

The helicopter had exploded mid-air Jupiter was blown out due to the shockwave, whereas Nash and Melody were engulfed in the fiery explosion on the ground. Witnessing the whole scene through the cabin window of the private jet, Tina fainted in her seat.

After a while, Nash emerged from the fire with Melody, in his arm

Melody asked, her face pale, "Could it be Lewis Jackson's doing?"

Nash shook his head. "No, not him. He doesn't have the guts to do this."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Nash sensed another bullet aimed at him.

He hugged Melody tightly and jumped, fleeing the scene.

The force of the bullet upon impact was tremendous, surpassing even that of a cannon. The speed of the bullet was at least twice the speed of sound.

Releasing his spiritual energy, Nash soon realized the bullet was fired by a group of foreigners on a mountain three kilometers away. The men were equipped with other sorts of weapons, including a howitzer. "Melody, you go and check on Jupiter first," Nash said as he sprinted toward the mountain with his Green Light Sword.

At the mountain, the men searched for Nash and Melody with a telescope at eight times magnification.

"I-I still can't find them, Boss!" said one of the men.

He had a clear line of sight at Nash and Melody when he fired the shots. He was shocked beyond words when he saw they were still alive and managed to flee.

"They're not ordinary martial artists!" said the other man.

After a moment of silence, the man said grimly, "It's time for Pla

The man hauled a rocket launcher on his shoulder and began to Unlike the first plan, which only targeted Nash and Melody, this would end up killing lots of innocent people.

A manic grin stretched across Blaine's face as he snatched the launcher and said, "He's mine! Let me kill him with my own hands!"

Suddenly, a green light appeared from nowhere, and a figure stood.

before him.

Everybody stood rooted in shock.

Realizing it was Nash, Blaine pulled the trigger as he shouted, "Nash

Calcraft! Die!"

The missile flew out.

With a wave of his sword, Nash sliced the air and parried the blow, creating an explosion mid-air.

He immediately struck again, and all the men were sliced in half.

Blaine was rooted to the ground in fear as he muttered, "T-This is impossible!"

Nash had appeared from nowhere and slain all five assassins in just one move. Blaine did not even see his sword move. How was this possible?!

If not for the blood splattering in front of him, he would have thought they were shooting a scene for a TV show.

Walking toward Blaine, Nash said coldly, "I gave you a chance. If you're so eager to die, so be it!"

Blaine peed his pants. With every step Nash took toward him, h a step closer to death.

"Y-You can't do this! It's about Melody, isn't it? I'll leave her alone!

won't see me again!"

Chapter 1340

Chapter 1340

Blaine staggered backward, his entire body shaking violently in fear. His mind went blank, and he did not know what else to say.

Sick of taunting him, Nash waved his sword and sliced Blaine into eight pieces.

The shots fired just now had been targeted at Melody. It became

clear the assassins were acting on Blaine's orders, which was to kill Melody and Nash.

If he could not get what he wanted, he would get rid of it.

Blaine was a lunatic. Nash decided he would not spare his life.

Nash burned all the bodies and made a call to the Inspection Office, informing them that he had come across some high-grade weapons

in the mountain.

Meanwhile, at Octagon Mountain, a group of medics were doing t best to save Jupiter. He was in pretty bad shape due to the explos

earlier.

Sienna wailed, "Mr. Sandow! Can you hear me? Hang in there! Please!

Mr. Sandow!"

Jupiter had taken Sienna under his wing when she first entered the

film industry. He would often give her tips on acting.

Tears streamed down Honey's face as she cried, "Oh dear Lord, why?

Why is this happening?"

Nalarov grimaced. "This demands a thorough investigation. We can't let them get away with this!"

As the only actor in their group to join the national team, Jupiter's reputation as an actor preceded him

One of the medical staff said grimly, "He's losing too much blood, and there's a lot of debris embedded in his body. There's not much we can do here. We need to send him to a hospital immediately!" It would take far too long for an ambulance to reach them.

As such, Sampson pulled out his phone and was about to call for an air ambulance instead.

Suddenly, Nash strode over and said, "Let me have a look at him."

Seeing Nash's safe return, Melody breathed out a sigh of relief.

"You're a doctor?" Nalarov asked skeptically.

Sienna wiped away her tears and sobbed, "He's one of the best doctors I know. Everything will be okay now. You don't need to call an air ambulance anymore, Director Sampson!" Sampson hesitated. He was unsure if this was the right choice, given Jupiter's life was at stake.

Nash headed over to the stretcher and tapped at Jupiter's acupoint

locations. He then slapped Jupiter hard in the chest.

The helicopter debris flew out from Jupiter's body. To everyone's surprise, Jupiter's wounds stopped bleeding as well.

The medical crew stared agape, unable to believe their eyes.

Nash reached into his pocket and took out a medicinal pill, the one Roxy stored in her storage ring. Although it was only a normal-grade medicinal pill, it was said to work wonders on humans. "What's this? Are you going to let him eat that?!" Nalarov questioned.

Nash shot him a murderous glare, and Nalarov felt a chill run down his spine.

What a terrifying stare! Who was this guy?

Nalarov turned to look at Lewis' tent. Judging by the fact that he had not seen Lewis the whole day, Nalarov was sure things did not work out yesterday.

Nash stuffed the pill into Jupiter's mouth, which dissolved instantly.

After around ten seconds, Jupiter gradually regained consciousness and opened his eyes.

A healthy pink hue also returned to his ghastly pale cheeks.

"Holy shit! Is that a miracle pill or something? How is this possib

"Mr. Calcraft, I'm willing to spend a hundred thousand dollars for on of those! Do you have any more?"

"A hundred thousand dollars? That's all you're willing to pay in exchange for a life? I'll pay one million!"

"Five million!"

The other celebrities were in a frenzy.

Chappo 1340

Jupiter had just been on the verge of death, and now he looked as healthy as ever, all because of that pill.

Even Sampson blurted out, "I'll pay you ten million!"

Chapter 1341

Chapter 1341

Speechless, Nash smiled. "This pill was passed down from my master. This is the only one!"

There was no such thing as elixirs in the secular world, and he did not want to break this rule.

Meanwhile, Jupiter could already sit up as Nash was talking. The open wounds on Jupiter's body were rapidly forming scabs.

Nalarov narrowed his eyes and looked at Nash. As the number one family in Capiton and a Profound Reality Realm expert, he knew something about the cultivation world. If he guessed right, the pill Nash had just given Jupiter was an elixir.

Elixirs were extremely rare, even in the cultivation world.

Melody's cell phone rang, it was Elisabeth calling.

"Melody, did something happen over there?" Elisabeth sounded urgent

Tina fainted as soon as she got on the plane. Melody mistook Tina's unconsciousness for being airsick. It was not until she got off the plane that Tina cried to tell her that Jupiter was blown away.

Melody glanced at Jupiter, who was recovering well. She said in surprise, "Something happened? What happened?"

Elsabeth said, "Where's Jupiter? Get him to take the phone!"

Melody handed the phone to Jupiter

Jupiter took the phone and put it to his ear. "Is this Tina?"

Tina's trembling voice came from the other end of the phone, "Jupiter

Are... Are you okay?"

Jupiter was touched by Tina's concern. He smiled tenderly. "I'm fine..."

Tina's tears turned to a smile. "I must've been mistaken. I'm glad you're fine!"

Jupiter said softly, "Have a good rest. You must have not slept well last night, so your eyes are playing tricks on you!"

The two exchanged a few words before hanging up.

An hour later, all the open wounds on Jupiter's body were scabbed over. Apart from these scabs, his body had fully recovered. His energy and spirit were completely restored.

Sampson looked at Jupiter, who was recovering well, and asked, "Can you... still film?"

After saying this, the nationally renowned Sampson felt his face

hot.

Jupiter was close to death an hour ago, and now Sampson had the gall to ask if Jupiter could still film. It was as if he had become a

crazy, evil capitalist.

"I feel great. Yes, I can film!" Jupiter patted his chest and even did a

backflip. Clifton Thunder's last scene would be filmed today. He

dared not waste Nash's time.

Sampson smiled and said, "Okay, let's get ready!"

The last scene was shot in Octagon Square. The staff quickly set up the tents in the square.

The special effects team installed dozens of 20-meter-high brackets around the square and fixed holographic projection equipment on the brackets. There were six wire devices installed at the edge of the square as well.

Melody pulled Nash aside and asked, "Did Blaine send those assassins?"

At that time, she was the assassins' target. At first, she thought it was the Jacksons' doing, but after Nash confirmed it was not, she immediately thought of Blaine.

"Yes... it's him!" Nash said truthfully.

Just like what Melody taught Austin, lovers should not hide anything from each other.

"It was him, indeed... Did you kill him?"

Nash explained carefully, "He crossed my line. Regardless, he enlists assassins and used deadly weapons. That's asking for death!" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"I never thought that he would become so mentally twisted!" Melody sighed softly.

"Are you upset?" Nash felt a little uneasy.

"Why should I be upset? I'd kill him even if you hadn't!" Melody squinted her eyes. Her expression was frosty as her rosy lips parted. "Did you think I was Mother fucking Theresa?"

If Nash had not been as strong as he was today, he would not have been able to block the explosive bullets. The two of them would have perished.

"Of course not! You were the one who did the cleanup job with the Freemans. I heard that more than 30 people died within the Freemans!"

Nash smiled as he looked at the cold and alluring face in front of him.

The Freemans betrayed the Youngs. Even if Melody had not dealt with them, he would not have let them go either.

Melody raised her chin and said arrogantly, "Do you know what nicknames those second-rate families are calling me recently?"

Chapter 1342

Chapter 1342

"Huh? What nickname?"

Nash asked curiously, but this was all just an act. In the past three days, he had also been paying attention to the Xanthalos business

circle.

Melody used ruthless means to acquire all of the Eves' properties. There was a major change of leadership within their top management. Some second-rate families who were close to the Eves were also affected and suffered heavy losses, so Melody earned the nickname 'the Scorpion Queen'.

"They call me the Scorpion Queen!"

Melody seemed proud of this title. Her delicate chin almost lifted to

the sky.

Nash cupped Melody's face with both hands and kissed her. H thought, 'Pfft, the Scorpion Queen my foot. Aren't you still a kiti

around me?'

"Hey, hey, hey... It's broad daylight! Could you both please behave yourselves?"

Honey, who had already put on makeup, came over with a cane in hand. She was followed by Sienna, who was also in costume.

Sienna thought of last night when she saw the lipstick stain on

Nash's lips. She searched on her phone for what it felt like to do it on

a swing. Many netizens commented that it was very exciting.

Sienna blushed and said, "Nash, get changed quick. The filming will start soon!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Melody took out a tissue to wipe the lipstick on Nash's mouth and said coyly, "Naughty boy, don't you know there's a time and place for everything?" Nash grinned. "I couldn't help myself!"

At around nine o'clock, Nash changed into a black robe.

The team had placed a large amount of dry ice around the Path sanctuary, making the entire place look otherworldly.

Sampson sat in front of the monitor and gave

directions.

"Everyone on standby!"

"Camera rolling!"

"Get ready..."

"Action!"

Amos Glasgow, the character played by Jupiter, and the other five leaders of the Righteous Immortal Sect were hooked up on wires and landed in the square.

The fox demon mistress, played by Honey, dragged Lindsey out of the sanctuary on her walking cane.

Lindsey burst into tears. "Mistress... why did you lie to me?"

The fox demon mistress looked conflicted. "Lindsey, the three realm will never be peaceful if the demon lord is immortal. Only you can lure Copy the demon lord out!"

"No... I don't want to... I won't let my master come!" Lindsey shook her head in agony.

The steadfast Amos said calmly, "Lindsey, as long as you lure the demon lord, I'll accept you as my close disciple!"

"No... I don't believe you... I will never trust you again..."

The kind-hearted Lindsey had been taken advantage of too many times. She finally realized that everyone in the Righteous Immortal Sect were all sanctimonious people.

The fox demon mistress turned cold. "In that case, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Sayawa

With that, she slapped Lindsey away

Amos and the five masters simultaneously raised their fingers and pointed at Lindsey.

The special effects team was clicking away on the computer keyboard and mouse in a frenzy.

Six rays of golden light emitted from the six masters' fingers, bind Lindsey and suspending her in the air.

A shadow identical to Lindsey's appeared above her. This shadow was struggling in pain.

A pre-recorded footage of Lindsey was displayed through the holographic projection at this moment.

Lindsey struggled and let out heart-piercing screams.

Crosser 1342

The six masters used soul-refining methods to stimulate the seal that the demon lord planted within Lindsey.

"Good, let's switch scenes to the demon lord's cave!" Sampson yelled with a loudspeaker.

The camera cut to a green screen.

The special effects of the demon lord's cave were not completed and required post-processing.

Suddenly, Clifton opened his eyes. Despite there being no wind, his black hair floated around his face. His eyes were filled with endless indifference and anger. His voice was extremely cold. "You're all going to die..."

Chapter 1343

Chapter 1343

As soon as he finished speaking, he rose into the sky with a flick of his robes.

"Okay, let's switch the camera again!"

The camera then cut back to the square.

Cliffon was suspended on wires over the square. The special effects team projected a large amount of black mist that enveloped Cliffon.

Cliffon waved his hand and sent out several streaks of black mist to attack the six sect leaders.

The six leaders were pushed back several steps before stopping. They looked shocked, unable to believe that the demon lord's power had recovered.

Cliffon flew over to catch Lindsey before landing slowly.

Lindsey looked at the master weakly and cried out, "Master, you shouldn't have come!"

Cliffon's cold expression softened a bit. He looked at Lindsey in his arms and said calmly, "If I didn't come, you'd die, little fox!"

Lindsey shouted at the top of her lungs, "Master... you're a member of the Demonic Path. I don't want to be your disciple anymore. Get out of here!"

Cliffon had lived for 3,000 years, so he knew that Lindsey was saying hurtful things to prevent conflict between himself and the six masters. He ignored her and looked at the six masters.

He had his hands behind his back as he teased them, "Is this the Righteous Immortal Sect's method? You'll do anything to force me to

show up!"

The six sect leaders were filled with indignation.

Amos, played by Jupiter, said calmly, "Cliffton, it's time to put an end to this thousand-year grudge!"

With that, four more elders flew down from the roof of the sanctuary. These four elders were level 8 warriors from the demon clan.

The fox demon mistress walked out slowly. She said, "Cliffton, today is the day you die!"

Lindsey's face was ashen. She knelt on the ground with despair on her face and cried out, "Fool... You're a big fool..."

Cliffton, played by Nash, turned slowly to look at the fox demon mistress. His eyes were cold with a hint of mocking. "Old fox, w these six old scumbags destroy my monster realm, how long do think that your demon clan can exist?"

Uh...

Honey was stunned. She thought, 'Is this a line in the script? Shouldn't we start fighting immediately?'

Lindsey, who was sobbing, trembled at Nash's line. She thought,

Nash, what are you doing? But this line sounds pretty good!"

In the script, the six leaders of the sect destroyed the monster realm and then drove the demon clan into an uninhabited swamp and Choy 1343

sealed it. The demon clan was then destroyed for good.

Sampson and Lindsey had the same idea. The line that Nash ad-libbed was really good. His acting was top-tier. This shot should not

be wasted.

Jupiter was an international actor with strong adaptability. He immediately improvised to adapt the line. "Cliffton... don't come here. to sow discord. The Righteous Immortal Sect and the demon clan have a good relationship. There has never been a conflict in thousands of years!"

The fox demon mistress snorted coldly. "You're the demon lord, indeed. I was almost bewitched by you!"

Cliffon smirked sarcastically. "The reason why the Righteous Immortal Sect doesn't attack the demon clan is simply because they're worried about you aligning with the monster realm. If the monster realm is gone, do you think the Righteous Immortal Sect will ou think the Righteous Immortal Sect will

let you go?"

The fox demon mistress held her cane a little tighter. Her eyes S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

around.

Amos said, "The demon clan can stay out of this. We, the Righted Immortal Sect, will be able to kill Cliffon today!" With a wave of h sleeves, he chanted, "Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation!" Nash was stunned and thought, 'Who the fuck wrote this script? Is it

a coincidence?

The Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation actually exists. Only the ten heavenly masters and a few political insiders know about this."

The special effects team was in full force. The square was covered colorful rune markings.

WIL

"Master..." Lindsey ran toward Cliffon. She wanted to die with her master.

Cliffon waved his sleeves. A black mist enveloped Lindsey and threw her away.

"You just said that I'm from the Demonic Path and that you're no longer my disciple!" Cliffon coldly refuted her.

Lindsey fell to the ground and stared blankly at the majestic back of her former master.

"Disciples, obey my order and suppress the demon lord, Cliffon Thunder!"

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Chapter 1344

Chapter 1344

Upon Amos' order, the disciples of the Righteous Immortal Sect drew their swords and rushed toward Cliffton. The six sect leaders

attacked as well. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The fox demon mistress hesitated for a moment and then exclaimed, "Suppress Demon Lord Cliffton!"

Although Nash added more lines, the plot still had to follow its original trajectory.

Cliffton slowly raised his hand. A staff member in a green uniform and a hood ran over to hand him a prop sword.

Cliffton grabbed the hilt of the sword and was immediately lifted into the sky by the wiring device.

According to the action guide description, Cliffton would break the extermination formation and then fight against the six-lea

the fox demon clan.

Nash was speechless when he waved the long sword. The sw actually soft. He injected spiritual power into the sword to hard and then repeated the choreographed movements taught b choreographer.

and

The sword energy designed in advance by the special effects tea was projected, destroying the Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation

in an instant.

The six leaders were dumbstruck while Cliffton laughed and rushed toward them. All six actors had learned some sword skills. They had free reign to improvise.

The action choreographer taught Nash some sword skills as well. However, Nash did not use those sword techniques but the Profound Sword Techniques. As long as he did not inject spiritual power, he would not need to worry about hurting anyone.

The more Jupiter fought Nash, the more frightened he became. He thought, 'Mr. Calcraft truly knows his way around a sword, and I've never seen these moves before.'

Sampson and the action choreographer were speechless as they looked at the scenes on the monitor

Sampson turned around and asked, "Buddy, is this your own sword technique?"

The action choreographer's mouth twitched. "Do you think so highly of me? He's not using the moves I choreographed at all!"

Melody chirped from behind, "I forgot to tell you that Nash is a aster swordsman!"

She knew that Nash had obtained the inheritance from the late Bladesman Divus. To call Nash a mere swordsman was an insult to the Bladesman Divus' Profound Sword Techniques.

Sampson smiled bitterly and then sighed, "Now I finally know why Calcraft doesn't want to be an actor!"

The action choreographer was confused. "Why?"

Sampson said solemnly, "Mr. Calcraft is not an ordinary person. From the pill that could speed up recovery and the superb swordsmanship he's showing now, Mr. Calcraft is a hidden martial arts expert!"

Chat 1344

Sampson was a highly sought-after director. He had a wide network of contacts. He knew about real martial arts experts. They were a group of otherworldly beings.

Cliffon quickly defeated the six leaders. With a wave of his sleeves, he knocked down a large number of sect disciples. The warriors of the fox demon clan were all seriously injured. When Cliffon was about to kill the fox demon mistress, she grabbed Lindsey and stood in front of him.

Cliffton put away his sword and frowned.

Meanwhile, Amos and the five leaders summoned the Demon

Destroyer Sword. A giant sword appeared before them, filled with countless sword energy. It rushed toward Cliffton.

Sampson's voice came from Nash's headset. "Stand still. The special effects team will complete the next step!"

Nash stood still.

The Demon Destroyer Sword flew toward him. A replica of Cliff made by the special effects team turned into black mist and teleported. The sword could not harm Cliffton at all. Amos narrowed his eyes slightly. The fox demon mistress nodded, then pushed Lindsey while she stepped aside.

Amos bit the fake blood capsule hidden in his mouth and sprayed out a mouthful of blood. He lifted his hand and pushed forward his palms abruptly.

The sword flew toward Lindsey at lightning speed.

Nash knew that it was his turn to take action now.

In the script, Cliffton used his body to block the sword in order to save Lindsey.

Cliffton's figure turned into an afterimage and appeared in front of Lindsey.

The special effects team was dumbfounded.

Who created these special effects?

Most of the special effects they did for Cliffton were black mist. What were these afterimages?

The action choreographer and Sampson looked at each other with shock in each other's eyes.

"No!!" Lindsey's hysterical wailing came.

The Demon Destroyer Sword penetrated Cliffton's body.

The prop team immediately pressed the button to burst the blood pack prop hidden in Cliffton's clothes.

Chapter 1345

Chapter 1345

Cliffton trembled immediately after being struck by the sword.

The blood stained the black robe...

The six leaders flew toward Cliffton with their swords, intending to give Cliffton a fatal blow.

"All of you... must die..." Cliffton laughed maniacally and then used his signature move, Tyrannical Slash.

All the demonic sword energy gathered into a giant sword and slashed across the area. The six leaders came together to resist but were wiped out by the sword. Everything was destroyed in one terrifying blow, thanks to the hard work of the special effects team.

Cliffton could no longer hold on and fell to the ground.

"Master..." Lindsey staggered quickly to catch Cliffton.

The next scene was the key to Lindsey turning to the dark side

All the shots focus on the two of them. Four camera crew w standby to capture the emotional changes between them.

Cliffton's clothes and face were covered in blood, and Lindsey's te

were flowing freely.

With a deep helplessness, her voice trembled as she sobbed. "Maste

Her lips were trembling. She wanted to speak, but nothing came out

Cliffton slowly stretched out his hand to wipe away the tears from the corners of Lindsey's eyes. His voice was weak. "Little fox, I... I can't... I can't protect you anymore..."

After Nash delivered the last lines, he slowly lowered his hand and closed his eyes.

He thought to himself, 'It's time for lunch now.'

Lindsey hugged Cliffton tightly in her arms and cried in a heartbreaking manner. "Don't go... You said you would protect your little fox for the rest of your life... Why did you break your promise..."

"Cliffton, open your eyes... Please open your eyes..."

Lindsey was heartbroken and burst into tears. Finally, she glared at the sky and roared, "Why... Why do you do this to me?"

Hatred enveloped her. The Righteous Immortal Sect! The fox clan! The demon clan! She hated them all.

She finally understood what her master meant.

He would rather betray the world than allow the world to betray little fox.

Sienna slowly leaned toward Cliffton's chapped lips.

Hot tears sprinkled on Nash's face.

The kissing scene was supposed to be shot out of position. However, the cameramen did not move their lenses. There were four camera crew members anyway. Any unnecessary shots would be deleted.

Nevertheless, Lindsey's thin, red lips kissed Cliffton's.

Chapter 1345

Nash was surprised.

He thought to himself, 'Wasn't this scene supposed to be shot at a misalignment? How did it become an actual kiss?'

This kiss signified the end of an era. With this kiss, the innocent Lindsey Pebble died with Cliffton Thunder. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lindsey's hot tears did not stop. She lifted her head and growled out the words, "You all deserve to die..."

The props team brought a fan to blow Lindsey's hair.

At the same time, Lindsey triggered the nine-tailed fox bloodline within her.

A shadow of a nine-tailed fox appeared on her.

"Cut" Sampson ended the scene.

This scene had extended for too long. He was worried that something would go wrong next.

Sienna sat beside Nash in a daze, her tears continuing to fall.

She was deeply devoted in her performance and vividly portrayed Lindsey's misery, despair, heartbreak, and hatred for the injustice of

the world.

Chapter 1346

Chapter 1346

Nash opened his eyes and sat up. He patted Sienna on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Don't cry anymore. The director has already shouted cut!"

Sienna cried and hugged Nash. "Oh... I don't want you to die..."

What she saw earlier was not Cliffton but Nash who died in her arms.

Her heart was broken.

Nash patted her back gently. He comforted her softly, "That's enough. Your eyes will get swollen!"

He knew that Sienna had fallen in love with him. Just now, he acted as Cliffton, but he was also being himself.

Everyone present looked at Nash and Sienna in confusion. What was going on? The director had already yelled cut, no?

Nalarov frowned slightly and then said calmly, "Sienna is in too She hasn't recovered yet!"

A young man next to him said with a long face, "They really kiss just now!"

Nalarov smacked the back of the man's head. "Sienna didn't want to waste this long shot. She's dedicated to her acting!"

The other young chaps looked at Nalarov in disbelief.

They thought, 'What's going on with Nalarov? The woman you're pursuing kissed someone else. This is Sienna's first on-screen kiss in her acting career. Shouldn't you be furious?"

Nalarov glanced at the pale-looking Lana and then fell silent.

Lana had already told him what happened last night.

Five great masters were destroyed by Nash with just a wave of his hand, just like a real-life Cliffton Thunder.

Nalarov did not want to be targeted by such a strong fighter. Even

though he knew that Sienna and Nash had kissed, he found various reasons to comfort himself.

It took Sienna a long time to regulate her emotions.

She and Nash came to the rest area. Nash was about to remove his makeup, but Sienna took his hand and said, "You haven't finished filming yet..."

Nash was stunned for a moment. "Do I need to act as a corpse?"

Sienna shook her head and said, "There are some daily shots Lindsey and Clifton for the plot ahead. Those scenes were shot but with Joshua Thupple. I have to reshoot them again with Sampson took a sip of water and said, "We can use AI face-chai technology to process the previous shots!"

"Can you?" Sienna turned to look at him with threatening eyes.

Sampson laughed dryly. "A reshoot would be better!"

Sienna then looked at Nash and shook his arm sweetly, "Come on

Nash..."

Hera and Mel mentioned in the group chat that Nash could never thuộc lên

resist feminine wiles.

Nash glanced at Melody again. After all, Melody was his girlfriend.

Melody smiled and said, "Why don't you say yes? There's nothing going on these two days anyway. I believe you don't want your first TV show to be imperfect, right?"

Once Melody gave the green light, Nash could only smile and nod." Okay, fine!"

"Yay... Nash, you're the best... Mwacks!"

"Hey, hey... Stop!" Nash wiped his face in disgust.

The crew was speechless. They wanted to go up and punch him.

Sienna was the country's top actress. She was the most beautiful woman in the entertainment industry. How could Nash reject her kisses? If he did not like them, they would gladly allow her to kiss them instead. Getting one kiss from Sienna was worth any price

At the same time, doubts arose in their minds. What was the relationship between this extra and Sienna? If he was just an old friend of the opposite sex, they would not be so intimate. Were dating? However, this man already had a girlfriend, no?

Chapter 1347

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The crew had a collective thought, 'This man has such a gorgeous girlfriend and is still flirting with women! He's a scumbag for sure... But why does his girlfriend seem nonchalant about this? We don't understand!'

The crew was so mindblown.

There was no way this extra had two stunning girlfriends at the same time, one of whom is top star Sienna Lowe, right?

Sampson sent part of the script on Lindsey's first entry into the monster realm and some daily life scenes with Clifton.

Nash was speechless. It was more than ten scenes. Those who did not know better would think Clifton was the male lead.

The crew ordered lunch from the Glory Hotel. A helicopter with the words 'Glory Hotel' spray-painted sent over the food.

Nash suddenly became unhappy. He took out his mobile phone called Shanice, asking her to equip the hotel with two helicopter facilitate food delivery and guest transportation.

A helicopter landed on the mountain after lunch.

In public, a stunning beautiful woman approached slowly with two elders in robes.

The woman was wearing a white long dress with a cinched waist. Her black, silky hair hung like a waterfall behind her. She was tall and graceful with alluring curves. Her face was as tranquil and gentle as

water.

"Lewis... Isn't that your sister?"

"Lewis' sister? Damn it, she's gorgeous!"

"Of course. Lana is known as the Beauty of Capiton. Outsiders claim that Sienna is the most beautiful woman in Capiton, but that's

because Sienna is constantly on TV. Among women in the

entertainment industry, outsiders would consider Sienna as the most beautiful in the industry.

"Nevertheless, I think Lana is the most beautiful woman in the entire

Capiton!"

"I still think Sienna is more beautiful. She's youthful and energetic. She can play any role. It'd be so exciting to marry her and role-play

with her at home!"

The young man who spoke had begun to fantasize about Sienna in various uniforms.

Lewis finally said, "She's not here to see me! She's the author a screenwriter of the Fox Demon Adventures!"

His voice was a little hoarse, and he did not seem to be doing mentally.

"Oh my god, Lana is Sir Lancelot. What a masculine pseudonym!"

"Lewis, does your sister have a boyfriend? Can you send me her number?"

"Buddy, you wouldn't be able to handle a woman like Lana. Let me do it!"

"I can't handle her with one hand, but I can always use both hands, right?"

Sampson greeted Lana with a smile on his face, "Miss Jackson, are you satisfied with the clip I sent you?"

Lana nodded and said, "I'm very satisfied. You found a good extra!"

Sampson was overjoyed. He had guessed that Nash's performance would not disappoint the screenwriter of Fox Demon Adventures.

Lewis glanced at Nash with a sinister look.

Although Nash let him go last night, Lewis discovered a serious problem this morning. He found that he could no longer get an erection. He went to the toilet, pulled out a naughty clip, and attempted to arouse himself. It took half an hour but to no avail.

"Lana..." Lewis wailed in grievance.

"Yes?" Lana glanced at him lightly.

Lewis said, "I... I have something to tell you!"

Lana's eyebrows furrowed slightly. She said, "Let's talk about it late

Lewis felt relieved. After all, he was just an illegitimate son.

Lana was a direct descendant of the Jackson family. He was really worried that Lana would not help him. Now, it seemed that Lana still regarded him as a family member.

He thought, 'Nash... So what if you are a strong martial artist? The

Jacksons can easily crush you.'

Lana walked toward Nash and lowered her head in greeting, "Master..."

Chapter 1348

Chapter 1348 Silence...

Deathly silence.

Sampson felt like he was struck by lightning; Nalarov was dumbfounded; Lewis was stunned; the pupils of the crew members and actors shrank.

Did the screenwriter of Fox Demon Adventures and the eldest daughter of the Jacksons call Nash Master'?

What... What the hell was going on?

Nash did not expect Lana to address him as such in front of so many people, but he just nodded and did not say anything more.

"Lana... You..." Sienna stared at Lana with confusion on her face. She

regarded Lana as her best friend. Was Lana trying to steal her man? Lana answered in a relaxed manner, "Sienna, my relationship with Master is not what you imagined!"

'Now, everyone was even more confused. If it was not that kind of relationship, what kind of relationship could it be?

Nalarov's pupils' shrank. He had witnessed some heads of second- rate families kneel in front of his cousins and call them 'Master', like a

master-servant relationship. In the past, they were considered slaves. Therefore, the relationship between Lana and Nash was that of

master and servant.

Chappe: 1948

What... How could this be?!

Lana was a legitimate descendant of the Jacksons in Capiton. The Jacksons ranked fourth among the Ten Families!

Nalarov was so shocked that his mind went numb. He felt cold sweat

going down his back.

Nash stood up and walked toward Sienna's portable tent.

Lana followed behind silently.

Sienna looked at Melody and asked, "Mel, what's going on?"

"I don't know either!" Melody shrugged. Her mind was filled with

questions at this moment. She suddenly remembered that the Jacksons were once a member of the Youngs, but they later betrayed the Youngs. Did Nash and the Jacksons reach some kind of

agreement?

Sienna wanted to enter the tent.

Melody grabbed her wrist, shook her head, and said, "She must have come to Nash for something important. Let's give them space!"

Sienna pouted and said, "This slutty fox must be here to seduce Nash! She clenched her fist and thought, 'Get in line if you want to seduce him, woman!'

She was determined to speed up her progress.

The crew members outside were so shocked that they could not wrap search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

their heads around it.

Chap 1348

3/3

"Beast..."

"Nash is definitely a beast..."

"Will he let us live?" one young man commented in shivers.

Nalarov asked, "Lewis... What's going on with your sister and Nash?"

Everyone's eyes immediately turned to Lewis.

Lewis shook his head blankly. "I don't know either..."

At this moment, he seemed to have fallen from the clouds into the abyss.

No... More accurately, he had fallen into hell.

In the tent, Nash stood with his hands behind his back. He had the demeanor of Demon Lord Cliffton in full glory. He asked coldly, "Did you come here just to see me?"

Lana looked a little dazed. She was the one who designed all the costumes for the film.

Nash in Cliffton's costume fit her exact idea of the demon lord. They

were not just similar; Nash and Cliffton Thunder were the same person. Even the tone of his voice matched perfectly.

"Yes?" Nash waited but Lana did not respond. He looked back and saw her staring at him, awestruck.

"Yes..." Lana snapped out of it and quickly lowered her head. A blush appeared on her cheeks.

Chapter 1349

Chapter 1349

She took a deep breath and said, "My grandfather wants to return to the Youngs!"

Nash turned his back to Lana and frowned. He thought, 'The Jacksons want to return to the Youngs? They must've seen what I did.

in Xanthalos. The rise of the Young family is unstoppable. Master Jackson would've expected it.'

In Nash's mind, the Jacksons had to be eliminated at their roots.

The reason why he agreed to Lana was because Lana was likely to be the reincarnation of an ancient power. He was worried that Lana's powers would awaken early if she was triggered.

Even Johnathan would not be able to suppress her if the ancient immortal within her was awakened.

Nash was troubled.

How would he destroy the Jacksons, then?

After a grueling mental battle with himself, Nash came up with a non-solution solution.

He thought, 'I'll seduce Lana.'

As long as she became his woman, when the ancient immortal woke up in the future, she might be lenient with her lover.

Nash slowly turned around and waved to Lana. "Come here..."

Lana was slightly stunned but walked to Nash obediently. Chapter 1349

2/4

Nash pointed between Lana's eyebrows and slowly closed his eyes.

A blood-red mark rose from Lana's head. This was the soul contract planted on Lana before.

Lana said in fear, "Master, you..."

Was Nash going against his word and planning to destroy the

Jacksons?

Nash reached out and pinched Lana's smooth cheek. "From now o

please call me Mr. Calcraft or Nash. You don't need to call me Master. As long as the Jacksons stay away from the Kleins, I won't

hurt them!"

Lana's eyes widened in disbelief. She thought, 'Why? He doesn't want me to be his slave, and he wants to let the Jacksons go. This isn't in

line with his temper! He couldn't have possibly fallen in love with me,

right?'

Nash retracted his hand, shook his sleeves, and said, "You go out first. I have to memorize my lines!"

"Okay!" Lana responded softly and then walked out of the tent in a

daze. She had the feeling that Nash would not let go of the Jacksons easily.

At 2:00 pm, the crew was busy again.

Nash and Sienna shot more than a dozen scenes.

Lindsey was causing trouble in the monster realm while Demon Lord

Cliffon cleaned up her mess. One time, Lindsey sneaked out and was chased by the disciples of the Righteous Immortal Sect, but the Chapter 1349

demon lord protected her with his domineering power.

Sienna kept having bloopers from time to time, causing a reshoot.

Nash suspected that she was doing it on purpose.

Lana also added some extra plots and lines. This enriched the emotional connection between Clifton and Lindsey.

3/4

Nalarov could not stand it anymore, so he went back to his tent and found a beautiful backup actress to vent his frustration.

After a dozen scenes were taken, it was already evening.

Nash was a little tired, but he enjoyed it.

Melody was so bored that she almost exploded. She wanted Nash to make it up to her tonight.

As night fell, Nash and Melody left in a helicopter.

Sienna wanted to go with them, but there were still some scenes to be completed on the mountain, so she had to stay.

Nash and Melody returned to the villa.

Melody sat on the couch glumly and played with her mobile phone.

Nash walked over, sat next to her, and asked softly, "What's wrong with you, baby?"

"I'm fine!" Melody replied lukewarmly.

Nash smiled and asked, "Are you jealous of Sienna?"

She did not seem angry when she was on the set!

Melody put down her phone, stared at Nash with her beautiful eyes,

Chapter 1349

and asked, "What on earth is going on with Lana?"

It turned out that she was jealous of Lana.

Nash chuckled. "Lana is a very special woman..."

Melody was surprised. "How is she special?"

Nash did not hide anything and told Melody his suspicion that Lana might be the reincarnation of an ancient immortal.

Melody was shocked. "An ancient immortal? What's that?" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Nash said solemnly, "My master said that above the Profound Oriental Realm is the Divine Sojourn Realm, and after that would be the Nine Realms of Tribulation. Only after surviving nine tribulations can one be called an immortal!"

Melody looked confused. "Can you achieve immortality by cultivation? Will you be able to live forever if you become an immortal?"

Nash had no answer either. He only knew that his master had reached the Nine Realms of Tribulation. As for the secrets after transcending these tribulations, those were something only the transcended person would know.

Chapter 1350

Chapter 1350

The next day, Nash and Melody slept until noon. The bedroom was a mess. The afterglow of intimacy on Melody's face had not yet

dissipated.

Nash sent a message to the Youngs' group chat: [Return to Jonford!] Next, he texted Regulus: [Elder Ayne, take Baden to Jonford. I'll treat him!]

Regulus replied with an 'OK' emoji.

Right after, Nash called Winston and Wendy. The siblings' secrets had not been studied thoroughly. He planned to take the two of them to

Jonford.

Shanice called Nash to inform him that two helicopters had been purchased with complete procedures. She also hired two pilots with ten years of flying experience.

Nash used the helicopters to send Eric and the rest back to Jonford and notified them in the group chat.

At this time, Melody received a video call from Hera: Melody was huddled in Nash's arms when she answered the call.

Hera immediately pursed her rosy lips. "It's already 12:00 pm! Why are you both still in bed? What time did you guys sleep last night?"

Melody had a charming smile. "It's not like you don't know his endurance. We didn't sleep at all last night!"

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Hera was taken aback. She had the same experience before, where

he kept her up all night. She even felt like her bones had almost fallen apart. From then on, she was a little afraid of Nash.

"When will you both come back? I miss you two!" Hera made an aggrieved expression.

Melody teased her, "You miss Nash, right? Are you craving him?"

Hera's face turned slightly red. "Why are you so annoying? You know the answer, but you still asked!"

Nash leaned over and said, "We'll be back in the afternoon. I'll satisfy you tonight for sure!"

Hera glared at Nash. She was blushing furiously. "What nonsense are you talking about? Who asked you to?"

Although she had long accepted that Nash and Melody were together, she still felt awkward when they discussed embarrassingly intimate matters like these.

Nash smirked a little. "If you don't want me to satisfy you, do you want to satisfy yourself? I'm looking forward to that!"

"Huh?! You're bad and annoying! I'm hanging up..." Hera hung up the call in embarrassment.

She was no longer that innocent woman. She understood Nash's implicit meaning instantly.

'Satisfy myself?' That thought made Hera weak in the knees.

As soon as Hera hung up the phone Yasmin walked in and said, "Ms. Chaptés 1750 3/4

Lewis, you have an appointment with someone from the Sinopharm Office. You need to be at the municipal building at 2:00 pm to discuss the launch of new products!"

"Well, let's postpone the 2:00 pm company meeting!" Hera held her hot face in her hands and nodded.

As soon as Yasmin went out, Eva knocked on the door and came in.

Ms. Lewis, Henley Group wants to discuss business with you!"

Hera was slightly taken aback. "Henley Group?"

Eva nodded and said, "Yes, Henley Group!"

Hera searched for Henley Group on the computer.

Henley Group was the largest capital group in Henley City. They were involved in all aspects of business. Their market capitalization, annual earnings, and legal representation were undisclosed.

"No need to look them up. A group that can use a city name as a prefix must be the king of business in that city! Isaac Sloan was

nicknamed the Lord of Henley in the business world, so I'm guessing Henley Group belongs to him!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Eva had been exposed to the top circles in the Great Eastern Tower.

She knew a thing or two about these business big shots.

Hera asked curiously, "Have we already begun to contact these business big shots?"

These people controlled, the business of a city. They were superior to the first-class families.

Eva smiled. "Our products in Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals will Chapter 1350
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cause a worldwide sensation. It's normal to attract figures like the Lord of Henley!"

Just as Eva finished her explanation Hera's mobile phone rang.

It was Skadi.

Hera answered the phone, but before she spoke, Skadi was sobbing over the phone. "Hera, I was bullied..."

"Who dares to bully you?" Hera's tone turned cold.

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