

# My Substitute CEO Bride

## Chapter 1351

Chapter 1351

In Jonford, both major and minor families as well as businesses held a certain fear of Hera. Skadi's close relationship with her was practically public knowledge. Yet, despite her somewhat assertive personality, Skadi was never one to start conflicts.

"I don't know him. He seems to be from Brume," Skadi said through tears.

"Where are you?"

"Crystal Spring!"

Hera ended the call, her expression as cold as ice as she left her office. Outside, two rows of bodyguards, dressed in suits and leather shoes, stood ready. They were all Robin's comrades, each capable of taking on ten men.

"To Crystal Spring!" Hera commanded, her voice icy.

Robin cocked his head, and the formidable group followed Hera out.

Crystal Spring was a famous restaurant in Jonford. Skadi and Bianca had planned to dine there with a few friends. However, a drunk man mistakenly entered their private room. When he saw so many attractive women, lust immediately fueled him.

He began to harass Skadi, going as far as to touch her

inappropriately. This provoked Skadi's fiery temper, and she reacted by slapping him across the face. It left the drunk man seething with

anger.

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He then went back to his private room and called over a large group of people. Skadi and Bianca made their move, easily defeating the crowd as they were no match for them.

The group then called a young man from Brume who brought four grandmasters with him. Skadi and Bianca stood no chance against these grandmasters.

They had no choice but to swallow their pride and endure a few slaps.

Unwilling to accept this treatment, Skadi decided to call for help. The

young man, Hans Tattle, smirked and said, "I'll give you a chance. I

hope the friends you call can impress me!"

This man was the eldest son of a martial arts family in Brume who

had come to Jonford to visit his girlfriend, who was studying at Jonford University. The person who got beaten was his girlfriend's brother. Naturally, he felt compelled to seek revenge for his brother-in-

law.

Skadi thought about calling Cillian at first, but since he seemed to be

on the verge of a breakthrough, she did not want to disturb him.

Instead, she called Hera.

Hans sat back leisurely, sipping red wine before lifting his handsome face and saying, "I'll give you a chance now. Kneel and apologize to my brother-in-law. Then, we'll let this go."

"No! I want them to spend the night with me!" Hans' brother-in-law demanded, pointing at Skadi and then at Bianca. They were the most beautiful in the room. He thought about how delightful it would be if he could have them both.

Hans frowned slightly. He had some disdain for forcing women to search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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sleep with someone. Otherwise, he would have already dumped his girlfriend.

His brother-in-law rubbed his swollen face and pleaded, "Hans, come on. Help me this one time. I promise I'll do anything you say from now

on!"

Hans hesitated, but considering the recent conflicts with his girlfriend, he thought his brother-in-law might be able to give him some advice. His father had also won over his mother by first gaining the support of her family, after all.

After some internal conflict, Hans turned to Skadi and Bianca and said, "Spend the night with my brother-in-law and I'll give each of you a million."

The moment the words left his mouth, the door of the private room was violently kicked open.

Hera stared directly at the young man in the white suit seated in the center imposingly. She spoke in an icy tone, "Are you the one who hit my best friend?"

"Are you the help she called for?" Hans glanced at the group of bodyguards behind the woman and chuckled softly. "No wonder you're so confident. You have so many powerful bodyguards!"

Hans' brother-in-law was immediately struck by Hera's beauty. He thought the two young women were already pretty, but the one they called for help was even more stunning. He could not help himself. He had to get this woman into bed.

Adjusting his collar, he stepped forward with a smile. "Hey there, pretty-"

With a loud smack, Hera slapped him across the face and sent him crashing into the wall. A few of his teeth shattered into several pieces.

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Chapter 1352

"Ah! That hurt. God, that bloody hurt!" Hans Katz, Hans' brother-in-law, wailed. This woman's smack hurt more than the previous two's beatings.

Amid his cries, Hans' frustration peaked, leading him to smash his wine glass on the ground. He commanded angrily, "Get her!

Robin and his men prepared to rush in, but Hera raised her hand to stop them. "You guys can stay still."

She then swiftly kicked the grandmaster who was approaching her.

Her kick, delivered with incredible speed, had its entire force concentrated on the tip of her high heel. It shattered the grandmaster's right shoulder.

The injured grandmaster looked terrified as he stuttered, "A great- grandmaster?"

Hera looked at the other three grandmasters expressionlessly. They immediately took a step back. They realized that even together, they could not defeat a great-grandmaster.

"It seems I underestimated Jonford. Who would've thought I'd find a great-grandmaster-level expert here!" Hans smiled lightly as he gracefully got to his feet. "If you're a great-grandmaster, then spend the night with my brother-in-law."

With that, he threw a powerful punch. Its force was so great that it seemed to explode through the air. He was a stage nine great-

grandmaster and was so close to reaching the Profound Reality Chapter 1352

Realm.

He was invincible below the Profound Reality Realm. Above it, he could still hold his ground.

Hera's palm struck with such speed that afterimages trailed behind it.

Almost simultaneously, she followed up with a powerful kick.

Hans was sent flying backward like a cooked shrimp. Skadi and Bianca quickly moved out of the way as well. He slammed into the wall, then fell to the ground. His handsome face went splat on the ground. His teeth loosened from their gums, rolling about in his mouth.

This woman was not just a great-grandmaster; she was clearly in the Profound Reality Realm.

"Hera, you're amazing!" Skadi ran over excitedly and hugged Hera, tears of joy streaming from her eyes. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hera was no longer the one who needed protection. Instead, she was now the one doing the protecting. It felt so good to be the one protected.

"It's okay now!" Hera patted Skadi on the back. She did not have many close friends, and Skadi was her best friend. Before she met Nash, it was Skadi who always protected her.

With Yellow Crane's help, she now had the ability to protect those around her. She would not allow Skadi to be wronged.

It took Hans quite some time to get up from the ground. Hand clutching his face, he asked, "Who are you?"

Hera released Skadi and stared at him coldly. "My name is Hera

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Lewis. If you want to call someone, do it now."

Hera....Lewis? Hans staggered, his head feeling like it was about to explode. What shit luck! It was his first visit to Jonford and he had crossed paths with the Lady Demon. Quickly suppressing the fear rising in his heart, he gravely replied, "I'm from the Tattle family of Brume. I made a mistake today and

apologize to you all!"

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Chapter 1353

What the heck? This woman was Hera Lewis?

Lying on the ground and pretending to be dead, Maurice felt his heart

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pounding wildly. He was a local of Jonford, but because of his poor background, he was unable to mingle within the wealthy circle.

However, he had heard of Hera's name from some drinking buddies during their dinners. She was Jonford's notorious big shot, also known as the Chip Queen.

Even Xeno Hun of the Dragon Tiger Gate feared her to some extent. He had only wanted to leverage Hans' influence to get a woman so that he could bid farewell to his singlehood. How did he end up attracting Hera's attention?

"The Tattle family of Brume?" Hera's brows furrowed slightly before she turned to Eva behind her. "Look up this family."

Eva took out her phone and asked her social group. It was not long before she received information about them.

"Ms. Lewis, the Tattle family is one of the four major martial arts families of Brume," Eva explained calmly.

Hera nodded, her expression curious. Just yesterday, both the Zink and Yeom families from Brume met with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals for cooperation talks.

The two families also seemed to be martial arts families. The Zink

family was even the number one martial arts family in Brume, with a history of over four hundred years. Chapter 1353

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Hera stared at Hans coldly and said, "Apologize to my best friend."

Since he was from a martial arts family and he had been punished,

there was no need to incur lasting enmity.

Hans quickly lowered his head to Skadi. "I'm sorry."

Skadi approached him and slapped him across the face with a loud smack before adding coldly, "I forgive you."

Despite having never suffered such humiliation before, especially being in Jonford now and in front of these women, Hans remained silent. He did not even dare to harbor any resentment.

Was Hera formidable? In a way. She had stirred up trouble in Jonford

but did not pose a threat to a martial arts family like Hans'. In fact,

the Tattle family could easily crush Hera's influence.

However, Nash Calcraft, the man feared and courted by almost half

of the top circles, was the one backing her. While Hera could not

affect the Tattle family, Nash could He could potentially destroy the Tattle family with just a word.

Linking arms with Hera, Skadi said, "Bianca also got hit!"

Hera had noticed, but before she could speak, Hans apologized to

Bianca as well, "I'm... I'm sorry!"

Bianca stepped forward and slapped him, mimicking Skadi's tone as she said, "I forgive you!"

Hans' face swelled double its size, and his bodyguards could not bear to look directly at him. They turned their faces away in guilt.

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The family head had instructed them to protect the young sir, but they did not dare to intervene now as Hans was being beaten. They were

afraid that he would not even be able to leave Jonford.

Hera glanced at them and said slowly, "You may leave."

Hans breathed a sigh of relief and quickly left with his entourage.

Skadi rubbed her slightly swollen face and said somewhat aggrievedly, "Thank goodness you came, or Bianca and I would have been in trouble!"

Hera gave Skadi a disdainful look. "Whose fault is it for your lack of practice? Hans is about the same age as you and he's already in the Profound Reality Realm. You're not even a grandmaster yet!" Skadi muttered, "It's not my fault. The speed of one's cultivation depends on martial talent, and I don't have much of that. Not only

that, but I also don't have access to cultivation resources. The fact that I was able to reach this level is already an achievement."

She was already at stage seven of the Energy Cultivation Realm. She broke through two entire levels in just two months.

Suddenly, a sly gleam flashed through Skadi's eyes. "Hera, why do you get Nash to help me with some good cultivation techniques?"

Hera rolled her eyes. "Father Cillian is the head of Quiet Winds Church. They should have pretty abundant resources as well."

Skadi could not help but scrunch up her nose at the mention of

Cillian. "He practices Path techniques. I don't want to become a nun!" Hera sighed and held Skadi's hand. "I'll talk to Nash when he comes

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back."

Skadi hugged Hera happily. "Hehe, I knew you were the best!"

Just then, Hera heard Yellow Crane's voice in her mind. "I've got bad news, there's trouble at Royal Bay!"

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### Chapter 1354

Immediately after hearing Yellow Crane's voice, Hera felt the power in her dissipate. A shiver came over her, and her face turned slightly pale as she urged, "Skadi, you go home first. I need to go to Royal Bay! Skadi let go of Hera when she noticed her complexion turning off and asked, "Hera, what's wrong with you?"

"I have an important collaboration this afternoon. I need to go to Royal Bay to retrieve some data!" Hera simply said and then hurriedly left.

Cillian was at Royal Bay at the moment. If something had happened there, did that mean he was in trouble too? Was there anything that could pose trouble for him?

Just as Hera got into her car, her eyes flashed green as Yellow Crane's voice sounded. "Don't go to Royal Bay. Leave Jonford immediately."

Eva was sitting next to Hera and was aware that her power came from Yellow Crane. She was not surprised to see what was

happening.

Brows furrowed, Robin asked, "What's happening at Royal Bay?"

"A powerful Mystique Loyalty Realm expert has gone to Royal Bay. Even Father Cillian is no match for him," Yellow Crane answered. Robin gritted his teeth and slammed on the gas pedal, spinning the steering wheel wildly as the car drifted away.

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Regaining control of her thoughts, Hera dialed Nash's number. However, he was currently on a plane, and his phone was switched

off.

"Robin, head to Baroque first," Hera said calmly.

Robin immediately put the pedal to the metal as Hera made two

phone calls to her parents, instructing them to wait for her at the company's entrance.

Lauren and Harrison were puzzled but did not question her. They  
aside their work and headed to the company's entrance.

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At Royal Bay Villa, Nash's villa had been reduced to rubble. Cillian was  
lying on the ground, covered in blood and barely clinging to life.

Maria's body lay dismembered.

"Drakonia fighters are nothing," murmured a muscular man outside- the villa. Standing  
at six feet and two, he was a bald man with foreign

features.

A team of inspectors rushed forward, surrounding the muscular man

"Don't move!"

"Hands up!"

Angelica had a pistol in her hand, her gaze cautious as she stared at the muscular man.  
"We're from the Drakonian Inspection Office. Your act of homicide is a crime!"  
Mechanical clicking echoed in the muscular man's mind. Chapter 1354

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"Rules are only meant to restrain the weak. In the face of absolute strength, everything  
is insignificant " A smirk played at the corner of the muscular man's lips as he planted  
his foot on the ground. The ground shook violently with a loud boom before splitting  
apart, causing the area where Angelica and the others were to sink by four to five  
meters. They were instantly buried under rolling soil. As Royal Bay collapsed and sank  
on itself, screams and cries echoed throughout the place as it turned into a hell on earth.

The muscular man smiled satisfactorily before leaping into the distance.

At Baroque's headquarters, Hera's convoy slowly came to a stop at the entrance as  
Lauren walked up to the car window anxiously. "Hera, what's happening?"

Hera said solemnly, "There's been an incident at Royal Bay. Get in the car. I'll take you to  
City Hall!"

Lauren and Harrison got into the second car.

"Robin, head to the Southern Heaven Industrial Zone!" Hera said in deep voice.

As all the factories in Long Lake Industrial Zone had been acquired by Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals, the place was now known as the Southern Heaven Industrial Zone.

Finn and Ken had recently made rapid progress thanks to the spiritual stones. Hopefully, they could hold off the Mystique Loyalty Realm

cultivator

On a plane bound for Janford, Nash was resting with his eyes closed.

Eesice him. Melody was flipping through a magazine.

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Winston and Wendy were sitting opposite them.

"Hera..."

Suddenly, Nash's eyes snapped open, cold sweat dripping down his forehead. Beside him, Melody was startled. "Did you have a

nightmare?" she asked in a whisper.

Face pale, Nash shook his head and answered, "It's not a nightmare. I wasn't even asleep, but I saw Royal Bay in ruins!"

Nash unbuckled his seatbelt and walked toward the front of the plane.

Melody looked at Winston and Wendy and instructed, "Once you get off the plane, find a place to stay!" Before the siblings could respond, Melody followed Nash to the flight attendants' resting area. Nash looked at the flight attendants and said, "I need to get off the

plane."

The flight attendants looked at Nash as if he were crazy. He did not

look like a bumpkin from the mountains, so why would he say such a crazy thing?

Nash flipped his wrist, and a flame appeared in his palm.

The flight attendants were immediately pale with fright. The head

flight attendant trembled and said, "I'll go get the captain..."

Nash had considered blasting open the cabin door, but he was

worried that it might cause the plane to crash. Before long, the head Chapter 1355

flight attendant returned with the co-pilot.

Nash could not be bothered to explain himself again. He unleashed his flames once more to prove that he was not an ordinary person.

The co-pilot swallowed hard and led him and Melody to the

emergency cabin door. The door cracked open slightly, and the flight attendants struggled to maintain their balance against the gust of

wind.

The co-pilot's voice was stern as he said, "There's surveillance all over the plane. You've made your choice!"

"Enough talk. Just open the door!" Melody demanded.

The co-pilot did not say anything more and opened the emergency cabin door half a meter wide. Nash summoned his Green Light Sword and flew away with Melody.

The flight attendants and the co-pilot were left dumbfounded.

At the entrance of the Southern Heaven Industrial Zone, Finn and Ken

gazed into the distance from where they stood on the road.

With the assistance of numerous spiritual stones, Finn had reached the middle stage of the Profound Reality Realm, Ken had the unicorn arm, and with his cultivation catching up later on, he broke through to the later stage of the same realm.

At this moment, both of them were restless and anxious. Hera had

called earlier, saying that someone might try to kill her and that she would come to Southern Heaven Industrial Zone. Finn initially wanted to go pick her up, but Hera insisted they wait for her at the factory Chapter 1355

gate.

40 minutes had passed, and there was still no sign of her.

"Finn, waiting like this isn't a solution," Ken said gloomily.

Finn took a deep breath. "Let's go pick her up." With that, he leaped forward, with Ken following closely behind.

On a secluded road about two kilometers away from the industrial zone, Hera's convoy was speeding along. Suddenly, Hera's eyes narrowed, and Yellow Crane's voice left her mouth, "Here he comes."

A hundred meters ahead, a figure suddenly descended with a loud boom, splitting the asphalt road in two.

Robin quickly hit the brakes, the cars behind also coming to a halt. He and his men then quickly got out of the car to confront the threat.

Hera caressed her slightly bulging abdomen, a hint of bitterness on her delicate face. "Baby, I'm sorry..."

Robin and his men had only recently entered the Energy Cultivation Realm. Although they could challenge higher-level opponents with their excellent physical fitness and combat experience, they were only able to deal with grandmaster-level experts at best.

The bald man in front of them, however, could defeat those in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Robin and his group were merely ants to him.

With a stern gaze, Robin stared at the bald man and asked, "Are you from the Reaper Guild?"

At the mention of the Reaper Guild, fear gripped Jasmine and a few of her people.

The bald man looked at Robin with surprise but then chuckled.

"You're an ant, but you know about the Reaper Guild?"

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"Not only do I know about the Reaper Guild, but I've also seen you before. You're a superwarrior, codenamed B-6!" Robin declared with narrowed eyes.

The Reaper Guild was an organization shrouded in mystery in the West. It was founded ten years ago and was dedicated to researching the supernatural powers of mythological creatures such as vampires, werewolves, and angels.

Eight years ago, the International Union issued a top-secret mission to blow up the Reaper Guild's headquarters and research base.

Drakonia dispatched a special forces team made up of 30-plus elite soldiers to participate in the mission, and Robin was one of them. They successfully infiltrated the Reaper Guild's headquarters where Robin witnessed some things that subverted his understanding.

Werewolves, fanged vampires, winged angels, and horned demon These experimental subjects showed no signs of life. They were submerged in containers filled with green liquid, each labeled with a

code.

Robin vividly remembered B-6. He was the only one who looked like a normal human.

'I remember now... You're from that group ten years ago!' B-6 grinned, revealing two rows of white teeth. His smile was radiant, one that looked as if he had met an old friend he had not seen in years.

Robin smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect you to survive the explosion." Chapter 1356

The explosion had destroyed everything in the base, blasting even titanium alloy into fragments-let alone flesh and blood. Seeing that the man was standing here right now, he definitely possessed some special ability.

"There are many things you've yet to figure out. But you can save it for the afterworld," said B-6 coldly. He then leaped ten meters high and brought his fists toward Robin fiercely.

Knowing that he could not block the blow, Robin stepped back and said to Jasmine, "Take Ms. Lewis and go. Ms. Lewis can't get hurt

even if I were to die!"

Hearing this, Jasmine immediately turned and ran toward the car

where Hera was.

B-6 landed on the ground, the concrete surface cracking as the shockwave sent Robin flying. Robin sprung up just as he made contact with the ground and pulled out two bayonets from his waist before swiftly charging forward. His men also pulled out their

bayonets and followed suit.

B-6 threw a quick punch and sent Robin flying ten meters away. His ribs snapped, piercing into his organs. A mouthful of blood spurted

out of his mouth. With that, Robin collapsed.

Jasmine gulped. Shifting the gear into reverse, she sped the car backward.

One punch after the other, B-6 sent all of Robin's men flying. B-6 walked up to Robin and said indifferently, "You're too weak, I didn't even need to use my bloodline power."

Robin's eyelids twitched, but he did not even have the energy to peel

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them open.

B-6 glanced at Robin, then leaped into the sky. When he touched down again, he was behind the car Jasmine was in.

Seeing the bald man in the rearview mirror, Jasmine immediately slammed on the brakes, shifted into drive, and stepped on the gas pedal. She drove the car forward.

B-6 planted a foot on the ground, causing the road ahead to crack.

Jasmine quickly hit the brakes again.

"We're done for! We're doomed!" Harrison's face turned pale as he wailed. "My poor unborn grandchild!"

He was not afraid of death, but he did not want danger to befall his child and grandchild.

Lauren sighed helplessly. "If only Nash were here..."

Suddenly, Jasmine asked, "Yellow Crane, can you possess me

Hera shook her head and said in Yellow Crane's voice, "You don't have an affinity with immortals. My soul would be repelled from your

Just then, Finn and Ken arrived. Ken clenched his fist and unleashed

his unicorn punch at the bald man fiercely. The man did not dodge or evade the attack. He simply let it hit him squarely.

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### Chapter 1357

Ken was dumbfounded. His fist was strong enough to punch through a five-centimeter-thick steel plate, yet it had inflicted not a single scratch on the man in front of him.

B-6 smirked. "You've got a good arm," he said as he grabbed Ken's

arm with one hand and clamped his wrist with the other. He was trying to separate the arm from Ken's body.

"Scum, go to hell!" Finn transformed into a blur as he wielded a dagger shimmering with a blue light.



B-6 raised an eyebrow. He released Ken and then swiftly threw a punch at Finn's chest, sending him flying like a kite with a broken

string.

"Finn!" Ken's eyes burned along with his unicorn arms as fiery flames erupted from it. Pulling his fist back, he threw another punch towa

-6.

B-6 simply crossed his arms in front of Ken, and the tremendous force pushed Ken five steps back. While his crossed arms were burned, they also rapidly healed before one's eyes.

B-6 licked his lips. "That's some good stuff." Then, with a swift step, he appeared in front of Ken and delivered a knee strike forcefully into

Ken's chest.

Blood spurted from Ken's mouth as he was sent flying backward. At the same time, Finn surged forward once again.

B-6 did not pull his punches, and the air trembled even as he

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tightened his fist. When Finn was only two meters away, B-6 struck.

Finn had circulated his true energy to form a protective shield. However, B-6's fist shattered the shield as if it were made of glass and landed squarely on Finn's chest. Finn's back snapped, tearing a

hole in his suit. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn fell to the ground as blood flowed from his orifices. He tried to get up to his feet, but his vision had begun to blur. He quickly lost

consciousness.

B-6 appeared beside Finn again, raising his foot to crush his skull.

Just then, Hera dashed across from the opposite side of the street.

B-6's eyes narrowed, delivering a whip-like kick that sent Hera flying.

“Hera!” Ken roared with rage, the scales of his unicorn arm spreading across his body like wildfire. He then transformed into a fierce wind

and charged at B-6.

Faint roars could be heard in the air. Unfazed, B-6 exchanged a blow with Ken head-on. Their fists collided with a resounding boom. Ken was sent flying more than ten meters away while B-6 simply staggered back several steps.

Suddenly, a system alert rang in B-6’s mind: [A powerful energy is approaching. Take evasive action.]

The alert came from a high-tech chip developed by the Reaper Guild, which could detect various energy levels and remind users to take certain precautions at appropriate times. It also allowed the headquarters to locate and contact the user of the chip.

“B-6, complete your mission first.” A cold, male voice from

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headquarters sounded.

B-6 glanced at Ken, whom he had sent flying, and then turned to look at Hera, who was getting up from the ground.

With a thunderous fist, he unleashed a burst of energy that surged

ferociously toward Hera.

Yellow Crane’s image emerged from Hera’s body as it took on a solid form. Then, the image transformed into a giant yellow weasel.

Yellow Crane held up against the punch, but Hera was thrown back by

the residual force, slamming into a tree by the street.

Jasmine pulled off the necklace from her neck and crushed the pendant, revealing a pill. This was a relic her father had left her.

When ingested, it would unleash all of the body’s potential, granting

one power ten times greater than its current. Once the effect wore

off, however, the user would become a vegetable.

Determination flashed through her eyes as she swallowed the pill

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Hera fell to the ground, her vision fading to black for a moment before she was quickly jolted awake by an intense pain. Her whole body hurt, especially her stomach. She also felt something warm trickling down her legs.

Realization struck, and she cried out in a frenzy while clutching her abdomen. "My child, my child..."

B-6 rose from the ground, ready to strike Hera again. However, Jasmine shot forward at lightning speed, intercepting B-6's punch in

mid-air. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Blood burst forth from her lips as the veins in her eyes turned

bloodshot. Then, she was sent flying backward. She crashed into the large tree behind Hera.

Disheveled, Hera crawled toward Jasmine as she cried out her

Jasmine coughed up several mouthfuls of blood but still climbed her feet. She lifted her dim eyes to look at B-6.

Hera shook her head, crying bitterly, "Jasmine, you've got to run!" The man was simply not someone they could deal with. Sending more people forward would only lead them to their deaths. Jasmine gently shook her head. "Protecting you is my mission. Even if the mission fails and you die, I'll be right behind you."

B-6 clenched his fists and struck Jasmine.

The vast energy hit Jasmine like a supersonic fighter jet. Her entire

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body arched backward as she flew backward. It took a dozen trees snapping against her back before she finally came to a stop on the ground, coughing up blood heavily. Her pupils were dilated, and she was slowly slipping into unconsciousness.

"You're an ant trying to stop a giant. You overestimate your abilities," B-6 said indifferently. With that, he raised his foot as high as his head and brought it down forcefully toward Hera.

Suddenly, there was a surge of energy that split the entire forest in two. B-6 placed two fingers to his ear. "Mission accomplished," he informed but then immediately froze.

He expected to see Hera's body split in half before him. However, there was nothing.

[Warning, warning, danger, danger!]

[Warning, warning, danger, danger!]

[Warning, warning, danger, danger!]

"Damn it..." B-6 glanced around him, his gaze quickly locking onto a man on the road. He was wearing a white shirt, and his expression was bone-chilling.

Standing beside him was a beautiful woman who was cradling his target in her arms.

"Nash... our child... Is our child alright?" Hera asked tearfully.

Nash crouched down and used his Third Eye to scan Hera's

abdomen. The placenta had shifted slightly, but the fetus inside was unaffected. "The child is fine," Nash reassured, his hand gently

caressing Hera's face.

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Melody hugged Hera tightly, her eyes red as she said to Nash, "Go, I'll take care of Hera!"

Nash took a deep breath. Gripping his sword, he transformed into a blur and slashed the blade at B-6. Multiple sword shadows descended upon B-6, and his skin turned from bronze to silver. The sword shadows left deep cuts on his body, but they were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Nash's eyes narrowed. Was the man an esper? No wonder Cillian had nearly died at his hands. Even Nash could barely break through B-6's

defense.

A hint of fear gripped B-6 as his body was covered in numerous sword wounds. He had implanted a type of mimicry metal refined from meteorites, known for its unparalleled toughness, into his body. Even bullets struggled to leave a mark on him, yet now he was being wounded by sword forms. No wonder the chip had warned him o

danger.

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## Chapter 1359

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Nash's gold core spun frantically as he raised his hand and released

a spiritual force that swept Jasmine off the ground, moving her a kilometer away. Then, wielding the Green Light Sword, he launched an

attack on B-6.

The sword illuminated the sky as Nash unleashed the ultimate move of the Profound Sword Technique. Countless sword forms appeared in the sky, accompanied by the sharp sound of metal resonating in the air.

The sword forms descended upon B-6, who transformed his hand into a silver shield to withstand the onslaught. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The sword forms dissipated, and the entire forest was rendered into nothing but debris. The flowers, grass, and trees were all reduced to

ash.

B-6 smirked evilly. "Is that all you've got?"

The moment he said that, he dashed toward Nash with a speed comparable to that of a bullet.

"Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist!"

Nash raised his hand and threw out a punch, causing a sonic boom in the air. B-6's silver fist collided with Nash's own, the impact sending ripples in all directions. Both B-6 and Nash staggered back several steps.

B-6's fist was as distorted as Nash's fist was mangled, the bones protruding from the flesh.

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Raising his fist, B-6 watched as his fist morphed back into shape.

Nash possessed the blood of dragons and had incredible healing abilities. Right now, his muscle tissue was already rapidly

regenerating.

Nash soared into the air and released a sword form from his blade that spanned about 300 meters. "Mountain Carver!"

B-6 shoved his hand into his abdomen and pulled out a giant, two-meter-long silver sword. He held the sword horizontally above his head and split the huge sword form that came toward him in two. The next moment, Nash transformed into a blur and appeared before B-6, thrusting his sword toward his chest.

With his lightning reflexes, B-6 blocked the tip of Nash's sword with his silver sword. Although the Green Light Sword was bent from the block, being a spiritual weapon, it did not break easily despite being subjected to thousands of pounds of force.

B-6 suddenly pushed forward and sent Nash flying back with tremendous force. As Nash flew back, he swung his sword, unleashing countless sword forms.

With the sword in his hands, B-6 blocked all of Nash's sword form attacks. His movements were like a wild dance.

"You're stronger than that Path taker from before!" B-6 remarked. "But you're still not enough!"

B-6 leaped into the air and charged toward Nash. Nash raised his sword to block the incoming attack but unexpectedly, it split. Nash's expression changed slightly as he raised his fist and threw it against B Chapter 1359

-6's chest.

B-6's silver skin caved, and he was sent flying over ten meters away.

Nash threw the Green Light Sword aside and engaged the Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist to fight B-6. Meanwhile, B-6 was still holding onto his giant, silver sword as he charged toward Nash.

A silver sword form came rushing toward Nash, who turned it into an afterimage and sidestepped it. The sword form missed him and left a long trench in the ground where it made contact.

With speed as fast as light, Nash unleashed punch after punch on B-6. While B-6 was fast, he lagged behind Nash. While Nash managed to dodge each of his strikes, he had to endure each of Nash's attacks.

Nash's punches were powerful, each one carrying the force of a thousand tonnes. After enduring hundreds of punches, B-6 was unrecognizable, disfigured by Nash's fists.

Nash brought out the Divine Farmer's Cauldron, infused it with spiritual power, and then activated the elixir fire array.

Red flames sprouted from the cauldron, shifting from orange to yellow, green, cyan, blue, and finally, purple. This was the highest-level elixir fire that Nash could summon—a level-seven elixir fire.

He raised the elixir fire to the highest temperature possible, turning the entire Divine Farmer's Cauldron purple. The ground started to burn, and even the air caught fire.

In an instant, everything within a 50-meter radius of the Divine Farmer's Cauldron was engulfed in purple flames.

Even the toughest metal would melt under such heat. If it did not, then the flames were not hot enough.

500 meters away, Nash felt his blood boil even through the spiritual shield.

Sensing the immense danger, B-6 trembled slightly and flew up into the sky, trying to escape.

"Are you trying to escape?" Nash snorted coldly, leaping up and pursuing him.

## Chapter 1360

Chapter 1360

The muscular man glanced back at Nash, anger flashing in his eyes. He brought the silver sword in his hand down in a fierce cutting

motion.

Nash sidestepped the attack, the silver sword form striking the car on the ground and splitting it in half.

At this point, Nash had already drawn out the symbol for the Infinite

Divine Thunder Curse.

"Eight Desolate Crumbling Lightning Fist!" he roared, and the sky darkened as lightning gathered around him. In an instant, Nash was enveloped with energy. Its destructive power fueled his fists. The crackling sound of electricity filled the air.

Nash's punch made contact with the muscular man's body, splitting him into two. He grabbed the man's lower body by the legs. Wit spin, Nash threw him in the direction of the Divine Farmer's Cauldr "No!" the muscular man roared in agony.

Nash used the momentum to ride the muscular man's neck and pounded his head relentlessly with both fists, each blow fueled by

endless rage.

How could he not be enraged when his wife and child would have

been lost if he had been a minute late?

Finally, on the 120th punch, the muscular man's head exploded. The upper half of his body lost its silver hue, and his body fell to the

ground.

Chapter 1360

Nash dragged the upper half of the body and threw it into the Divine Farmer's Cauldron to be refined. One minute later, the elixir fire

gradually died down.



Nash went up to the Divine Farmer's Cauldron and found silver liquid amounting to the size of a fist inside. 'Is this what the superwarrior transformed into?' he wondered.

He stored the liquid in his storage ring and then reabsorbed the Divine Farmer's Cauldron into his body. The battle had consumed a vast amount of his spiritual energy, even more than when he went up against the Palmers' four elders.

Shaking his head to clear his mind, Nash approached the smelly ditch at the side of the road. He pulled a yellow weasel out of the water and infused it with some spiritual energy

After a moment, the yellow weasel opened his eyes slightly and murmured, "You're finally here."

"Thank you," Nash replied, his voice deep.

"Go check on the others first. They're worse off than me," the yellow weasel said and then closed his eyes again. Speaking a single sentence drained a huge amount of his spiritual essence. Nash entrusted Yellow Crane to Melody and gathered the other injured people together. Finn, Ken, and Robin were severely injured, but fortunately, they were still alive.

Nash used his divine needles to wake them up and then injected some spiritual energy into them to protect their vital organs.

Lauren and Harrison hugged each other as they cried tears of joy. It

Chapter 1360

was the joy of having survived a disaster.

Nash approached them and comforted them softly, "Mom, Dad, I'm sorry. It's my fault for not protecting you." He knew deep down that those people had targeted Hera because of him. Lauren shook her head. "It's not your fault. You don't need to blame yourself."

Suddenly, Harrison asked, "Where's Jasmine? Why haven't we seen that girl?"

It was only then that Nash recalled Jasmine, whom he had moved a kilometer away. He swiftly went toward the grassland where she lay.

Jasmine's injuries were severe, her bones shattered and her internal organs damaged. Nash took out the divine needles and inserted 20 of them into seven of her vital points and 13 of her spirit points. Using the needles, he performed the 13 Spirit Gate

Needlepoint Dark-Light Needlepoint as well as the Eight Wilderness and Nine Needles. These three needle techniques, when combined with arra could reverse light and dark energies and bring the dead back to li

As Nash infused a large amount of spiritual energy into Jasmine's abdomen, the blood in her body boiled. The flowers, grass, and trees within a kilometer radius of them withered rapidly as green energy gathered at Jasmine's chest.

Her broken bones slowly began to mend, the bone fragments embedded in her internal organs gradually extricating themselves. After about half an hour, some color returned to Jasmine's face. Nash, however, looked as pale as a sheet. He had exhausted the very

## Chapter 1360

last bit of spiritual energy to heal Jasmine.

Meanwhile, Eric, Bertram, Jaxon, and Felicity were coordinating

efforts with medical personnel and inspectors to rescue survivors at Royal Bay.

Eric's first rescue was Winnie, who had been staying at the villa. Meanwhile, Atlas had returned to Capiton with Jesebel to visit his

parents.

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## Chapter 1361

### Chapter 1361

"Winnie..."

Eric's throat clammed up, his eyes wetting as he released a large burst of spiritual energy to sweep the debris and rubble to the side.

"Cough... Eric..." A weak voice came from the ruins. It was Winnie's voice.

Eric was utterly shaken and started moving the huge blocks of concrete even more forcefully. He quickly found someone wearing cute cartoon pajamas pinned under a fridge that had a broken

concrete slab on it.

Eric jumped over, grabbed the concrete slab with both hands, and threw it aside before carefully moving the fridge away.

Winnie gasped for air. She immediately burst into tears and threw herself into Eric's arms. Sobs overcame her.

Eric felt extremely sorry as he held Winnie tightly. "Winnie, I'm sorry

I'm sorry!"

Winnie was not seriously injured. She just had a few bloody scrapes on her fair arms from the concrete. She was not able to breathe under

the weight of the fridge.

Winnie hugged Eric's neck tightly, lips pouting as she said grievously, "I thought I'd never see you again!"

"No, we promised to grow old together!" Eric's eyes were also red.

Chapter 1361

Winnie regained her composure and asked, "Was there an earthquake?"

Then, she shook her head and muttered to herself, "No, it couldn't have been an earthquake. There should be tremors if it were an earthquake. It felt more like some tremendous force suddenly crushed the house."

Eric did not know what had happened either. He carried Winnie out of the ruins and then looked at the collapsed houses in Royal Bay. "Dear, I'm going to go help rescue the survivors. You go to the ambulance to get your wounds treated first!"

Winnie obediently nodded. "Okay, you go ahead, quick!" Although she wanted Eric to take care of her, there were still so many people buried

in the rubble there.

Eric ran forward a few steps, suddenly sensing signs of life underground. He retreated five meters, then used much of his spiritual energy to move the rubble in front of him and dig through soil and cement fragments on the ground.

He eventually dug a 20-meter-deep pit and found more than a dozen inspectors lying inside. Angelica weakly opened her eyes. Seeing the light, she felt much better. She looked around her and saw her team members as well as a body whose head had been cut off by cement

blocks.

That headless body belonged to Jupiter. "Captain Holt..." Angelica's expression was full of bitterness, her tears streaming down like rain. Jupiter's wife had just come to the office this morning after finding out that she was pregnant yesterday to share the good news. Chapter 1361

Eric jumped down into the pit and rescued everyone. Angelica stopped crying and immediately led her team in the rescue operation. The governor, Leigh Maurier, and the chief of the Inspection Office also personally rushed to the scene to command the rescue

operation.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the rescue operation ended. There were 156 residents in Royal Bay. Of that number, there were 86 fatalities, 55 seriously injured, and the rest suffered minor injuries. This matter was quickly reported to the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department.

The National Martial Bureau ordered all major departments to contain news about Royal Bay. Thus, major media outlets only reported that changes in the geological structure near Royal Bay led to the collapse

of buildings.

At the Jonford Grand Hotel on the second day of the Royal Bay incident, Robin, Jasmine, Finn, Ken, Yellow Crane, and several others had mostly recovered from their injuries. Under Nash's care, Hera

also almost recovered.

Fortunately, Hera only had a slight displacement of the placenta. Had her condition been a bit more severe, she would have miscarried. Her sleep had been plagued with nightmares the night before, which left her sleep-deprived.

Nash brewed some calming and nourishing herbal medicine for her to drink. Hera's nose wrinkled as she complained, "It's so bitter..." Chapter 1361

"Here, have this candy." Nash fished out a candy that he had procured when he was buying medicinal herbs through an elaborate sleight-of-

hand trick.

He peeled off the candy wrapper and put the candy into Hera's mouth. She smiled faintly, grinning slightly as she said, "How sweet."

Nash smiled slightly in return. "Let me have a taste."

Hera hugged Nash's neck and kissed him.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, followed by Melody's voice. "Nash, you've

got people from the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department here to see you."

## **Chapter 1362**

Chapter 1362

Nash and Hera kissed for three minutes before she released Nash

and said, "You go on ahead. I'm going to take a nap."

Nash gently kissed Hera on the cheek and said, "I'll come see you later!" After tucking Hera in and ensuring she was comfortable, Nash

left the room.

In another room, Otis and Tristan were seated on a couch. "I thought

the National Martial Bureau wouldn't bother with this matter!" Tristan

commented with a smirk. He had not had any dealings with the National Martial Bureau since the incident at Sigur Cliff.

Looking somewhat embarrassed, Otis replied, "Mr. Dean, are you still

angry about what happened back then?"

Tristan sneered, "I'll never forget that incident!" Despite being the

strongest official martial force in Drakonia, why did the National Martial Bureau not take action to kill the ghoull overlord?

Otis' expression turned bitter. "Mr. Dean, you should know that I'm just an elder of the National Martial Bureau. The chief's word is law." Tristan ignored Otis' excuse. He simply snorted coldly and turned

away

Just as Nash reached the door, he received a call from Hendrix, "Mr. Calcraft, the leader of the Divine Strategy Squadron wishes to see

you. Are you available now?"

"I'm back in Jonford."

"Ahem... I know. I also know you're at the Jonford Grand Hotel. Our leader has already made his way there."

"I don't like your habit of tracking people," Nash said, his tone displeased.

"Ahem, well... um... we'll stop tracking you once you officially join us." Hendrix chuckled awkwardly. Nash immediately ended the call.

As he was about to open the door, an old man approached him from the end of the hallway. He wore plain clothes. While he had a steady demeanor, his gaze was sharp.

Nash was slightly surprised when he saw this old man. Anton Varhess? Could he be the leader of the Divine Strategy Squadron?

"Mr. Calcraft, I hope I'm not disturbing you?" Anton greeted with a faint smile.

Nash shook his head. "Are you the leader of the Divine Strategy Camp?"

Anton cleared his throat. "The situation was rather unusual the first time we met, so I didn't reveal my identity to you. Please don't mind me."

Nash smiled wryly. "Of course, Mr. Anton."

Anton must have come to see him today because of what happened at Royal Bay. Since they were all official forces, he ought to just let the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department sort things out among themselves,

There was no need for him to still meet with them after meeting with

Anton.

When Anton entered the room, Otis and Tristan were stunned for a few seconds before quickly shooting to their feet and saluting, "Greetings. Mr. Varhess!"

Anton waved his hand. "No need for formalities!"

The two of them just stood where they were awkwardly, not even daring to look up at Anton.

This surprised Nash. Could Anton be a stern man? He had only interacted with Anton twice and he had always been kind and humble. He guessed that it might have something to do with his identity as leader of the squadron.

Anton looked at the two and asked, "Are you also here regarding what happened at Royal Bay?"

Tristan nodded. "Yes."

Anton smiled and gestured for Nash to sit down.

## **Chapter 1363**

Chapter 1363

Tristan's pupils contracted slightly. Why was this powerful figure being so courteous to Nash?

Not daring to be presumptuous, Nash politely said, "Please, Mr. Varhess, have a seat first." Anton opted out of standing on ceremony and plopped himself onto the seat.

Nash then turned to Otis and Tristan, asking, "Why don't you two also take a seat?"

Otis chuckled nervously. "We've been sitting for quite a while. We're

fine with standing."

Hearing this answer, Nash was even more certain that Anton was not as kind as he appeared.

Glancing faintly at the two, Anton said, "If Mr. Calcraft asks you to sit, then you sit. Do you think I'll eat you up?" At that, Otis and Tristan trembled slightly before finally taking a seat on the couch. Nash also

took his seat.

Anton raised his hand and pointed to the coffee table. A stream of light emanated from the ring on his right thumb toward the coffee table. As the light dissipated, a longsword and a red certificate appeared on the table.

Smiling faintly, he said, "You pacified the Southern Martial Alliance. The Sovereign has rewarded you with the Nine Dragons Sword. This certificate is identification of the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron."

Otis and Tristan gasped in shock. The Nine Dragons Sword was a legendary divine sword of Drakonia that was said to contain the souls of nine dragons within it. Its blade was also forged from the melted bones of nine dragons.

The Celestial Dragon Squadron was an organization that had been slated to be established 50 years ago but was shelved due to various

reasons. Was the Sovereign planning to have Nash establish the Celestial Dragon Squadron by handing him the commander's certificate?

Nash narrowed his eyes at the Nine Dragons Sword. His eyes shone a faint gold, but he was unable to see through to the internal structure

of the sword. Instead, he felt immense pressure from it. What a treasure. It was something that surpassed even the finest spiritual artifacts!

Nash reached out and grabbed the sword that was floating in the air.

Gripping the scabbard with his left hand and the hilt with his right, he pulled slightly. The sword emitted a crisp hum. Cold light shone across Nash's face, leaving a small mark as it sliced across his

cheek



Nash quickly pushed the sword back into its scabbard, yet the wound

on his face remained unhealed. Even with Nash's temperament, he could not help but inhale sharply at this moment. Just the sword's light had been enough to injure him and disrupt a large number of his clotting cells. Those genetic warriors would be nothing if he had this

in his hand.

Anton took out a bottle of ointment from his storage thumb ring.

Apply this to the wound. It'll repair the clotting cells."

Nash put away the Nine Dragons Sword into his own storage ring and accepted the ointment, rubbing some onto his wound. The ointment felt cool at first, then turned hot as the wound began to itch. 20 seconds later, it began to heal on its own.

"So, what's this about the Celestial Dragon Squadron?" Nash rubbed

his face and asked.

Anton started explaining, "Our country has established four organizations targeting supernatural forces-the Divine Strategy Squadron, the Celestial Dragon Squadron, the National Martial Bureau, and the Special Security Department.

"On the surface, the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department handle trivial matters, while the Divine Strategy Squadron and the Celestial Dragon Squadron focus on foreign organizations. "However, due to some trouble, the Celestial Dragon Squadron has not been established. The Sovereign means for you to establish the Celestial Dragon Squadron and lead it to destroy the Reaper Guild!" After a moment of silence, Nash smiled and asked, "Can I refuse?" Becoming the leader of the Celestial Dragon Squadron meant that he

would be tasked with all sorts of things in the future. Moreover, destroying the Reaper Guild? Where would he find the time for that?

Anton smiled, but it was a superficial one. "You've already caught the attention of the Reaper Guild. The superwarrior you dealt with this morning is part of the Reaper Guild. The superwarriors are divided into four levels-A, B, C, and D.

"The one that you fought, B-6, is only ranked sixth among B-class

warriors!"

The smile on Nash's face gradually froze, replaced by a chilling killing.

intent.

Anton continued, "According to the information we've gathered, the

Reaper Guild is set to develop genetic warriors. They made a deal

with the Charlie family to obtain genetic warrior technology, and the condition the Charlie family proposed is that they kill you and your close friends and family!" S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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## Chapter 1364

Chapter 1364

The Charlie family and their genetic warriors, the Reaper Guild, and their superwarriors... Suddenly, Nash felt the pressure on him multiply.

Anton continued, "The Reaper Guild doesn't just have superwarriors; they also have werewolves, angels, and vampires. Overall, it's an organization of supernaturals established by the West to target Drakonia's cultivation world to destroy it!"

"Why choose me?" Nash asked dumbfoundedly.

The Reaper Guild was likely one of the top forces in the West. They even had angels!

"Because you have dragon blood in you. Only those with dragon blood can wield the Nine Dragons Sword! Anton took out a pack of cheap cigarettes from his pocket, lit one after opening it, and took a puff

"The Reaper Guild wants to kill you. To deal with the Reaper Guild, you must use the Nine Dragons Sword and the Celestial Dragon Battalion. You'll be helping yourself and defending the country!" Nash sighed. His hand made a grasping motion in the air, and the red document fell into his hand. He opened it and found the job

information as well as both the Sovereign and capital city's seal

printed on it.

Seeing Nash accept the Nine Dragons Sword and the certificate,

Anton breathed a sigh of relief.

"The authority held by the squadron leader is substantial. You can exercise the same power as a general, apart from mobilizing the

drops of the four warzones. You can even reward your subordinates

and confertities!

Ofis was deeply regretful at this moment. If he had known that Nash would achieve what he had today, he would never have fled the battle Bitbuck then.

on the surface, the Celestial Dragon Squadron looked similar to the National Wartial Bureau. However, Nash had the Nine Dragons Sword. The Nine Dragons Sword possessed the authority to execute both roval relatives and corrupt officials.

Owning the Nime Dragons Sword was equivalent to being above the

avaitonal Wartial Bureau.

aash put away the documents and asked in a deep voice, "Is there no one in free squadron now?"

Antonchikderanti dialed a number on his phone. "Come in," he said.

Matast breathed auton of relief. At least he was not alone witha

spod Brorly after, there was a knock on the door.

Caiss took the imitative to open the door, knowing he had the lov maturere hom opened, revealing two women in camouflag Lowwemmt the same tregim and physique their similarities seen

en her textures time difference was that one of them had a

ok tinereyes white the other wore a frosty expression.

5/2/the piton boy atentarain and saluted. 'Greetings,

red at Serantauonward, you two are

members of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. This is your commander."

The two women were slightly surprised but quickly regained their composure and saluted Nash, "Greetings, Commander."

Nash sized up the two individuals before him and noted both having recently reached the level of great-grandmasters in their cultivation.

The woman with the livelier gaze blinked her large eyes curiously, seemingly intrigued by Nash. She wondered how someone so young could become commander and figured he had to be exceptionally talented.

On the other hand, the woman with a frosty demeanor just sneered internally, believing Nash had only risen to his position through his connection with the Warden of the Northern Territory.

"Introduce yourselves," Anton said.

"I'm Euria Finelo. I'm 23 years old this year, and I specialize in combat planning," said the cold woman, her voice devoid of warmth.

"I'm Lumi Finelo. I'm also 23 years old, and I do the administrative work," said the other woman, her voice sweet and gentle, even slightly coquettish.

They were both born from the same mother, but their personalities could not be more different. Nash smiled and introduced himself, "Hello, I'm Nash."

Anton waved his hand. "You two wait outside for now."

The two women saluted again before turning around and leaving the room, closing the door behind them.

Once they were gone, Anton said on They're both Expers

Although their cuivision leves and high their abilimen aflow them

to challenge opponents shove their eval Together they once  
defeated a peak Mystique Loyalty Pajalim expert  
Mearing this. Nesh's expression changed What kind of abilities they have?

## Chapter 1365

Chapter 1365

Anton smirked. "You can learn about that yourself." With that, his smile turned sly. He leaned in closer to Nash, whispering, "And they also have a special kind of body-sensing ability."

"What's the use of that?" Nash asked.

"They can sense each other's physical states from thousands of miles away and know what kind of environment the other is in," Anton replied.

"Seems rather trivial." Nash chuckled and shook his head.

Suddenly, Tristan blushed and coughed. It was obvious he was thinking of something else. Nash looked at him with confusion.

Tristan smiled awkwardly as he explained, "I caught a cold because of the non-stop rain in Capiton recently."

Nash rolled his eyes at him. "No need to flatter me. It's not an exaggeration to say my medical skills are currently the best in the world."

Tristan looked even more embarrassed.

Taking a puff of his cigarette, Anton continued, "Abinech might return to Capiton. I'll be there as well during this time. If you need help dealing with the Klein family, I can lend you a hand if necessary."

Nash's pupils contracted slightly. Was he not afraid of Abinech? Not only that, he was even offering to help deal with the Klein family. Could he be in the Profound Oriental Realm? Nash suppressed his inner shock and glanced at Anton's abdomen. A

flash of golden light flickered in his eyes, but he could not see anything.

Anton glanced at Nash indifferently and casually said, "Stop looking. I broke through to the Profound Oriental Realm ten years ago."

Nash chuckled awkwardly. "You're an exceptionally talented man, Mr. Varhess. I admire you."

Anton was at most 80 years old. Even if he had started cultivating at the age of five, he would have only practiced for 75 years. To reach the Profound Oriental Realm in less than a hundred years of -cultivation was definitely the mark of a genius.

It was no wonder he was the commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron.

Anton gave Nash a displeased look. "I like to hear this when it c from others, but coming from you, it feels like you're mocking

Exceptionally talented? He was before someone like Nash, who

barely 25 years old and already in the late stage of the Mystique Loyalty Realm!

Nash smiled and asked, "Were you in Jonford when the Royal Bay incident occurred?"

Anton frowned. "Do you think if I were in Jonford, I would've stood by and watched such a thing happen?"

"I was just asking." Nash smiled wryly, not daring to be presumptuous with someone in the Profound Oriental Realm.

Anton got to his feet and said, "It's getting late. I have to return to Capiton to handle some bureau matters."

Nash quickly got to his feet as well "I'll see you off." Otis and Tristan Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

also stood up to accompany him.

Anton was dressed modestly, but his ride was somewhat extravagant, a limited edition Bugatti,

"Both Euria and Lumi know about the Church of the Netherworld,"

Anton said before getting into the driver's seat. He put on a pair of sunglasses and turned on the car stereo, loud DJ music blasting. He then left ostentatiously amidst the intense beat.

Nash went upstairs and saw Euria and Lumi whispering in the corridor. Euria had a slight smile on her lips while Lumi was laughing

uncontrollably. Upon seeing Nash, the two immediately straightened up, the smiles falling from their faces.

Nash called a waiter to arrange a room for the two of them, then to the room where Bertram, Carlos and Jaxon were playing a card game.

Bertram and Carlos looked worried, while Jaxon had a slight smile his lips. Sitting next to him, Felicity had a pile of banknotes in her arms.

Nash walked over and joked with a smile, "Jaxon seems to be in a good mood."

## **Chapter 1366**

Chapter 1366

Jaxon glanced up at Nash and smiled. "When in Rome, do as the Romans do."

While Bertram scratched his head, Carlos asked next to him, "How many kings are left?"

Carlos thought for a moment. "Seems like there are none left."

"Going for a blast!" Bertram announced and threw out four nines, nearly breaking the table. Having lost so much, he had to win back enough to cover his losses this round.

Carlos' expression brightened. "Can't beat that!" He and Bertram were teammates, and Jaxon was the landlord. With a base amount of a

thousand, a blast had doubled it to two thousand.

Jaxon leisurely laid down four tens on the table. "A blast from me too [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

and I have one card left."

Carlos hesitated, as he still had four Jacks and two single cards.

"Take the risk!" Nash egged.

Hearing this, Carlos immediately threw out his four Jacks and then played his highest card, a king.

"The Light guides." Jaxon laid down his last card, an ace.

"I don't have cash. Raincheck this," Bertram murmured.

Felicity smiled and produced a payment QR code. "Nope, no owing allowed."

Reluctantly, Bertram took out his phone to scan the code and paid what he owed, which was 8,000. He could feel the sting. Carlos

be grudgingly did the same.

Upon receiving the payment notification, Felicity's smile grew wide.

Jaxon glanced back at Felicity. "Miss Felicity, we agreed to split it evenly. You can't go back on your word."



Felicity went to the side with the money and puffed arrogantly. "I taught you how to play the game. You haven't paid me my fees yet, so consider this money as that!"

Jaxon sighed helplessly. He did not have any money now but felt awkward asking Felicity for some. He had finally won some money, but she was not willing to share.

"Where's Eric?" Nash suddenly asked. He planned to have Eric's group join the Celestial Dragon Squadron. Since they needed to confront the Grim Reaper Guild, they had to strengthen their forces.

"He's with his girlfriend," Felicity said resentfully, glancing at Jaxon. She had been with Jaxon for so long, yet they had not even hold hands. She was starting to give up on him.

Nash pondered for a moment and then left the room.

Eric, Regulus, and Cillian were not there, so he would just have to broach the topic of the squadron on the group chat.

He went to Cillian's room. He was sitting cross-legged on the couch, surrounded by a hazy halo. Seemingly aware of someone entering, Cillian opened his eyes and looked at Nash with an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry I couldn't complete the task you gave me."

"You can't be blamed for this. That superwarrior was extraordinary. I had to use all my tricks just to kill him."

Then, Nash took out a black plaque the size of a palm from his storage ring. "This is the formation plaque to activate the Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation. Keep it safe!"

"You mean..." Cillian trembled slightly.

"For a long time, Drakonia has had ten Golden Amulet Masters. Since Yulia was corrupt and stripped of her title, you shall take her place."

Nash had already thought of who to replace Yulia after finishing his call with her. Cillian was his unequivocal choice.

"Thank you for your trust, Master Nash."

"You should focus on healing for now." After saying this, Nash left the room.

Skadi hurried over with Yoyo in her arms. "Nash... How is Hera doing?"

"She's fine now."

"And Cillian?"

"He's recovering."

"Then I won't disturb him. I'll go check on Hera. Which room is she in?"

"Hera didn't sleep well last night, so she's catching up on sleep."

## **Chapter 1367**

Chapter 1367

"I'm dizzy. Did I make this trip for nothing?" Skadi said dejectedly.

"Find a room and rest for now. You can go see Hera once she wakes up."

Nash had already booked all the rooms on this floor of the Jonford

Grand Hotel.

Skadi nodded, then stared at Nash and asked, "Nash, who exactly did you provoke? These people seem more terrifying than any enemy

we've encountered before!"

The level of destruction they brought implied they held no regard for

Drakonian law. Such enemies were the most fearsome.

Nash sighed. "It'll bring no good for you to know too much." With that,

he turned around and started making his way to Melody's room Skadi pursed her lips in response. "How secretive. Fine, keep yo

secrets."

Melody had sold her villa online and was now browsing new villa districts when the doorbell rang. She opened the door and asked with concern, "How's Hera? Is she alright?"

"She's fine. She's already asleep. What are you up to?" Nash entered

the room.

"I'm looking at villas. We lost Royal Bay, so we need to find a new home."

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Melody pulled Nash to the window and pushed him down into a chair.

"Take a look at this district called Gladwell. It's developed by

Northway Real Estate. They've got riverside villas. You can book one in ten days!"

Nash browsed through the site with the mouse. Gladwell was 10.5 kilometers north of Baroque's headquarters and 12 kilometers south of Jonford City Center.

Just a kilometer outside the villa area was a subway station. It took

only about 30 minutes by subway from the villa area to Southern

Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

"It's quite nice. The location and surrounding facilities are excellent,

and the river view is beautiful"

"I think it's much prettier than Royal Bay," Nash commented sincerely.

Melody chuckled. "Of course. The villas there are divided into th

levels in terms of pricing-one billion, 1.5 billion, and two billion.

villas at the foot of the mountain are priced the same as the mo expensive villas in Royal Bay!"

"Which company does Northway Real Estate belong to?"

Worried that the villas would be snatched up by property speculators, Nash decided to take action first. With his current reputation in the business world, buying a few villas in advance should not be a problem, right?

"Northway Real Estate is a subsidiary of Eastjon Group... And Eastjon Group is a part of Yelzog's business empire," Melody's voice lowered somewhat in the last sentence. She knew about Nash's strained relationship with Yelzog.

"It just had to be his, huh? Couldn't it have been someone else's?" Nash was utterly speechless. Although Yelzog would probably show him some courtesy, he did not want

to ask Yelzog for anything. Melody smiled and said, "Then we'll wait for the opening day and try our luck. If we can buy one, great; if not, we'll look elsewhere. After all,

there are many riverside villas downstream in Majon."

Nash nodded. "That's all we can do."

Just then, Brian called Nash.

"Grandmaster, do you have a moment?"

"Yes, what's up?"

"Yesterday, there was a collapse at Royal Bay. There are several critically injured patients here who are beyond our capabilities like to ask for your help," Brian said, his voice hoarse and we had not slept since last night.

"Alright, I'll come take a look."

After hanging up the phone, Nash briefly informed Melody before rushing to the hospital.

The residents of Royal Bay were either wealthy or influential. Helping them would help Hera gain more connections.

At the Blancos' residence, which was situated in Silverton in the province of Eastjon, Yelzog and his family of eight were having their meal. There were four servants just attending to the dining alone.

The dining room was comparable to the living room of an ordinary villa, with huge floor-to-ceiling windows offering a panoramic view of Eastjon. Eastjon was not only the name of the provincial capital but also the name of a river.

Velzog's father, Ishmael, frowned as he said, "There's something fishy about the collapse at Royal Bay."

## Chapter 1368

Chapter 1368

"When did you start taking an interest in this kind of news?" Yelzog

lifted his wine glass elegantly and took a sip. He had heard about the

incident yesterday but did not pay it much mind. The collapse of Royal Bay was good news for Gladwell.

Ishmael glanced at Yelzog and snorted coldly. "Doesn't Nash Calcraft

live in Royal Bay? Did someone who has a grudge against him cause it?"

When Rosella heard that, she paused slightly while fiddling with her

phone. Then, she called out toward the entrance of the dining room,

Butler, prepare the helicopter for me!"

"Yes, Miss!"

The butler moved slowly in making the call so that the patriarch or the former patriarch could stop him and by extension her should they

want to. However, neither of the men said anything. A hint of appreciation even flickered in the former patriarch's eyes.

The butler then moved with more confidence and instructed his

subordinates to prepare the helicopter.

Rosella's mother, however, frowned slightly as she asked, "Why are you going to Jonford?"

"To look for Nash," Rosella replied without hesitation.

Pamela's tone turned cold. "Why are you looking for him? If what your grandfather said is true and Nash's enemies are in Jonford, wouldn't it be dangerous for you to go?"

"What big shot isn't ever in danger? Doesn't our family encounter any fewer dangers every month?" Rosella retorted, refusing to back down.

"You..."

"Is Rosella wrong?" Ishmael snorted coldly.

Pamela could only shake her head and sigh. She could not wrap her head around what Ishmael and Yelzog were thinking. With how outstanding Rosella was, there were plenty of men available. Yet they still insisted on letting her chase after Nash, who was already married. Seeing his daughter-in-law's reluctance, Ishmael lowered his voice

and said, "I received information from an old friend of mine that Nash

has obtained the Nine Dragons Sword."

"What?"

The usually dignified, elegant, and cultured Pamela's eyes widened in astonishment. Even Yelzog could not believe what he was hearing from his father.

With the Nine Dragons Sword, one could behead both royal relatives and corrupt officials with one stroke and claim supremacy. Wielding it truly put one above all others!

Ishmael smiled faintly. "Not only did he acquire the Nine Dragons Sword, but he was also personally appointed by the Sovereign as the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!" Pamela's eyelids fluttered rapidly and her breath became rapid.

"Has this been confirmed?" Yelzog asked in a trembling voice. Recalling that his father's former comrades were elders of the Divine

Strategy Squadron, Yelzog slapped himself lightly. "I've spoken too much!"

Rosella looked at her father with confusion and asked, "What's the

Nine Dragons Sword? And the Celestial Dragon Squadron?" Before Yelzog could answer, Ishmael set down his wine glass and said, "They are symbols of power. The leader of the Celestial Dragon Squadron is comparable to the status of a general, and with the Nine Dragons Sword, Nash surpasses even the four great generals. "Let me put it this way. If the four great generals were to commit unforgivable crimes, Nash can use the Nine Dragons Sword to

execute them despite their merits!"

Rosella gasped in shock.

Pamela said gently, "Rosella, remember, haste makes waste. If you want to attract a man, you must first demonstrate your outstanding

qualities aside from your beauty. Figures like Nash have no shortage of women surrounding them, after all."

Rosella looked at her mother strangely. "Mom, didn't you just

not to go to Jonford?"

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## **Read Chapter 1369**

### **Chapter 1369**

Chapter 1369

Pamela's pretty face flushed slightly. "I failed to see the bigger picture then!"

At Jonford City Hall, several representatives from the Sinopharm Office were holding a meeting with representatives from Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

There were five people from Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals-Eva, Sydney, Queenie, Yasmin, and Derek. They were all dressed in formal

attire, with Eva sitting in the middle position as she was the main person in charge of this meeting.

Frances from the Sinopharm Office wore a displeased expression on

his face as he started, "This meeting was supposed to be held yesterday. You postponed it to today, which is already bad enough, and now your chairperson is avoiding us. Does she really think she can push us around?"

He was the vice-chairman of the Sinopharm Office, yet the



chairperson of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals had refused to meet him in person. It was simply disrespectful.

Did she not know that all it took was one word from him for Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals to be shut down and all their products taken off the shelves?

Eva apologetically responded, "I'm sorry, our chairperson is pregnant and got into an accident yesterday. She really can't attend the Chapter 1369 meeting today."

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Frances snorted coldly. "I've heard these excuses too many times!"

"This mother-"

Derek's temper flared up instantly, and he slammed his fist hard on the table. "Old man, are you out of your mind? If you're not willing to meet with us, then wait until our chairperson has recovered!"

"How insolent!" Frances immediately shot to his feet, his anger unleashing. "Who do you think you are? Do you have any right to speak here?" "I'm your father, that's who!" Derek's face flushed with anger as he

retorted.

Eva was snickering to herself but could not show it. Instead, she frowned slightly and said, "Mr. Judd, please calm down."

Derek took a deep breath and slowly sat back down.

Eva turned to Frances and said, "Mr. Garcia, please calm down. Mr.

Judd is the security manager of our company. He has a bit of a temper, but I'll discipline him later."

Derek did not think he did anything wrong, and his displeasure was evident on his face. Eva was Hera's favorite, though. He could not do anything about it.

An elderly man next to Frances tugged at his sleeve. "Mr. Garcia, please sit down. It's important that we keep the peace."

"Hmph..." Frances snorted coldly and sat back down.

"May I know why the Sinopharm Office is looking for us?" Eva asked.

The old man beside Frances replied, "We've come to obtain your prescriptions. Since they're ancient Drakonian formulas, they should be regulated by our office."

"What?" Sydney's eyes widened instantly. If it were not for Queenie's matching expression, she might have thought she misheard.

Yasmin was also stunned while Derek's fists were clenched so tightly his bones were creaking.

Eva looked astonished, but she was someone who had gone through a lot before and quickly calmed herself.

"What do you mean by this, Mr. Garcia? Since when did our prescriptions become ancient Drakonian formulas? And why should S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality. we hand them over to you for regulation?" she asked with a faint smile.

"Only ancient Drakonian formulas are effective in completely curing a condition. We've verified the efficacy of the medicines you produce and surmised that they're indeed the ancient formulas we're talking about.

"If you hand over the prescriptions, we'll authorize state-owned

pharmaceutical factories to produce them.

"We've prepared two options. Either we buy the prescriptions at a price of 200 million each or your chairperson will receive 5% of the

net profit annually from the state-owned pharmaceutical companies."

Frances placed two contracts on the table and pushed them toward

Eva. Then, he lifted his teacup, took a sip, and continued, "That's why

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Chapter 1369

we insist on seeing your chairperson. This matter is not something you can decide on your own."

## Chapter 1370

Chapter 1370

Eva did not even glance at the contract. She simply said, "In the

absence of the chairperson, I'm the acting chairperson and have the authority to handle any company matters."

Sydney and Queenie became nervous when they heard this. Was Eva

going to be pressured into accepting their proposal?

The two women clenched their fists tightly, their eyes reddening as

tears welled up in them. They looked like could burst into tears at any

moment. For the past two months, they had sacrificed almost

everything for Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

Were they going to hand everything over just as the company had launched its first three products now?

"I knew Eva wasn't a good person. Ms. Lewis shouldn't have trusted her," Derek spat out the words coldly

Yasmin glared at Derek. "Can you stop talking nonsense? Eva is not like that!"

Derek snorted. "Isn't it obvious? She's already admitted that she has the power to make decisions!" He pursed his lips and fell silent.

Frances smirked and said, "A wise man knows when to yield. Actually, handing over the prescriptions would be beneficial to you. You should understand the principle of 'innocent until proven guilty; to suspect is

to betray'.

"Since you have the power to make decisions, Miss Eva, why don't you sign the contract?"

Eva reached out and took the contract.

"Eva..." Sydney's voice trembled.

She admired Eva's work ethic, but she could not understand why Eva would bow down to the Sinopharm Office.

Eva picked up the contract and tore it into pieces while staring at Frances coldly. "You should've just come to Southern Heaven

Pharmaceuticals to steal our prescriptions. Why bother with these hypocritical excuses?

"I've worked at the Great Eastern Tower for three years and have met many important figures, even some shameless ones. But I've never met anyone as shameless as you! You've taken shamelessness to

the extreme!"

"You... You..."

Frances' eyes widened before he glared at Eva fiercely. What was she doing? How dare she tear up the contract and insult him? Where did

she get the courage from?

"Eva... You scared us!" Queenie cried grievously.

Sydney pursed her lips before bursting into tears of laughter.

Derek smirked. "I knew it. How could anyone following Ms. Lewis possibly be two-faced?"

Suddenly, there was the loud slamming of fists against the table as

Frances roared furiously, "This is outrageous... Outrageous!"

Several bodyguards immediately rushed into the room.

"I'll call your chairperson right now and demand she come see me immediately. Otherwise, none of you will be able to leave!" Frances roared again.

Eva chuckled. "You're not even going to pretend anymore? Just going straight for the robbery?"

"You're insolent! The ancient Drakonjan formulas belong to the nation by default. What is this robbery you speak of?" sneered the man

beside Frances, who was none other than Seth Weaver, the head of a pharmaceutical family in Capiton.

Three of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals' products were already up in the market. Although there was not a huge response yet, their effectiveness spoke for itself. With word-of-mouth spreading, it would

not be long before they made waves in the medical community. Hence, Seth joined forces with his former classmate, Frances, to

out the prescriptions from Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals. If

soft approach did not work, they would resort to hard tactics.

Eva smiled faintly. "This is City Hall, you know?"

Frances sneered, "Frankly, I've been friends with the governor of Jonford for over a decade. Setting aside everything else, even with his authority, he isn't even worthy of polishing my shoes!"

Seth smirked confidently. The governor would abstain from getting

involved in this matter. He had already made an excuse and left for a business trip yesterday morning.

Since Sydney could not reach the governor, she sent a message to her grandfather.

Grant quickly responded: [The Sinopharm Office is an official organization of Capiton. I'm helpless in this matter. How about this? I'll send a top-notch lawyer over. If that doesn't work, we'll resort to legal means.]

A top-notch lawyer? What good would that do?

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## Chapter 1371

Chapter 1371

Would they dare be so arrogant if they feared the law?

Queenie contacted her grandfather as well.

However, Walter's only response was, "Miss Winnie here. The chairman is in a meeting and will only be available three days later!"

Hah!\

A three-day-long meeting?

Did Miss Winnie not just apply for time off so that she could return home to get married yesterday?

Eva drew in a deep breath and narrowed her eyes as she said, "Do you really want our chairperson to come over?"

Frances sneered. "Do I sound like I'm joking?"

Eva did not say anything else and merely retrieved her phone so that she could call Hera. She put her on loudspeaker.

Hera, who was only half awake, asked lazily, "What's going on, Eva?"

Eva repeated what the Sinopharm Office had in mind.

After a brief silence, Hera asked, "Where?"

"Conference Room 9203, It's on the ninth floor of the municipal building!"

"Alright!"

That was all Hera said before she hung up the phone.

A slight smile appeared on Frances face. From the sounds of it, the chairperson of Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals was still young and was probably too afraid to say too much because they were intimidated by the Sinopharm Office

A tense atmosphere settled over the conference room.

The clerk brought in fresh tea twice.

20 minutes later.

Hera and Nash arrived at the municipal building.

Nash was feeling annoyed.

He had only managed to cure eight out of the dozen critically ill patients at the hospital.

Night was falling, and his initial plan had been to leave the hospital once everyone had received treatment. Yet, Hera had called and said the Sinopharm Office was causing trouble.

He had no choice but to stabilize the remaining patients' vitals for the time being so that he could accompany his wife to the municipal building.

They were just about to enter the elevator when Henderson called him. His voice trembled as he said, "Dr. Calcraft, my father doesn't have a pulse again..."

Nash asked impatiently, "Which ward is your father in?"

"Ward 8 on the third floor!" Henderson immediately replied.

"The one whose heart got pierced by the steel bar, right? Don't worry, he won't die. I'll fix his heart later. Don't touch the golden needles on his body!" "Alright, alright. Thank you, Dr. Calcraft!" Henderson hurriedly thanked

him.

Nash realized Hera was staring at him after he hung up the phone.

"Is there something on my face?"

Nash gazed at his reflection through his phone. "I don't think there's anything."

Hera pursed her lips as she said, "Didn't you say you were all done?"

Nash had texted her earlier and said he was at the hospital saving

· lives. SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When she woke up once more and texted him to ask if he was he immediately replied that he had time on his hands.

That was why she called and asked him to accompany her to the

municipal building.

However, the fact that Nash was still taking calls and saying he would head to the hospital later made it obvious he still had plenty to

do!

"I'm almost done. It's just a couple of patients that I can deal with in no time!" Nash said as he grinned.

"Saving lives is much more important. You shouldn't have left the

hospital if you were still busy. I could've taken care of things myself!"

Hera was extremely touched, but she did not want him to put others' lives at risk just for her sake.

"Your matters will always take the greatest importance. I've already stabilized those patients' vitals. The Grim Reaper won't be able to take their lives even if he tried!" Nash said as he wrapped an arm



around Hera's slender waist.

As the elevator arrived on the ninth floor, solemn expressions appeared on the couple's faces as they strode toward Conference

Room 203.

Several guards working for Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals were still stationed at the door.

The minute they saw Hera, they lowered their heads and called out, Hello, Ms. Hera!"

They had to make sure Hera received all the honor and respect deserved.

Eva, of her own accord, got out of her chair and pulled it over so t Hera could have it instead.

Hera did not bother with any pleasantries. A frosty expression settled across her features as she turned to Frances and asked, "So, I heard you're trying to acquire Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals' prescriptions?"

Frances was stunned. This woman did not seem the slightest bit intimidated by the fact he was from the Sinopharm Office.

Seth frowned. "Ms. Hera, do you know who you're speaking to right now?"

## **Chapter 1372**

Chapter 1372

"Oh? Aren't I speaking to Deputy Chief Garcia of the Sinopharm Office?"

Hera gave Seth a calm look.

She had already found out who Frances was when she was scheduling emails to be sent to the Sinopharm Office.

She also knew who Seth, the man speaking to her, was.

He was from one of Capiton's second-tier elite families, which was Cranked behind the Mare family.

This was information Eva had provided her with after she took over Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

"If you already know that he's the deputy chief of the Sinopharm Office, how dare you treat him with such disrespect?"

"Is this the sort of manners that an entrepreneur is supposed to have?"

Seth narrowed his eyes as he spoke condescendingly.

"How dare you lecture me about manners?"

"You're the ones who invited Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals for a meeting, but despite being the invitee, you have not displayed any of the respect that I deserve.

"You've been glued to your chairs ever since I entered the room.

Those who don't know better would think that you're interrogating a

criminal suspect!

"Also, who cares if he's the deputy chief? Given the way you're acting, I wouldn't treat him with any more respect even if he were the chief!"

Hera leaned back into her chair and gave them all indignant glares.

Seth sneered. "You've got a smart mouth. Is this how your parents taught you to do business?"

Hera's eyebrows furrowed themselves together slightly. "Is this how your parents taught you to treat others?"

Then, she added, "Not knowing how to do business is normal. However, not knowing how to treat others with respect is abnormal!"

Seth's face turned red from anger. "Bastard... You bastard..."

Nash raised an eyebrow before he turned to Derek. "Rip his mouth from his face, Derek!"

"Sure thing..."

Derek's temper had already been flaring up.

If not for the fact he was worried Hera and Eva would dock his pay, would have already thrown hands.

Now that Nash had given him the order, he raced over without hesitation. He first slapped Seth in the face twice before he hooked

his fingers against Seth's lips and began tugging sideways.

"Ouch... Murder... Help!"

Seth let out a blood-curdling scream

The men from the Sinopharm Office jumped to their feet in fright.

Frances roared, "How dare you? Stop! Stop right now..."

Derek paid them no attention. A cold glint appeared in his eyes as he abruptly began using even more force, causing two long gashes to appear on both sides of Seth's lips. Seth covered his face with his hands as he stuttered, a furious look appearing in his eyes.

Frances pointed at Derek and roared, "Y-You're done for! You'll be thrown into jail for deliberately injuring someone!"

As he spoke, he grabbed his phone and began dialing the Inspection Office's number.

Seth used one hand to cover his face and the other to tug on Franc shirt as he groaned. "Get the prescriptions first..."

It would be difficult for them to get their hands on the prescription the inspectors were watching.

Frances returned to his senses and stared at Hera as he said, "I

believe Ms. Sonders made herself clear when she spoke to you on the phone, Ms. Hera.

"Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals' prescriptions are all search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

prescriptions from ancient Drakonia Handing them over will only bring you good outcomes!"

"I won't do it!" Hera said without hesitation.

"You have two choices. Either you sell these prescriptions to us at a

price of two billion for one, or you get to take a 5% cut of our net earnings!" Francés was also beginning to understand he would never get his hands on the prescriptions if he were too nice.

"Do you not understand English? I already told you I won't do it. You can bring your men from the Sinopharm Office to fight me at Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals, though!" Hera said as she got out of the chair.

"Meeting adjourned. Let's go!"

"Go?"

"Did I say you could go?"

Frances sneered as eight bodyguards immediately moved to stand in front of the exit.

Hera narrowed her eyes. "My husband is very fierce. I would ad you to get out of the way before he loses his temper."

Frances looked at Nash. "Are you her husband?"

Nash smiled slightly. "How can I help you?"

"Your wife said you're very fierce. I'm interested in witnessing tha myself!"

## **Chapter 1373**

Chapter 1373

The minute Frances finished speaking, he was sent flying.

Frances slammed against the wall and then slumped onto the ground.

He spat out several of his teeth from his mouth.

As several bodyguards surged forward to make a move, Nash raced forth.

The sound of eight slaps being delivered in a row rang out, and the bodyguards all spat teeth out from their mouths as they sprawled on the ground.

Frances got to his feet and realized all his bodyguards had been taken down.

He stared at Nash in disbelief. "H-How dare you hit men from the Sinopharm Office?"

Nash looked at him as if he were an idiot.

"Didn't you say you wanted to see things for yourself? Well, now you have.

"Besides, so what if I beat those men up? What's going to happen if I kill them?"

"You're abusing the Sinopharm Office's power to swagger about in public and bully everyone. Did you really think no one would be able to teach you a lesson?"

Derek was ecstatic.

This was so, so fucking cool.

These idiots all deserved to get beat up.

Nash wrapped an arm around Hera's waist as he said, "Let's go!"

"Wait..."

Frances scoffed as he took his phone out. "Stay here if you're really that gutsy. I might not be able to deal with you myself, but plenty of others can do it. I've got plenty of contacts in Jonford..." Hera pursed her lips and said to Nash, "Hubby, why don't you go ahead? I'll take care of things here!"

Nash smiled slightly. "It's alright. Let's wait and see who he gets to deal with us!"

Derek tapped his fingers against his chin. He had an odd look on face.

It might make more sense if Frances claimed he had brought m with him from Capiton to deal with Nash and Hera.

Who in Jonford would dare lay a finger on them?

"Hello, Henderson? Yes, it's me. I'm being bullied at the municipal building. Hurry over now!"

Frances began making another call once he finished the first one.

"Salvatore, bring your men over to the municipal building!".

"You must be joking, Mr. Frances. Why would I bring my men to the municipal building when I don't have a death wish?"

"Cut the crap. Jade Townsend is on a business trip, and the men

working in the Inspection Office are under my command. No one will cause you any trouble today!" Frances roared.

"Well... Alright. By the way, I've recorded this conversation. Don't

blame me for turning on you if things go south!"

Frances immediately sat back on his chair after hanging up the phone and said snootily, "Listen up, Hera Lewis. There's a saying that one should never get involved in matters not part of their circle. "Since you dare to mess with me, I'll teach you a lesson on what true power looks like today!"

Seth could not stop himself from sitting up straight and mumbling, I'm going to knock your teeth out one by one and rip your mouth from your face... Ouch, it hurts so much!"

His wounds got tugged at when he spoke, and it hurt so much his face began twitching.

Nash dragged a chair over for Hera. Take a seat while you wait, baby. I'd like to see just how powerful these people are as well!"

Hera placed a hand over her stomach as she sat down. Then, she looked up at Nash as she said, "They made me angry today. I wonder if that affected the baby in any way!"

A cold look appeared in Nash's eyes. "Don't worry, baby. They'll pay today!"

He was already annoyed by other matters, and these people had

chosen to escalate things further when his wife had not even planned

to hold anything against them. Given that, he would toy with them

today.

Frances laughed loudly. "So, you're still being haughty even in the face of imminent death!" SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nearly 30 minutes later, Salvatore arrived at the municipal building with over 100 men.

Frances, who was standing by the window, grinned widely when he saw the black Audis pulling up.

He clasped his hands behind his back and stood before Nash and the others. There was a snooty look on his face as he said coldly, "You've messed with the wrong person, and you're going to learn your lesson for that today!"

Soon, Salvatore ran toward the room along with nearly two dozen of his most powerful fighters. He could be heard before he was seen "Who the fuck has the guts to offend Mr. Frances?"

## Chapter 1374

Chapter 1374

Salvatore had become much flashier than he used to be.

He was wearing both gold and silver-colored jewelry, a Rolex Submariner Green Dial worth over 300 grand, and was decked from head-to-toe in designer clothing. A Cuban cigar dangled from his lips as he strutted forward confidently, looking as cocky as could be.

He wanted to be lowkey, but his powers would not allow that.

Control over Jonford's underground forces was divided into two.

Xeno controlled 60% of them, while he controlled the remaining 40%.

The businesses under his name had expanded from just a freight company to various entertainment companies including karaoke joints, hotels, ice rinks, and cybercafes.

His assets were worth well over a hundred billion dollars, and the number of men under his command had increased from its initial several hundred to nearly one thousand.

There were only three parties left in Jonford that he did not dare offend-Hera, the government officials, and Xeno.

How could he be lowkey when he had that much power?

"It's me!"

Hera spoke calmly as she gazed at Salvatore.

She rarely was in contact with Salvatore, since most of her dealings were done with Xeno.

Salvatore had always wanted to butter her up, but she found Xeno more pleasant.

H-Hera Lewis!

Salvatore jumped, nearly throwing his back out as he did so.

She was the most famous Lady Demon in Jonford. Even Xeno obeyed her every command.

Nash added, "And me!"

Salvatore shuddered violently as he turned to look at Nash.

What the hell... It was Nash!

The Lady Demon's man, Nash Calcraft.

Hera had managed to become the woman she was today because she had the support of her terrifying husband.

That was the man who had taken out the Green Bamboo Association and he was the reason why the Elite Families of Jonford bowed down

to Hera.

Moreover, Nash was also how he had attained the position he held today.

"You've finally arrived, Salvatore. These are the people who beat me up just now!"

Frances clasped his hands behind his back as he strode toward Salvatore, gazing frostily at Hera and her man as he did so.

Salvatore slapped Frances across the face.

"Salvatore, you..."

Frances was stunned.



Seth and the other three men from the Sinopharm Office were stunned too.

Salvatore slapped Frances again.

Fucking hell!

Frances dragged Salvatore into the mess he had gotten himself into? Why had Nash not beaten Frances to death yet?

"M-Mr. Nash, Ms. Hera... I'm sorry, I didn't know it was you!"

Salvatore stuttered, his body trembling as his legs shook violently. He looked like he was about to fall to his legs at any moment.

All of Salvatore's men, who were gathered at the door, lowered heads as well.

They were not embarrassed by him.

After all, Salvatore would display Hera's picture during their daily morning meetings and tell them there were three parties they could not afford to offend in Jonford. "Hera Lewis, the government officials, and Xeno Hun!"

Then, he would add, "Why am I mentioning Hera's name first? Well, it's because she's even more powerful than the government is. Even Governor Jade Townsend and Chief Henderson Zink bow down to

her!"

As time passed, Salvatore's men soon committed Hera's name and

face to memory. She was someone they could not afford to cross.

"Mr. Nash? Ms. Hera? Salvatore, have you gone mad? You're one of the most influential underground leaders!"

Frances still had no idea what was happening and merely thought Salvatore had lost his mind.- Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Shut up if you don't want to die. I'll kill you if you make another sound!"

Salvatore glared at Frances.

Immediately, it was evident how he managed to hold so much control over the underground forces. Enjoy Ad-Free Reading>>

Go

## Chapter 1375

Chapter 1375

He was 42 this year and had only been 18 when he first arrived at Jonford.

Jonford had been in a state of chaos 20 years ago, and he had slowly made his way upward amidst this chaos.

If Xeno did not have Theo Skye on his side, the happenings of Jonford would have nothing to do with him.

"Deputy Chief Garcia... It seems like the men you've summoned aren't very powerful either?"

Hera slowly got out of her chair. Nash hurried forth to help her get up. He was terrified that his wife, who was two months pregnant, might/ accidentally hurt herself.

"Hmph... Looks like some things never change. Gangsters will r go against government officials, no matter how powerful they a just made a call to Henderson Zink, the chief inspector of Jonfor Inspection Office. You guys won't be able to leave today!"

Despite the pompous statements Frances made, he was feeling somewhat rattled.

He had never expected Hera to be on better terms with Salvatore than

he was.

Luckily, that was not the only trick he had up his sleeve. It was unlikely that Henderson was on Hera's side as well, right?

He and Henderson's wife grew up in the same town. Given that,

Frances should be treated with utmost respect from Henderson's side.

"What's going on? What are you all doing here? Go away!"

A dignified-sounding voice rang out from the corridor.

Salvatore's men, who were standing at the door, hurriedly scurried away.

was just as Frances had said. Gangsters would never go against government officials no matter how powerful they were, and they would obey every command given.

Henderson walked in with a dozen uniformed inspection officers.

He immediately noticed Nash and Hera.

Nash had mentioned he had run into some trouble just now.

It turned out that this was the trouble he had been referring to.

Of all the people Frances could choose to cross, he had chosen to cross Nash.

If it were not for this man, his father might not have regained

consciousness.

"Henderson, you're finally here! I was so badly mistreated!"

Frances opened his mouth and pointed at the gap where his tooth had been as he said, "See? My tooth got knocked out, and my face is swollen from the beating I got. You've got to avenge me..." Seth hurried forth and whined, "I've got gashes on my face!"

Frances pointed at Nash and said angrily, "It was him... That bastard..."

"Preposterous. How dare you insult Mr. Calcraft?"

Henderson slapped Frances so hard that he ended up spinning on the

spot twice before spitting a couple more teeth from his mouth.

That slap had had a lot of force packed into it, and it was partly because he was holding a personal grudge.

Nash may have killed a lot of people, but they were all people who deserved to die.

As for Nash's morals, well, there was nothing doubtful about that. Brian had only needed to make one call to him before he immediately headed over to People's Hospital to help save lives.

The lives Nash had saved belonged to those who were severely injured and were on the brink of death because there was nothing else the hospital could do.

As for Hera... Well, she was one of Jonford's newly minted entrepreneurs who had monopolized the chip production industry had just paid over 80 million dollars in taxes last month.

He could not, for the life of him, imagine how someone like them could be bothered to bully people from the Sinopharm Office.

It was probably the men from the Sinopharm Office who were dumb and wanted to bully Hera instead.

Frances was stunned.

Seth struggled to catch his breath as he took several steps backward.

4/4

These were the men that Frances had summoned to help him?

Even an idiot would be able to tell that they were on Hera's side.

How had Hera managed to pull that off?

Frances refused to give up just yet. His eyes bulged as he roared, "Hera Lewis, don't think that you can do as you please just because you've got Salvatore and Henderson on your side..." Hera laughed at Frances. "Weren't you the ones who called them over?"

Frances scoffed. "So what if you've got a lot of power in Jonford? All it'll take is one call from me before Southern Heaven

Pharmaceuticals ceases operations!"

When Seth realized what Frances was doing, he decided to go all out

too. "The Weaver family of Capiton will also do everything in its power to crush Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals!"

Frances had already taken out his phone, and his fingers tremble he began making a phone call.

He was calling the chief of the Sinopharm Office.

He wanted to place sanctions on Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals Seth also took his phone out so that he could video call his family.

## Chapter 1376

### Chapter 1376

At the Sinopharm Office in Capiton, Wystan Sloan was hosting the Lord of Henley, Isaac Sloan.

Wystan was a branch family member of the Sloans and ranked above Isaac in the family hierarchy.

However, Isaac was a pompous man and disregarded everyone from the branch families. The main family members were the only people he thought of as family.

After all, his hard work was the reason the Sloan family had achieved the status it holds today.

In fact, Wystan had only managed to join the Sinopharm Office and become chief because he was the Lord of Henley.

Wystan might rank higher in the family hierarchy, but the way he treated Isaac made it seem like he actually ranked lower. His hands trembled slightly as he poured Isaac a cup of tea, and he smiled flatteringly.

"I looked into Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals, which you brought up the other day. The three products they have do indeed show effects extremely quickly. Rumors that it only takes a day for effects

to show are true.

"If we become a distributor of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals'

products, we'd be raking in the gold!"

Isaac merely glanced at Wystan before saying, "I'm not here because

of this!"

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He had never doubted the power of the medicinal recipes Nash crafted.

Besides, Isadora had already made her way over to Jonford. There was no doubt the deal would be sealed.

Stunned, Wystan tugged his lips upward into a forced smile as he said, "Well, you aren't here just to have some tea with me, are you?"

Isaac picked up his cup and blew at the rising steam before saying calmly, "I'm here to ask you for a favor. If you pull this off, I'll have your family included in the main Sloan family branch!" That caught Wystan's attention. "We're family here. Tell me what you need help with. I'll get it done!"

The Lord of Henley, otherwise known as Lord Isaac of the Nine States, had created a whole new family tree after making it big.

That was the main branch of the Sloan family tree.

If you were part of the Sloan family tree's main branch, you and your descendants would never have to worry about feeding or clothing yourself ever again. You would also be showered with all sorts of luxuries others could only dream of.

It was everything that the branch family members ever dreamed of.

Six years ago, the Blackburn branch of the Sloan family had been made part of the main family branch.

Now, they had become one of Blackburn's most elite families, with a net worth of over 200 billion dollars.

Chapter 1376

3/5

There were nine elite families in Blackburn, but none of them dared show the Sloans any disrespect.

The reason for that was none other than because they had the support of the Lord of Henley.

Isaac took a small sip of tea before saying, "Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals will be setting up a branch office in Capiton sometime in the future. Help them get things prepared in advance, including the land, workers, imported machines..."

Wystan was once again stunned. "Wow... Forgive me for asking, but how are you and Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals connected?"

Isaac frowned slightly as he asked, "Is that something you should be asking about?"

Startled, Wystan hurriedly added, "This will require a lot of money. My family has some savings on hand, but it totals up to less than 200 million dollars!"

"I'll allocate 200 billion dollars to you!"

Isaac said calmly as if he were talking about the weather.

Gosh...

Wystan drew in a sharp intake of breath.

200 billion dollars...

That was the sum of 100 of the Capiton branch of the Sloan family.

Isaac put his teacup down and said, "If Hera ever asks, tell her it was Isadora's doing!"  
Chapter 1376

Wystan nodded. "Got it!"

Isaac glanced at Wystan as he said, "It's about time Capiton also acknowledged the power of the Sloan clan!"

Wystan felt his heart skip a beat.

The Lord of Henley no longer referred to the Sloans as a family but as a clan instead.

This legendary businessman had used 25 years to transform a small, unheard-of family into a name so powerful it could be referred to as a 'clan.

Just then, Wystan's phone began ringing.

It was from the deputy chief.

He initially planned to decline the call, but Isaac said calmly, "I've already said everything I came to tell you. You should go about your business!"

Wystan thus picked up the phone.

The deputy chief's angry shouts could immediately be heard coming from the other end of the line. "Chief, I want to place sanctions on Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals! don't want them making a single sale!"

Wystan was so startled that he dropped his phone onto the ground.

As he hurriedly bent down to pick it up, he snuck a glance at Isaac, who had a wooden look on his face. He could not figure out what emotion he was feeling. Chapter 1376

Nevertheless, Wynstan gritted his teeth together as he asked, "Do you know what the hell you're saying?"

Frances answered, "Yes, of course, I do. I said that I want to place sanctions on Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals. They've really gone too far..."

Wystan sneered, "You'll no longer be a member of the Sinopharm Office starting today. I'll have the Inspection Office launch an investigation against you!"

He hung up the phone after saying that.



Three years of working with Frances had allowed him to gain insight into the sort of person he was.

He was an arrogant and domineering bully.

## **Chapter 1377**

Chapter 1377

He had probably gone to Jonford to buy off the prescriptions from Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals after seeing how effective the products were.

In the past, he had always turned a blind eye.

However, this time, Frances had crossed someone he should not cross.

Not even God could protect him this time.

Isaac turned to the entrance and called out, "Xenos..."

A bodyguard dressed in black immediately materialized before Isaac.

Wystan felt his mouth go dry, and he hurriedly gulped.

This martial artist had probably already achieved at least the grandmaster level!

Isaac said coolly, "Stay here and protect him. Also... help him get rid of some individuals!"

That last sentence was directed toward Wystan.

Wystan's heart began racing.

He had to get rid of Frances!

At Jonford's municipal building, Frances collapsed onto his chair.

Chapter 1377

What was going on with the chief?

They had been working with each other for three years, and he frequently bought him gifts.

Whenever he went to the chief about his troubles, the man would always stand up for him.

Yet, this time, Wynstan not only refused to help him but was also asking the Inspection Office to launch an investigation against him. Frances abruptly raised his head, his bloodshot eyes bulging as he glared at the seemingly weak woman before him.

The woman shrank into her husband's arms, an innocent expression

on her face as she said, "Hubby, he looks so fierce. I'm scared..." Nash wrapped his arms around Hera and gently patted her shoulder

as he said gently, "Don't be scared, baby. I'm here!"

Queenie said, "I'm so jealous!"

Sydney chimed in, "Same!"

Yasmin added, "I wish I had a husband like him too!"

Eva did not say anything, but she was reminded of the time Nash had given her medical treatment.

What a pity that despite stripping naked before him, there had not

even been the slightest hint of lust in his eyes. He had merely treated S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

her as an ordinary patient.

Hera suddenly looked up and said worriedly, "Hubby, it seems that the Weaver family is genuinely trying to crush Southern Heaven Chapter 1377

Pharmaceuticals!"

Nash chuckled. "What are you planning to do?"

3/4

Hera pouted and said, "There's nothing I can do about the Capiton families. My grandfather is in Capiton, but he might not want to help me!"

After a moment's thought, Nash suggested, "Why don't you try giving Theo a call?"

Hera pursed her lips as she took her phone out and dialed Theo's number.

"Hey, Hera! Why are you calling me all of a sudden?" Theo asked. "Well, here's the deal..."

Hera detailed everything that had happened to Theo.

Theo flung his ashtray onto the floor. "How dare the Weaver family, who aren't even that influential, do this?!"

"Just give them a warning. Don't make them go bankrupt!"

Hera spoke carefully, trying her best to seem kind. She did not want her man to see just how cruel and vicious she could get.

Theo hurriedly voiced his agreement, and the two soon ended the call.

Nash pursed his lips. "You could've put on a better act, you know.

Even an idiot can figure out that you wish for the Weaver family to go bankrupt!" "Oh? Really?"

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4/4

Hera's tiny face turned red as she blushed. She looked adorable.

She realized she would lose her wits whenever she was with Nash.

The Weaver family had made plans on how they were going to crush Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

They would buy up all the materials they needed and launch public relations attacks on their products already on the market, smearing their name and the products' effects.

## Chapter 1378

"Mr. Weaver, Prime Herbs Herbal Company has just announced its decision to halt supplying the Weaver family with herbs!"

"Mr. Weaver, our company's products are currently under investigation. A good number of our sales counters are being attacked by an unknown party!"

"Mr. Weaver, there are claims that our health supplements are toxic, and those claims have gone viral!"

"Mr. Weaver, Empire Capital has just withdrawn all our company's capital..."

"Mr. Weaver, our stocks are plummeting like crazy as we speak..."

Weaver Group's conference room was in a state of utter chaos.

Dozens of calls, all bearing bad news about the Weaver family's fate, poured in.

Seth felt like he had been struck by thunder. His mind went blank.

How was that possible?

After all, the Weaver family was one of Capiton's second-tier elite families.

The fact that the Weaver family had managed to settle in Capiton spoke volumes about their power. Even a business enemy would not have been able to cause the Weaver family this much damage in just a couple of minutes. "Investigate... Launch an investigation... Find out who dares do this to Weaver Corporation!"

Seth jumped out from his chair, his grip on his phone tightening so much that his screen cracked.

The Weavers had one of the Elite families supporting them from behind the scenes.

If one of the other Elite families were targeting them, they would be informed in advance.

Just then, someone whose name he had saved as 'Mr. Lamer' called him.

Seth jumped, then hurriedly answered the phone.

"Mr. Lamer..."

He was so nervous that even his voice was shaking.

"Seth Weaver, you idiot! What the hell are you doing in Jonford?!"

The sound of a man shouting angrily could be heard on the other end of the line.

"I-I just wanted to purchase the prescriptions for the products that Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals launched recently!"

"Hah... What a wonderful idea you had... Did you bother finding out who's the brains behind Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals before launching an attack against them?"

Mack Lamer scoffed angrily.

Seth's voice trembled as he said, "I did... She's an entrepreneur who's just starting out!"

Mack drew in a deep breath before he launched into a tirade, "Do you not know that she's on extremely close terms with Olivia Lee? Do you know that Olivia is Theo Skye's wife? Let's not talk about that for now.

"Do you really think that she's a mere newbie entrepreneur, even after everything she's caused to happen in Jonford the past two months? How are you still clueless despite your age?"

Seth's eyes widened, and his body trembled violently as he said, "So... it's Mr. Skye who's targeting the Weaver family?"

"What do you think?"

"But not even the Skye family is so powerful that they can utterly destroy us in just a couple of minutes, right?"

"Haha..."

Mack laughed soullessly, and he sounded like he was sneering as he said, "Calling you an idiot would be insulting to an actual idiot. Do you think their powers are limited by their ranking on the Elite Families' leaderboard? Why do you think the Skye family

dared go up against the Kleins? And why do you think Theo could rub shoulders with people like Gabriel and Maverick?"

Seth felt like a bomb had just detonated in his mind.

He knew Theo had engaged in a business war with the Kleins, but he had no idea that he was also rubbing shoulders with Gabriel and Maverick!

"Mr. Lamer, does this mean that Mr. Skye is the brains behind Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals?"

Seth's face had turned an ashy gray, and he was covered in a layer of cold sweat.

"The brains behind Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals is someone so powerful that even Theo addresses him as 'Sir'. That's all I can tell you. You're on your own!"

Mack hung up the phone after saying that.

If the previous piece of information had been a grenade, the last thing Mack said was like a bomb that blew Seth up beyond recognition.

He trained his bloodshot eyes on the young man holding his wife in his arms. His throat felt like an invisible hand was wrapped around it.

He finally understood why both Salvatore and Henderson had gone against Frances when summoned over by him.

Additionally, he also understood why Frances had been fired from the Sinopharm Office and why an investigation would be launched against him.

## **Chapter 1379**

On the surface, Hera controlled Jonford, but her husband was the one supporting her from behind the scenes.

Who on earth was this man that even Theo Skye addressed him as 'Sir', and that the chief of the Sinopharm Office was in awe of? Seth fell to his knees and croaked out, "Ms. Lewis, I understand what I did wrong. Please, show the Weaver family some mercy!" He began bowing to Hera after saying that.

If Hera did not forgive him, the Weaver family would be banished from Capiton in a day.

Soon, the skin on Seth's forehead tore apart from knocking his head on the ground. Blood trickled down along the wrinkles on his face, and he seemed terrifying.

"Seth... W-What are you doing? Why are you kneeling before her? Have you gone insane? Get up..."

Frances returned to his senses and bellowed at Seth.

He was the deputy chief of the Sinopharm Office, and Seth was the patriarch of the Weaver family of Capiton. All they had to do to cause an uproar in the pharmaceutical industry was stomp their foot. Yet, today, they had been defeated by a woman in her 20s.

He could not accept that. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seth ignored him and continued knocking his head on the ground.

The skin on his forehead split apart, and bits of his flesh stuck to the ground.

Sydney and the others could not bear to watch it. They turned their heads the other way.

Hera could not bear to watch it either. She buried her face into Nash's chest as she shut her eyes and said, "Alright, that's enough!"

She had never witnessed anything so gruesome, not even when Robin and the others had captured the assassin who tried to kill her or when Xeno had attempted to drown someone.

When she took action, all she did was slap and kick the other party several times before calling it a day.

She believed that what happened today would leave a long-lasting impression in Seth's mind and that he would think twice before ever trying to cause her trouble in the future. Seth did not stop, and he continued his actions.

A rueful look appeared on Hera's face as she took her phone and dialed Theo's number.

""Hera..."

"Thank you, Mr. Theo. They've realized their mistakes now. You can cease operations for now!"

"Hahaha, alright, Hera. Also, just calling me Theo is enough. Please don't call me Mr. Theo..."

After they finished exchanging pleasantries, Hera hung up the phone and gave Seth a rueful look. "This should do it!"

Seth sprawled on the ground, his body trembling as he said, "Thank you... Thank you for your kindness, Ms. Hera!" An odd look appeared on Hera's face as she shook her head and turned to Nash. "Let's go, hubby!"

"Alright!"

Nash took Hera's soft and tiny hand in his as they walked out of the office.

Salvatore and Henderson walked behind them silently, still in shock at what had just happened.

Today's happenings had once again shown them just how terrifyingly powerful this couple was.

All it took from them was a single phone call to utterly destroy the Sinopharm Office and one of Capiton's elite families.

...

At the ground floor of the municipal building, Nash turned to Derek and said, "Escort my wife back to the Jonford Grand Hotel!"

Then, he ruffled Hera's hair as he said, "Go get some rest at the hotel. I have to get back to the hospital!"

Hera nodded. "Alright, but come home soon. My parents want to have dinner together this evening!"

Derek drove Hera to the Jonford Grand Hotel, and they were accompanied by Salvatore. The entourage of cars made it a grand scene to watch.

## **Chapter 1380**

It was now evening.



At Gladwell Villa, Jonford, an extended version of a white luxury helicopter slowly came to rest on a mountaintop tarmac.

The helicopter was worth billions of dollars. It had a large exterior that could hold up to 12 people and was also bullet-proof and able to jam GPS signals. Such features gave it the nickname of being the safest helicopter in the world. Northway Real Estate's higher-ups were already standing by the tarmac, and there were also several tour buses parked nearby.

Rosella Blanco, who was wearing a white-colored dress and a pair of sunglasses, jumped out from the helicopter.

The higher-ups from Northway Real Estate immediately yelled in unison, "Welcome, Ms. Blanco!"

Rosella nodded in acknowledgment before walking toward the tour buses, flanked by her bodyguards.

After touring Gladwell Villa, Rosella arrived at the sales department's conference room.

From her seat at the head of the table, Rosella flipped through Gladwell Villa's launch plan as she said calmly, "This timeline will take too long. Launch it tomorrow, and also send out some invitations. "Everyone who receives an invitation will be eligible to purchase a mansion in Gladwell at a 50% discount!"

A deafening silence immediately settled over the conference room.

Northway Real Estate's higher-ups all gave her incredulous looks.

50% discount?

What sort of sick joke was that?

Did the company not need to make any profit?

How was this different from doing charity?

Gladwell had taken two and a half years to fully construct, and the stakeholders were all hoping to earn some money back after the villas were sold!

Elrog Blanco, the CEO of Northway Real Estate, chuckled dryly. "Rosella, you must be joking, right?"

He was Yelzog's cousin, which made Rosella his niece. He was the only person in the whole of Northway Real Estate who dared address Rosella by her name.

Rosella glanced at Elrog before saying coolly, "Uncle, did you think I came all the way here to crack jokes?"

An ugly look appeared on Elrog's face, and he smiled a forced smile as he said, "Is this... what Yelzog wants?"

If this was what Yelzog wanted, he would not dare go against his wishes. He would have to do as the man wished, even if it meant going bankrupt.

Rosella shook her head. "It's what I want!"

Elrog heaved a sigh of relief and grinned, "Rosella, I'd be delighted if you fancied any one of the villas here. In fact, I can even give you several of them! But I won't be pleased if they're sold at a 50% discount!" They could get a 40% profit off of each villa sold in Gladwell.

If the villas were sold at half price, they would not even be able to break even.

Rosella frowned. "Just do as I say. I'll pay for whatever losses are incurred!"

"Rosella, there are 120 villas in Gladwell, and we invested over 50 billion dollars into this project... It's estimated that our net earnings will be around 13 billion dollars. Are you really going to fork out 80 billion dollars?" Elrog asked in a low voice. "Do you think I can't do it?" A displeased look appeared on Rosella's face.

"No, no. I just don't understand why you want to do this!"

Elrog lit a cigarette and took a drag from it.

Rosella said coolly, "I don't need you to understand anything!"

A half smile appeared on Elrog's face. "Are you planning on gifting these mansions to your friends but trying to keep it lowkey?"

Rosella remained silent.

Elrog knew he had hit the nail on the head and chuckled. "Your friends used to stay in Royal Bay, right?"

The incident at Royal Bay had just occurred yesterday, and Rosella had immediately traveled to Gladwell today. Not only that, but she was also requesting the villas be put up for sale the next day. It was obvious she did not want to see her friends homeless. Rosella glanced at Elrog. "Why do you have so many questions? Isn't it enough that I won't cause you to incur any losses?"

80 million dollars was not considered much to her family.

However, it was a huge sum of money for her.

Even her father would wince slightly if he had to withdraw 80 million dollars in one go.

However, for the sake of receiving Nash's understanding, she decided to just do it.

Elrog chuckled ruefully. "I'll help you deal with it. Why are you always so hostile toward me? I'd never make you fork out 80 million dollars."

There was no doubt that Rosella must have talked things over with her family regarding the 80 million dollars. Yelzog was able to procure that much money, but Elrog's time in the Blanco family would come to an end if he actually did ask Rosella to pay up.

## Chapter 1381

Rosella glanced deeply at Elrog, then gently opened her red lips and said, "Thank you, Uncle Elrog!" Elrog shuddered slightly.

Rosella... actually called him 'Uncle Elrog'?

Since she was a child, this woman had always addressed him as 'Mr. Elrog', like a stranger.

He certainly did not think it was because of his help that Rosella had become closer to him.

It was because her friends held an important place in her heart.

Was one of them a special man?

Could it be that there was a man in Jonford who could attract Rosella?

He pondered for a long time but could not think of any outstanding young men from wealthy families in Jonford.

There was a woman, though.

Nonetheless, he rarely visited Jonford, and he did not have much interaction with that woman.

Tsk...

Could it be that his niece liked women?

Elrog's mouth twitched slightly, but he quickly suppressed the shock in his heart and grinned. "If you haven't eaten yet, Rosella, I'll take you to try some of Jonford's specialty snacks!"

...

Meanwhile, Nash returned to the hotel from the hospital at 8:00 pm.

As soon as he arrived downstairs, he ran into his in-laws' car.

Jasper got out of the car and opened the door for them.

"Dad, Mom, are you just getting off work now?"

"Yes. There was a meeting at the company that delayed us quite a bit. We originally planned to come back early to have dinner with you. Did we keep you waiting long?" Lauren smiled slightly. There was a hint of apology in her eyes.

Nash hurriedly said, "No, no. I just came back from the hospital!"

Harrison took out a pack of premium cigarettes and handed one to Nash. He then took out a lighter to light it for him. "Nashy, is Hera okay now?"

Nash raised his hands to block the wind from the flame of the lighter, lit his cigarette, and took a shallow puff. He nodded. "Everything's fine. Both of them are alright."

The pair of husband and wife both breathed a sigh of relief.

Harrison leaned closer to Nash and said, "When you have time, could you check on Jasper? He's been missing a lot lately, and his mental state hasn't been great. He nearly rear-ended someone a few times on the road these past few days!" Nash glanced back at Jasper in the car. His face was pale, and his gaze somewhat vacant. "You two go upstairs first. I'll go check on him."

Then, Nash opened the car door and sat in the front passenger seat.

Jasper turned to look at Nash, lowering his eyes. "Is something wrong?"

Nash squinted at him and asked, "Did anything happen recently?"

Jasper shook his head. "Nothing."

Nash activated his Third Eye and was surprised to find that Jasper was missing his soul.

How strange...

If it were his enemies trying to harm his in-laws, they would surely have killed Jasper directly.

The person who could take away his soul could have easily killed him.

Could it be Jasper's own enemies instead? Did they want to toy with him slowly?

Nash took a deep breath. "Get out of the car and come with me to the hotel."

Jasper nodded stiffly, parked the car in the parking lot, and followed Nash to the third floor of the hotel.

Nash went looking for Eric, and the two of them spent half an hour studying Jasper.

Then, with his hands in his pockets, Eric asked, "Did you find anything?"

Nash rubbed his stubbled chin and said in a deep voice, "There's a severe deficiency in his kidney's light energy."

## Chapter 1382

Eric smirked in a somewhat lewd manner.

However, Nash asked with a scowl, "Jasper, have you been out seeking a woman's companionship lately?" Jasper shook his head. "No!"

Eric gave Nash a disdainful look. "Are you dumb? If he's just seeing prostitutes, would his soul be taken?"

Nash thought for a moment, realizing the logic behind Eric's words. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then, Eric narrowed his eyes and suggested, "Do you think someone used his soul to create a substitute and then plotted against him?"

Nash's expression turned odd. "That's a possibility. Let me try the Soul Tracking Technique first."

Eric locked the door and placed a soundproofing talisman on it.

Nash bit his finger, drew a runic incantation on his palm, and intoned solemnly, "The infinite heaven and earth, I borrow from the universe the power of light and dark, chasing souls within thousands of miles..."

A hum resonated as golden light emanated from the runic incantation in his palm.

Nash plucked some hair from Jasper and placed the strands on his glowing palm.

The hair instantly turned into wisps of blue smoke and floated out the window.

Baroque's dormitory for senior employees was filled with suites that were luxuriously decorated, and only managerial-level employees or higher were eligible to live here.

"Ms. Athena, your complexion is looking better and better lately. Have you found yourself a young lover outside?"

Two women in professional attire walked shoulder to shoulder in the corridor.

One was a short-haired beauty in her mid-20s.

The other, with long hair, appeared to be in her 30s. She still retained her charm.

Despite her mature age, she maintained her beauty well, her delicate face still beaming rosily.

She was wearing a short skirt and black stockings, exuding a captivating allure.

"Stop talking nonsense... How could I ever keep a young lover?"

Athena Konick glared at her companion, her eyes betraying a hint of panic.

The short-haired beauty giggled slightly while covering her mouth. "Hehe... We're friends, I certainly wouldn't spread rumors. Come on, tell me who the young lover is? The handsome guy from the R&D department, or the manager you recently promoted in the planning department?"

Athena was getting slightly annoyed and retorted, "If you keep talking nonsense, I'll get angry!"

The short-haired beauty pouted. "Okay, okay, I won't say anything, then!"

As they spoke, they arrived at Athena's accommodation door.

The short-haired beauty suddenly said, "Ms. Athena, the gas in my dormitory ran out. Can I have a meal at your place?"

Athena hesitated for a moment before nodding.

After pressing her fingerprint, she pushed open the door. Instantly, a wave of cold air hit their faces.

The short-haired beauty shuddered. "Did you forget to turn on the air conditioning?"

Just as she finished asking, she suddenly froze.

It was winter now, so who would use the air conditioning?

Nonetheless, why was it so cold just now?

Athena put down her handbag and said, "You sit for a while. I'll go cook."

The short-haired beauty did not try to be polite and sat on the couch while she looked around.

She quickly noticed a shrine in the center of the living room, with a white porcelain statue of the Goddess of Divinity on it. "Ms. Athena, do you believe in the idea of gods?"

The short-haired beauty walked to the shrine. Out of respect, she clasped her hands together and lowered her head. Things like gods and ghosts, one might choose not to believe in them, but one still had to respect them.

"Better to believe than not to believe, right? Seeking peace of mind is a spiritual comfort."

Athena responded lightly as she chopped vegetables.

The short-haired beauty stared at the statue for a while, finding it even more and more peculiar.

The statue was made of white porcelain, yet it had two red dots for the eyes and red lipstick on the lips.

If Athena truly believed in the Goddess of Divinity, why would she deface it like this? Was this not disrespectful to the Goddess of Divinity?

The short-haired beauty shook her head, too lazy to think about it. She sat on the couch, taking out her phone to chat with her boyfriend.

Her boyfriend asked her out for dinner. The short-haired beauty took a photo of the living room and replied: [I'm having a meal at Ms. Athena's place, so I won't be going out tonight!]

Her boyfriend sent a shocked emoji and asked: [Honey, what kind of photo did you send? Why is it all blurry?]

The short-haired beauty opened the photo in confusion and found that it was indeed blurry.

## Chapter 1383

Was there something up with her mobile phone?

She took another photo of her hand and sent it over.

Her boyfriend replied: [Baby, your hand looks really nice!]

Then, the short-haired beauty took another photo of the living room and sent it again.

However, the photo was so blurry it looked pixelated.

"That's strange..."

The short-haired beauty murmured softly, pointing the camera toward the white porcelain Goddess of Divinity.

She then zoomed in with two fingers on the screen.

Suddenly, the Goddess of Divinity turned into a ghostly face and lunged toward her.

The short-haired beauty screamed and dropped her phone.

At that moment, Athena walked out with a plate of food. "Fannie, what's the matter?"

Fannie pointed at the Goddess of Divinity, trembling and unable to speak.

Athena smiled faintly, "Were you daydreaming?"

Fannie patted her chest and took a while to catch her breath. "Maybe..."

Athena sighed softly, "Let's eat quickly. Rest early tonight. There's a lot to do tomorrow!"

Fannie glanced fearfully at the Goddess of Divinity. She ate a small plate of pasta absentmindedly before hurriedly leaving.



At the same time, a wisp of smoke drifted into the room.

The Goddess of Divinity turned to look at the smoke, and the melted wax from the candle turned into a sharp arrow, cutting off the smoke.

...

Meanwhile, at the Jonford Grand Hotel, a conversation was taking place.

"Interesting." Nash opened his eyes, and there was a playful smirk on his lips.

Eric asked hurriedly, "Did you find it?"

Then, Nash pricked his finger and drew a runic incantation on Jasper's forehead.

Jasper slowly fell back onto the bed, slipping into a deep sleep.

Eric continued, "Does it involve a woman?"

Nash placed a hand on Eric's shoulder. "Don't be so nosy. Let's go eat!"

Opening the door, they saw Hera standing with her arms crossed. She was leaning against the wall with an icy expression.

Next to him was Melody, who had an equally unpleasant expression.

Nash's heart skipped a beat, and he took out his phone to check the time. It was already 9:00 pm.

He turned to glare at Eric. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"You were casting spells. How could I dare to interrupt you? Well, Winnie's looking for me, so I'm leaving!" Eric quickly headed toward the end of the corridor. Meanwhile, Nash looked at Hera awkwardly. "Honey, I was..."

Hera stepped forward and pinched Nash's ear. She angrily said, "You promised to accompany my parents for dinner. It's already so late, and we couldn't reach you on the phone. If we hadn't checked the surveillance footage, we'd have thought you were missing!" "Ow ow ow, it hurts, baby. Spare me..."

Nash did not dare to defend himself with his spiritual power, and his ear was already being twisted out of shape.

Melody pinched Nash's waist hard. "Serves you right... We've been waiting for so long. Mom and Dad have been busy all day, and they didn't even have lunch. Yet they still had to wait for you in the evening..."

The two of them then escorted Nash to a private room.

At this time, Harrison and Lauren were still sitting in front of the couch dealing with computer files.

The food on the table had already gone cold.

Hera had told them to eat first, but they insisted on waiting for Nash.

"Mom, Dad, help me..." Nash, with his ear still being twisted by Hera, quickly sought help from his in-laws.

Lauren hurriedly stood up and said, "Hera, what are you doing? Let go..."

Harrison had a smile on his lips.

His son-in-law was ridiculously powerful, but he doted on his wife immensely.

Hera finally let go of Nash's ear, glared at him resentfully, and then sat in a chair at the dining table. She began to sulk.

Nash was afraid that his wife might get upset and that would affect the baby. He quickly went up to comfort her. "Honey, don't be angry. I swear I won't let this happen again next time!"

He hadn't expected to use the Soul Tracking Technique for over an hour.

Eric had stuck a soundproofing talisman on the door, which not only isolated sound but also blocked cell phone signals.

## **Chapter 1384**

The waiter brought out the food and drinks once again.

Harrison asked with concern, "Nashy... how is Jasper doing?"

The couple has encountered several attacks in recent times, each time easily resolved by Jasper.

Having such a bodyguard around made the couple feel more at ease.

"He's just tired. A couple of days' rest will do!"

Nash did not want to worry them, so he casually made up an excuse.

Harrison nodded. "Yes, it's been a long time since he had a break, so let him rest properly for the next couple of days!"

Hera placed a piece of meatball that was half eaten onto Nash's plate and said worriedly, "Then you two should rest for a couple of days too. I'll be worried if Jasper isn't around to protect you!"

Despite his rising fame and reputation, Nash knew that some audacious business rivals might target his family. Just a few days ago, a mentally ill person had gone to his parents-in-law and splashed sulfuric acid at them. It was Jasper who had resolved the crisis. Nash stuffed the meatball Hera had bitten into his mouth and took a few bites of broccoli before asking vaguely, "By the way... is Jasper dating anyone lately?"

Lauren and Harrison glanced at each other, both shaking their heads.

Harrison said, "Probably not. He hardly ever shows interest in women!"

Nash was not convinced and asked again, "Are there any women who often approach him?"

Harrison's eyes lit up. "Now that you mention it, a while ago, the director of the Publicity Department in Baroque asked me about Jasper!"

Athena from the Publicity Department?

A strange light flashed in Nash's eyes. It was highly probable that Athena was behind Jasper's soul being taken.

Lauren put down her utensils and asked softly, "Nashy, are you suggesting that Jasper's condition is related to Ms. Athena?"

She certainly did not believe that Jasper would turn into a walking corpse just because he was overworked.

A powerful martial artist, no matter how tired, could recover the next day.

Plus, Jasper had been in this condition for almost a week now.

Since it would be difficult to fool them, Nash had no choice but to admit, "It's more likely than not. Ms. Athena must be involved in some dirty business!" Lauren's pupils slightly contracted. "It's no wonder..."

Hera nervously asked, "No wonder what, Mom?"

After taking a deep breath, Lauren said, "Ms. Athena entered Baroque two years ago. At that time, she was just an ordinary planner in the Publicity Department.

"In the past six months, she suddenly rose rapidly and was constantly promoted, until she climbed to the position of director. All her competitors either resigned or had very bad luck!"

Hera looked at Nash in surprise and asked, "Is it similar to what happened with Yellow Crane?"

"Heaven has its own laws, people have their own paths, ghosts have their own realms, and there's a middle way for humans. Those who do good deeds may enter the path of heaven, while evildoers will inevitably fall into the realm of ghosts! "Yellow Crane cultivates righteous virtues and follows the laws of heaven. Upon achieving mastery, he ascended to the immortal realm. Those who practice unorthodox methods will fall into the realm of ghosts and ultimately face divine punishment!" Nash explained, giving off an aura of a transcendent figure.

"Hera, Hera, look..."

Melody excitedly pulled Hera over to look at her phone. "The launch of Gladwell has been moved up... The opening ceremony will be held tomorrow at 6:00 pm!"

Hera's eyes also lit up but soon dimmed again. "The villas at Gladwell are too expensive. Even the cheapest ones cost a billion!"

The Gladwell project started two years ago. At that time, she had secretly made up her mind to earn money and buy a riverside villa in Gladwell.

Melody's mouth curved up slightly. "It's just a billion... I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her smile suddenly froze.

She had temporarily transferred her shares in Universal Group to Fabian to compete for the chairmanship, and the money she had obtained from Nash had been invested in Stone Group.

Now, Stone Group was undergoing major restructuring. It would be difficult to use the funds in the account for now.

Lauren took out a black card from her bag and said gently, "Mel... Since you consider us your godparents and we haven't given you any gifts, take this card. There's 1.5 billion in it. Consider it a present from your goddad and me!" "1.5 billion?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hera's eyes widened. "Dad, Mom, did you manage to liquidate the funds so quickly?"

## Chapter 1385

Baroque had many orders, with advance payments totaling billions. However, this fund was a public fund. It was going to be used for branch constructions. There was hardly any spare cash available. Harrison lifted his glass of red wine, took a sip, and smiled. "We delivered the goods, and Ms. Olivia settled the final payments on the same day. The other companies did the same!" Every company had cases of overdue final payments. Baroque had their fair share of cash flow shortages several times due to delays in retrieving final payments.

Most companies would rather take out bank loans than push customers too hard since it was not a one-time deal.

With a smile on her face, Hera held Melody's hand tightly. "Mel, you should take the money. Tomorrow, we'll attend the grand opening of Gladwell and try to secure a mountaintop villa!" The mountaintop villa would cost two billion. She could still fork out the remaining 500 million.

"Godmom, Goddad, I can't accept your money. You consider me as your goddaughter, so it should be me who should be giving these things to you!"

Melody understood Baroque's situation. The 1.5 billion might be all the money her godparents just recouped. Moreover, she and Nash were now in a romantic relationship.

She felt she owed Hera's family.

Harrison's expression turned serious. "This is our heartfelt gesture, Mel. You must accept it!"

Lauren said gently, "Listen to us and accept it!"

Feeling her godparents' love, Melody's eyes instantly became moist, and tears began to fall. Nash's heart fluttered slightly. The last time he saw Melody cry was when her grandmother passed away.

The 1.5 billion in this card represented Lauren and Harrison's kind intentions as they considered Melody as part of their family, so Nash kept silent.

Seeing Melody in tears, Hera's eyes also welled up. She squeezed Melody's hand and said with pursed lips, "Mel, just accept it. We're all family!" "Okay."

"Thank you, Godmom and Goddad!" Melody took the bank card with red eyes.

Lauren and Harrison exchanged smiles as they looked at the two women and their partner.

The more they looked, the more satisfied they felt.

At the dinner table, Harrison and Nash were drinking a whole lot.

In the end, Harrison was carried out of the private room by Nash.

The two of them stayed in a room at the hotel.

Then, Nash went to Robin's room to check on him and Jasmine's injuries.

The door was not locked, so Nash just walked in.

Robin was sitting by the bed taking care of Jasmine, holding a bowl of dark herbal medicine and feeding it to Jasmine spoon by spoon.

"It's so hot... Are you trying to kill me?" Jasmine glared coldly at Robin.

He fed her the freshly brewed medicine from the pot without cooling it down. Did he not know it was hot?

Did he not know how to take care of someone?

Robin shrugged. "Can you stop being so dramatic?"

After all, she was from the Dragon Soul Special Forces. Could she not handle this little heat?

How embarrassing!

Although he was dissatisfied both in his words and in his heart, he blew on the spoonful of medicine again before feeding it to Jasmine once more.

After drinking the medicine, Robin laid Jasmine flat on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

Then, he lit a cigarette and sat beside her, puffing out smoke rings. His dark eyes looked at Jasmine's cool yet beautiful face. He smirked lecherously, "Jasmine, since you can't move now, can I... Hehehe..."

## Chapter 1386

"I'll castrate you..."

Jasmine interrupted Robin, and there was a look of disdain and sarcasm on her face. "The former leader of the Dragon Soul Brigade's Third Team can't even find a girlfriend after retiring. It's truly embarrassing if word were to spread!" Robin's expression darkened. "Stop talking nonsense. I have glorious military achievements. If I bring out those medals, those young ladies from the big families would be dying to be with me!"

After retiring, he only wanted a peaceful, ordinary life.

Otherwise, with his identity as the former leader of the Dragon Soul Brigade's Third Team, those big families would be fawning over him.

Jasmine sneered. "You're so ugly that others can't run away fast enough when they see you... Urgh..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Robin had already leaned down to cover her mouth.

Jasmine's fair face and neck instantly turned red.

This bastard...

This bastard actually dared to forcefully kiss her?

Not to mention, this was her first kiss!

Unsure where she mustered the strength, she managed to raise her hand and slap Robin across the face.

"Ouch... You vicious woman..."

Robin took two steps back, rubbing his face fiercely as he cursed angrily.

Jasmine glared at Robin. "Get out...!"

Robin licked his lips and smiled. "You taste good..."

Jasmine was almost spitting fire with anger. She grabbed the medicine bowl from the bedside table and smashed it toward Robin.

Robin immediately caught the bowl, laughed heartily, and walked out of the room.

As soon as he closed the door and turned around, he saw Nash sitting on the couch.

Robin stiffened. He immediately straightened up and said, "Mr. Calcraft..."

Inside the room, Jasmine blushed even more intensely upon hearing Robin calling out to Nash.

Her injuries were so severe that she did not even notice someone entering the room.

Did that bastard, Robin, not notice either?

Indeed, he did not..

If Nash concealed his aura, not even a cultivator in the Mystique Loyalty Realm could detect him.

Nash leaned back on the couch with his legs crossed. He asked curiously, "What kind of organization is this Dragon Soul Special Forces?" Robin scratched his head awkwardly. "Sorry, Mr. Calcraft. This is classified information. I can't easily disclose it, or it would be considered treason!" With a flick of his wrist, a red document appeared in Nash's hand, which he then tossed to Robin.

Robin swiftly caught the document. Then, he opened it and glanced at it in astonishment.

The next moment later, he was completely dumbfounded as if he had been struck by lightning.

However, he quickly regained his composure and hastily stood up straight. He gave a standard military salute. "Good day, Commander..."

Nash turned out to be the commander of the Celestial Dragon Battalion, whose status was comparable to a military god.

Nash smiled and asked, "Can you tell me now?"

Robin handed the document back to Nash and then said, "The Dragon Soul Special Forces is one of the three major mercenary groups in Darkonia, specializing in handling sensitive tasks that the official authorities are reluctant to deal with directly. "It was founded by General Shelton Zackerson, the leader of the Ninth Squadron of the Divine Strategy Squadron!"

Nash's eyes flickered. The leader of the Ninth Squadron of the Divine Strategy Squadron was at the rank of general.



If his Celestial Dragon Battalion were to establish a similar unit, would the leader also be granted the rank of general?

"How many members does the Dragon Soul Special Forces have now?"

"It's been disbanded!"

"Disbanded?" Nash was slightly surprised.

"Yes, just before Jasmine and the others retired!"

"Hmm, interesting!" Nash's lips curled into a smile.

After a moment of contemplation, Nash asked, "Are you willing to join my Celestial Dragon Battalion?"

Robin's pupils contracted sharply, and his breathing became rapid.

The Celestial Dragon Battalion was an organization comparable to the Divine Strategy Squadron. Although he used to be the leader of the Dragon Soul Special Forces' Third Team, he did not have the qualifications to join the Divine Strategy Squadron. His lifelong dream was to become a general. Even if it was just a one-star general, it would be a great honor.

Robin took a deep breath, calmed his excitement, and said with a dimmed gaze, "Is the threshold for joining the Celestial Dragon Battalion so low, Commander?"

Nash raised an eyebrow. "Why do you say that?"

Robin explained, "Take the Divine Strategy Squadron, for example. Even though I was a team leader of the Dragon Soul Special Forces and have completed 8 SSS-level missions, I still don't qualify to join the Divine Strategy Squadron.

"Out of the over 3,000 members of the Dragon Soul Special Forces, only two were admitted to the Divine Strategy Squadron before it was disbanded. It's said that those two individuals were Espers, with combat abilities comparable to great-grandmasters!" Nash responded calmly, "All I need to know is whether you're willing to join the Celestial Dragon Battalion."

"I am!"

## Chapter 1387

Robin straightened his chest and raised his head.

Just as he finished answering, he lowered his head again and said, "But Ms. Lewis and the others' safety..."

Nash smiled and said, "You don't need to worry about anything else; I have my own arrangements!"

With that, he walked toward Jasmine's ward to check on her injuries.

Jasmine was lying on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

She had heard Nash and Robin's conversation.

She never expected Nash to have such an identity.

Nash knocked on the door, and Jasmine nervously said, "Come in..."

He pushed the door open. Jasmine struggled to sit up, but her body would not allow it.

"Just lie down. It's fine," Nash said as he walked to the bedside. "Your injuries are quite severe, and your recovery will be slower. I'll give you another dry needling treatment. With that, you should regain your mobility!" Jasmine nodded. "Thank you, Commander..."

Nash smiled slightly and then used the Divine Needles to do the dry needling treatment on Jasmine.

Under the effect of spiritual energy, Jasmine felt like every cell in her body was boiling.

Ten minutes later, Nash withdrew the golden needles, and Jasmine felt some strength returning to her. "Rest well!"

Nash left after saying these two words, and Jasmine watched his departing figure in a daze.

The miraculous medical skills of the commander of the Celestial Dragon Battalion were beyond belief.

She could not help but wonder just how exceptional Nash truly was.

As soon as Nash left, Robin immediately walked in and asked with concern, "Jasmine... how are you feeling now?" Jasmine closed her eyes and shook her head.

Then, Robin wanted to say something but remained silent. Instead, he turned to leave.

"Robin..."

"Yes?" Robin stopped in his tracks.

Jasmine gently parted her lips. "Let's give it a try!"

Robin was somewhat bewildered. "Give what a try?"

Jasmine's face turned slightly red as she glared at him fiercely. "Let's try being in a relationship!"

Nash's two treatments gave her a different kind of feeling.

She had to nip that feeling in the bud.

Truthfully, Robin was not bad either. He was the kind of tough guy she liked.

...

Meanwhile, Nash went to check on Yellow Crane and Finn again.

Yellow Crane had regained consciousness, but he was unable to shapeshift for the time being.

In the meantime, Finn and Ken went back to the Southern Heaven Industrial Zone to fetch spiritual stones for Nash.

Nash shook his head. "These two fellows just recovered and they're already running around!"

It was already 11:00 pm. Nash was planning to go back to his room and have a talk with Hera, but Hera dragged Melody to sleep with her.

At that moment, a bold idea sprouted in Nash's mind.

He stood at the door and said solemnly, "Actually, I can sleep in the middle!"

Hera pleaded pitifully, "No, honey. You'll squeeze the baby!"

Melody glanced at Nash. "Don't think we don't know what you're up to. You haven't cultivated for a long time. Go back to your room and cultivate!" Nash sighed and obediently returned to his own room.

Melody was right. He had not cultivated in a long time.

...

Around midnight, Finn and Ken brought over more than 300 spiritual stones using the safe.

Both of them looked rather pale from the task. Nash furrowed his brows slightly. "Your injuries haven't fully healed yet. Try to rest more!"

Then, he glanced at Ken's unicorn arm.

Ken's unicorn arm was now indistinguishable from a normal human hand.

The unicorn bloodline had fully integrated with him.

Ken noticed Nash's gaze and exclaimed excitedly, "Boss, I can now transform my whole body into scales. Even if I encounter a strong early-stage Mystic Loyalty Realm expert, I'll have a chance to fight them!" Finn sincerely gave Nash a thumbs-up. "As expected of our boss. His vision is simply amazing!"

## Chapter 1388

Nash absorbed all the spiritual stones into his storage ring. He then gave Finn a disdainful glance. "Well, how else can I be your boss?" Finn chuckled and pulled out a pigeon egg-sized colorful diamond from his pocket. "Boss, I dug up another colorful diamond!"

Nash took the diamond, yet his brows slowly furrowed. "It's identical to the one before!"

Finn's expression turned serious. "I also find this diamond a bit strange, so I've been studying it for a few days!"

Nash chuckled. "And what did you find out?"

Finn shook his head. "I can't figure out anything, but its material is much harder than regular diamonds!"

Then, Nash stored the diamond in his storage ring as well. "It's already midnight. You two should rest!"

Finn smirked. Leaning on Ken's shoulder, he said, "I'm going for a foot massage later. It's been a long time since I visited Masseur No. 8!" Ken frowned. "Masseur No. 15 is much better than No. 8!"

...

Nash spread out all the spiritual stones on the bed.

Then, he took out the Spirit Rice.

With these spiritual stones and the Spirit Rice, breaking through to the peak of Mystique Loyalty Realm should not be a problem.

He sent a message to Hera, informing her of his seclusion.

Then, he messaged Eric to guard his door.

Only then did he begin his cultivation by consuming the Spirit Rice.

Eric, who was wearing a bathrobe, affixed three talismans to Nash's door.

With these three talismans, no one could open the door, and no noise from outside could disturb Nash.

Then, Eric returned to his room and chuckled at Jasmine, who was dressed as a maid.

...

In Father Cillian's room, Yoyo had already fallen asleep.

Cillian sat cross-legged on the bed, his body emitting a faint glow.

At that moment, Skadi was just done taking her shower. She approached the bed while wrapped in a towel. She gently bit her lip, her face blushing as she looked at the incredibly handsome man in front of her. Cillian slowly opened his eyes and immediately averted his gaze. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Ms. Zabel..."

Skadi loosened her towel, revealing her graceful figure without reservation. She approached slowly, taking Cillian's hand and placing it on her chest.

She pleaded softly, "Cillian, even if you don't love me, I hope you'll let me have your child. Without your companionship, I'd like a child to accompany me!"

Cillian withdrew his hand, sighing softly with closed eyes. "Why put yourself through this?"

Skadi lowered her gaze, tears falling silently. Then, she murmured sorrowfully, "No matter what, I'd still like to have a part of you!"

With a gentle wave of his sleeve, Cillian used a soft force to roll Skadi onto the couch.

Skadi closed her eyes, tears sliding down soundlessly.

At that moment, Yoyo stumbled out from another room. Seeing Skadi naked, she immediately covered her eyes while exclaiming, "Woah... Skadi!" Skadi's face flushed. She hurried back to her room to get dressed.

She lay in bed for a long time, unable to close her eyes. Her heart ached like a knife was twisting inside her.

It seemed... Cillian had truly decided to devote himself to the Path.

She took out her phone and chatted with Hera.

[Hera, your plan didn't work!]

[Wow, really...]

Hera had not expected Cillian to have such strong willpower. Was he truly detached from worldly desires? Ding!

Felicity: [Hera my darling, I've been kicked out by that damn priest!]

Hera replied to her with just a hug emoji.

## Chapter 1389

Felicity pleaded: [Can I stay over at your place tonight?]

Hera replied: [Sure, come on over!]

A moment later, Skadi and Felicity arrived at the room.

The four of them decided to forgo sleep and instead ordered some snacks and drinks from the waiter to have a long conversation.

As they nibbled on the wings and sipped on drinks, Felicity and Skadi commiserated with each other. They chugged down three cans of beer each.

After some contemplation, Hera's expression turned resolute as she suggested, "If all else fails, we could consider slipping something into their drinks."

Melody scoffed. "They're both in the Mystique Loyalty Realm now. Regular drugs won't work."

A mischievous smile played on Hera's lips. "Regular drugs may not work, but what about something less conventional?"

The attention of the three immediately focused on Hera.

Melody's eyes lit up. "Are you suggesting we ask Nash to make some pills?"

Hera snapped her fingers. "Exactly. The prescriptions from Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals are derived from Nash's concoctions. One of the products is a potent tonic for invigorating one's energy. "The R&D department claims its effectiveness is extraordinary. Several test subjects initially had performance issues, but after taking this supplement, they experienced a night of bliss with their partners!" Skadi blushed furiously. "That's just an aphrodisiac. But I think Cillian has enough self-control to resist it."

Felicity's face was also flushed. "As for that priest, it's even easier. A few chants and some meditation and he'll be fine!"

Hera sighed. "Then I'm out of options-unless Nash can concoct something that makes people lose their minds!"

Skadi and Felicity were inexperienced in such matters. They felt incredibly embarrassed and awkward.

Were they truly discussing drugging their beloved men and then taking advantage of them?

Melody suggested, "Why don't we ask Nash about it tomorrow? Dealing with someone as stubborn as Cillian and as unyielding as Jaxon might require desperate measures!"

The next morning, Nash had yet to emerge from seclusion.

Hence, Melody and Hera went to Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

When they arrived at the chairperson's office and had just sat down, Eva strode in, looking excited.

"Ms. Lewis..."

Eva glanced at Melody, nodding with a smile as a greeting. Melody smiled back in response.

Hera teased as she sat in the office chair, "You seem quite happy. Did some handsome guy steal your heart?"

"I ought to wish a handsome guy would steal my heart. Where on earth is he?"

Eva rolled her eyes and said, "The person in charge of Tungsten Group is here to discuss cooperation. They've been waiting in the conference room since 7:00 am!"  
"Tungsten Group?"

Hera raised an eyebrow. "They've actually come to us for a collaboration?"

Tungsten Group was one of the largest chain pharmaceutical companies in the country, rivaling even state-owned enterprises in strength.

With over 20,000 stores nationwide, including many in remote towns and villages, Tungsten Pharmacy was a formidable presence.

In the past, Hera would have been excited and exclaimed at the prospect. Now, she was not the inexperienced girl she once was.

"People with business acumen always seize opportunities," Eva said with a faint smile. "Let's not keep them waiting!"

Hera put on her work badge and applied lipstick using a compact mirror.

She had not worn makeup since she got pregnant, even skipping lipstick at work. But for such an important meeting with a major client, she felt the need to enhance her appearance. Eva placed the information of Tungsten Group representatives in front of Hera. "Here are the profiles of the representatives for the meeting!"

The major shareholder was Elrog Blanco!

There was also the second major shareholder, Xandof Blanco!

Hera's hand trembled, and she accidentally smeared lipstick on her face.

## **Chapter 1390**

She managed to stay calm when Tungsten Group took the initiative to discuss cooperation with them.

However, with all the co-founders of Tungsten Group present, the pressure on her multiplied.

Ten minutes later, Hera walked into Conference Room No. 1 at Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals with Eva and Yasmin. All the members of Tungsten Group stood up.



Eva stood next to Hera and introduced, "Ms. Lewis, this is Mr. Elrog, the major shareholder of Tungsten Group!"

Hera reached out her hand and smiled, "Hello, Mr. Elrog!"

Elrog smiled slightly. "Hello, Ms. Lewis!"

Eva continued, "And this is Mr. Xandof, the co-founder of Tungsten Group!"

Xandof seemed to be in his 30s. He wore glasses and looked gentle.

When Eva introduced them, he looked up at Hera, feeling somewhat shocked.

This woman was simply beautiful.

At least, there was no one this attractive in his company.

However, after just one glance, he withdrew all his thoughts and extended his hand gentlemanly. "Hello, Ms. Lewis!"

Hera smiled gracefully. "Hello, Mr. Xandof!"

Then, Eva introduced the other senior executives of Tungsten Group one by one.

All these executives were at the level of general manager.

After shaking hands and exchanging greetings, both sides took their seats.

Elrog got straight to the point. "I believe you should already have some understanding of Tungsten Group, Ms. Lewis. I won't beat about the bush.

"We usually have two ways of collaboration. One is for our company to purchase your products in bulk, and the other is for your products to be stocked in all our Tungsten Pharmacy stores!"

Hera leaned back in her chair, and her lips slightly parted. "I choose the second way of cooperation. Also... can we have dedicated counters?"

Clients who cooperated with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals were all distributors, consistent with the first method Elrog mentioned.

Since it was pharmaceuticals, it would be inevitable to deal with prescriptions. If Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals could have dedicated counters at Tungsten Pharmacy, it would not only be profitable but also boost the reputation of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals. "Sorry, we don't offer dedicated counters at Tungsten Pharmacy!" Elrog firmly rejected this condition.

For Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals to have dedicated counters at Tungsten Pharmacy... It was akin to a big restaurant allowing other small food stalls to set up shop right at its doorstep.

Hera's beautiful eyes wandered, and she asked again, "So, what are the fees for stocking our products at Tungsten Pharmacy?"

Elrog turned to look at a woman in her 30s beside him.

She was wearing professional attire, with a stack of documents on the table.

She pushed one of the documents toward Melody and said softly, "This is our cooperation proposal. Ms. Lewis, please take a look!"

The office desk was large, so the woman could only push the proposal to the middle.

Hence, Yasmin leaned over and brought the proposal to Hera, flipping it open.

Hera carefully examined the proposal.

The office fell silent. Eva initiated a conversation, smiling as she asked, "Mr. Elrog, did you come to Jonford personally for Gladwell's grand opening ceremony?"

Elrog smiled faintly. "Ms. Sonders, are you also interested in the new Gladwell district?"

The launch of Gladwell?

Hera, who was reading the proposal, had a sudden realization.

She suddenly remembered that Gladwell was developed by Northway Real Estate, whose CEO was Elrog.

Eva smiled. "The news of Gladwell's launch today has spread like wildfire. They say the flights to Jonford have doubled compared to usual. It's hard not to pay attention to such news!" Elrog said with great interest, "Ms. Sonders, how about I give you a villa if you come to work for my company?"

As soon as this statement came out, the senior executives of Tungsten Group sighed in exasperation.

## **Chapter 1391**

The cheapest house in Gladwell was worth one billion.

Was this person worth spending one billion?

Eva grinned widely. "What an attractive offer!"

Elrog looked at Hera again. "Ms. Lewis, I might be a little forward, but Ms. Sonders seems to be interested. I wonder if you could extend your generosity?" Hera closed the document and chuckled. "You have to ask the person involved. If she's willing to leave, I won't force her to stay!"

Immediately, Eva interjected. "Mr. Elrog, thank you very much for your kindness, but I like my current job very much. I'm not planning to change jobs yet!" There was one more thing she did not say. She was more optimistic about the future of Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals.

"Please remember to contact me when you're looking for a new job!" Elrog smiled heartily. Then, he looked at Hera and asked, "Ms. Lewis, shall we continue?" Hera nodded and said, "I think these two options need further discussion. I still want to set up a counter in Tungsten Pharmacy!"

Elrog frowned slightly. "Tungsten Pharmacy has never had special counters before!"

Hera pursed her lips and smiled. "Let our products from Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals set this precedent!"

Xandof's long fingers tapped on the conference table.

Elrog turned to look at Xandof.

Xandof was as steady as a rock, his calm expression unchanging.

Hera stood up at the right time and said apologetically, "Excuse me, I have to go to the bathroom!"

Eva then stood up and said, "A few days ago, a client gave me some high-quality tea. I don't really drink tea. Let me offer you some!"

As soon as the two women left, Yasmin became nervous. "Let... Let me get you some fruit!"

Of course, Elrog knew that they were trying to negotiate with him.

He leaned on the chair with a smile. "These two women are much better than Rosella!"

Xandof said casually, "Having Yelrog as a father is enough trouble for Rosella!"

Elrog laughed out loud. "Speaking of which, do you think we should set this precedent?"

Xandof narrowed his eyes. "Tungsten is not the only pharmacy chain in Drakonia. Even Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals could open a pharmacy. Once their pharmacy opens, it'll be a devastating blow to the entire pharmaceutical industry!"

...

Hera, Melody, and Eva gathered together in another small conference room.

Hera said, "Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals has just started. There's still a long way to go for us to open our own pharmacy. The pharmacies of other pharmaceutical companies are far less extensive than Tungsten, so I have to take over their counters!" Eva sighed softly. "From their demeanor, they don't seem too keen!"

Melody crossed her arms and said, "Let's take it slow and give in appropriately. There are nine brothers in the Blanco family of Eastjon. Each of them is a business genius!"

"The Blanco family of Eastjon?" Eva was slightly startled. She then smiled, "I should've known that they're the King of Eastjon's people!"

Hera was stunned. "King of Eastjon?"

Melody nodded. "Speaking of which, the King of Eastjon and Nash had some friction. Nash doesn't like him very much!" Hera stuck out her tongue. "Then what should we do? Should we just reject them? I don't want Nash to be unhappy!" Melody was amused. "Do you think your man is so narrow-minded?"

Hera nodded and said, "True. Nash isn't narrow-minded, he's short-sighted. Fine, let's continue the negotiations!"

After that, the two returned to the conference room.

Yasmin had already cleaned the tea sets while Eva personally brewed the tea.

Before Hera could sit down, Elrog made an offer. "Ms. Lewis... We agree to let your company set up special counters, but only in the East and South regions of Drakonia!"

Hera did not expect the other party to be so nonchalant. She was stunned for a moment and then smiled. "Just two regions may not be enough..."

Elrog took out a stack of envelopes from his briefcase. "We can only offer two regions. In order to show our sincerity in this cooperation, I plan to give you ten Golden Lilac Pass to Gladwell's opening ceremony!"

## Chapter 1392

Hera's heart skipped a beat.

The Golden Lilac Pass was the highest level of invitation to Gladwell. One pass would allow someone to buy a villa at half price in the Gladwell district. Hera sat on a chair, a little confused.

With ten invitations, she would make an extra five billion even if she bought the lowest-priced villa at one billion.

Hera squinted her eyes and looked at Elrog. "Mr. Elrog, is this sincerity too much?"

It was too good to be true. There had to be something wrong with these ten invitations.

Elrog smiled and said, "Ms. Lewis, you worry too much. I value the future of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals very much. A mere ten invitations is nothing!"

Eva and Yasmin placed the pot of freshly brewed tea on the table in front of everyone.

Elrog lowered his eyes and glanced at Eva's slender legs in black stockings. His eyes darkened slightly.

He thought, 'This woman... is gorgeous!'

Eva did not notice Elrog's gaze. She looked at Hera and said, "Ms. Lewis, since Mr. Elrog has shown so much sincerity, it would be unreasonable for us not to make a concession!" Hera pulled herself together, stared at Elrog with her beautiful eyes, and said, "Alright, two major districts, then!"

Elrog's eyes flashed with joy. He thought, 'Ms. Sonders is my lucky star, indeed. I really want to hold her in my arms and pamper her.'

Xandof pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and smiled slightly. "Let's toast with this tea!"

Hera stood up with a teacup in hand. "To a happy cooperation!"

...

At the Jonford Grand Hotel, an explosion took place.

The explosion occurred in a room on the fourth floor. The glass shattered, and the room was a mess.

The hotel manager hurriedly led a team outside Nash's room door.

Just as he was about to knock on the door, the door opened. The room was filled with smoke and dust. Everywhere was covered with lime falling from the ceiling and walls. Nash walked out of the room in torn-up clothes.

Concerned, the hotel manager asked, "Mr. Calcraft, are you okay?"

Nash coughed and shook his head. "I'm fine. I'll pay for the damages in full!"

The hotel manager laughed dryly and said, "I'm glad you're fine!"

Nash changed rooms. He took out a set of clothes from the storage ring and went for a shower.

With the help of the Creation Technique, he could absorb spiritual energy really quickly now. The spiritual energy that would usually take several days to absorb only took one night for him.

He barely broke through the peak of Mystique Loyalty Realm using more than 300 spiritual stones and a stalk of Spirit Rice that was about 3,000 years old. He was unsure how much spiritual energy was needed to reach the Profound Oriental Realm. Nash felt immediately refreshed after washing up and putting on clean clothes. He made a video call to Hera and learned that she and Melody were both at Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals and had negotiated an important cooperation. The other party also sent ten Golden Lilac Pass to Gladwell's opening ceremony.

Nash frowned. He asked, "From the boss of Tungsten Group? And Golden Lilac Passes too?"

Melody had just made him look at Gladwell's official website yesterday. Those with a Golden Lilac Pass could buy villas at half price.

Ten invitations were worth at least five billion. Something was not right.

Hera knew what Nash was thinking. She said weakly, "Honey... Tungsten Group sent these passes to express their sincerity in cooperating with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals!"

Nash smirked helplessly. "Just take the offer. I quite like the villas at Gladwell too!"

Hera smiled sweetly and said, "I like them too. Two years ago, I dreamed of living in a Gladwell villa. I'll be able to see Jonford's natural scenery in the front and beautiful cityscapes at the back!" "Haha... As long as my wife likes it..."

Nash had a naughty smile. He already had a picture in his mind. Hera was pressed against the floor-to-ceiling window looking at the river view while he was busy behind her.

"What's with that cheeky smile?" Hera said coyly.

"Oh? Really? Don't I warm your heart with this smile?"

"Hmph, I'll pretend I didn't hear anything. I can't talk anymore. Another client is here!"

"Okay, honey. Don't overwork yourself. I'm going to drop by Baroque's headquarters later!"

## Chapter 1393

Nash hung up the phone and dialed Harrison's number to ask if he was at the company. Once he knew that both Harrison and Lauren were in the office, he took Jasper with him to Baroque's headquarters. A young security guard stopped Nash at the entrance of Baroque. He frowned and asked, "Where's your work tag?"

Nash saw that the security guard was very young and unfamiliar. He figured the guard was new here, so he explained, "I'm not an employee of the company... I'm..."

"A client? Do you have an appointment?" The young security guard interrupted Nash.

"My name is Nash Calcraft. Harrison Lewis is my father-in-law!" Nash said lightly.

"Haha... The chairman is your father-in-law? He's also my biological father, then!" the young security guard frowned and scolded Nash.

Baroque was now the leader in Jonford's microchip industry. The guards became more discerning as they kept seeing important people come in and out every day.

The young guard just saw Nash get out of a taxi. Why would the chairman's son-in-law take a taxi?

"My father-in-law only has one daughter, which is my wife. Why don't I know that my wife has a younger brother?" Nash asked with a half-smile.

"Are you an idiot? You really took me seriously? Hurry up and get lost... Scram as far as you can!" The young security guard waved Nash off like a fly.

Nash smiled helplessly. "I advise you to check with the captain of your security team..."

The young security guard became impatient. He went into the security booth and took out a baton. He pointed at Nash and said, "Are you leaving or not? If you don't go, don't blame me for being rude!" Nash smiled and said, "Okay, go ahead. Let me remind you, you'll lose your job if you hit me!"

"You dumbfuck, I'll kill you!" The young security guard swung his baton.

"You idiot, stop it!" The security captain ran out of the factory. He turned pale with fright when he saw his subordinate attacking his boss' son-in-law.

Before the young security guard could stop himself, the baton in his hand was smashed onto Nash's head. A counter-shock force tore the web of his hand.

The young security guard stared at Nash as if he had seen a ghost. He cowered in fear, "You... You're a martial expert..."

The security captain finally reached them.

The young security guard realized that he might have gotten into trouble. He trembled and begged, "Uncle... I... He..."

"You asshole!"

"You idiot!"

The security captain slapped the young security guard twice in the face and said angrily, "This is the chairman's son-in-law. How dare you do that? Are you tired of living?"

This security captain was almost 50 years old, but he was strong and tall. He had a heroic presence. He was also at the third level of the Energy Cultivation Realm.

The young security guard, who had been slapped silly, knelt on the ground with a plop. "Uh... I... I'm so sorry!"

The young guard thought, 'This guy is really the chairman's son-in-law! I don't understand why he's so low-key. Forget driving a Porsche or Bentley, even if he drove a Mercedes-Benz or a BMW, I wouldn't have dared to be so arrogant.' The security captain whispered, "Mr. Calcraft, I'm really sorry. Today is his first day at work. He doesn't understand the rules yet. I haven't even had time to show him your photo!"



Nash glanced at the young security guard. "I told him he would lose his job if he hit me. Now I've changed my mind!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The security captain's face turned pale. Did Nash want to kill his nephew?

The young security guard was so frightened that he begged, "Please spare me. I know I was wrong. I'll behave and do better in the future!"

He had heard that the chairman's daughter, Hera Lewis, was called the Lady Demon of Jonford. He would probably not survive if she knew he hit her husband.

Nash smiled. He was too lazy to mess with the guy. "What I meant about changing my mind is that you can continue to work here..."

This young security guard looked to be only 18 or 19 years old. He probably started working after graduating from high school. Although he was not bright, his ruthlessness could be used as a deterrent.

## Chapter 1394

The young security guard was stunned. He thought, 'Mr. Calcraft... doesn't blame me?'

The security captain kicked the young security guard hard and growled, "You'd better thank Mr. Calcraft now!"

"Thank you, Mr. Calcraft! Thank you, Mr. Calcraft!" The young security guard groveled on the ground.

"Get up! Please be wiser next time. When you encounter something you're unsure about, it's best to just call and check!" Nash gave a faint reminder and then walked toward the office building with Jasper. The young security guard breathed a sigh of relief. He rubbed his swollen face and muttered aggrievedly, "Isn't he just a freeloader? Why is he so arrogant?"

The security captain slapped him in the face again and said angrily, "Ignorant fool! This man is the reason behind Baroque's success today! Even if he is a freeloader by exaggeration, you can't afford to offend him!"

In her office, Athena Konick stared at the computer absentmindedly. Her spell failed last night. The cold silicone doll did not turn into that man. It had no warmth and was just like a dead thing.

The immortal she worshiped told her that someone found out what she had done and secretly broke the spell.

Who meddled in her business?

"Master, leave quickly!" At this moment, a childish voice sounded in her mind.

Athena's expression changed. She quickly stood up and walked out. As soon as she opened the door, there stood Lauren Mare, the finance general manager. "Ms... Ms. Mare..." Sweat broke out on Athena's forehead.

Athena thought, 'Why is Ms. Mare here? Does she suspect that I used dirty means to harm those people? Was she the one who invited a master to deal with me?'

Lauren stared at Athena sharply and said, "Come to the chairman's office!"

Athena was even more convinced that they had discovered something. A sharp glint flashed in her eyes. She pushed Lauren away and ran outside.

"Capture her..." Lauren shouted from behind.

The employees in the Publicity Department looked at each other. By the time anybody reacted, Athena was gone.

Athena came to the elevator and was about to press the button. However, the elevator doors opened before she could do that. She was instantly terrified when she saw the two people in the elevator, especially the man. Nash glanced at Athena's work permit hanging around her neck.

Director of the Publicity Department, Athena.

Just the person he was looking for.

"Look at you, you must've known someone was coming for you?" Nash asked with a half-smile.

Athena took out a Mythism token from her pocket, pointed it at Nash, and said in a trembling voice, "Let me go... or I'll kill you!"

The token was engraved with a baby. The baby's marble-sized eyes emitted a strange red light.

Nash felt spiritual power coming over him. The corners of his lips curled up slightly. He pushed back hard with his spiritual power that was at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

The token immediately broke into four pieces.

Athena screamed and ran away.

Nash flicked out a golden needle that pierced the back of Athena's neck.

Athena stood there, unable to move or even speak. Her eyes were filled with fear.

Lauren caught up with them along with several female employees from the Publicity Department. She breathed a sigh of relief to see that Nash had subdued Athena. Conflicted, she asked, "Nashy... Will she be okay?" Nash shook his head and said, "Everything's okay. Let's all disperse!"

## Chapter 1395

The employees in the Publicity Department were reluctant to leave and wanted to see what was going on.

Lauren's expression turned cold. "Don't you have any work to do?"

The crowd quickly dispersed.

Nash turned to Jasper and said, "Take her to the chairman's room and keep an eye on her!"

Jasper walked to Athena like a zombie, then picked her up and walked to the chairman's office.

Athena looked at the dull man, tears of remorse streaming from the corners of her eyes.

Nash roughly figured out why. He shook his head helplessly and then said to Lauren, "Mom... take me to see Athena's dormitory!"

"Alright..."

Lauren called the dormitory office and asked for Athena's room number. After a while, both Lauren and Nash arrived at the employees' dormitory.

The dormitory caretaker opened the door of Athena's room.

In the room next door, a pretty woman in a bob suddenly came over. "Ms. Mare... What's going on?"

Lauren glanced at her. "Didn't you go to work today?"

"Today is my day off!" The short-haired beauty was a little nervous.

She glanced at the handsome man next to Lauren again. Her face instantly turned red.

This man was handsome and elegant, much more good-looking than her boyfriend.

Fannie asked bravely, "Ms. Mare... is this handsome man Ms. Athena's younger brother?"

"He's my son-in-law!" Lauren replied flatly. At the same time, she made up her mind to find a reason to terminate Fannie tomorrow. How dare this woman have intentions to covet her son-in-law? Fannie felt disappointed. Sure enough, good men always belonged to someone else.

Nash turned to look at Fannie and asked calmly, "Did you have a nightmare last night?"

Fannie asked in surprise, "How did you know?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Nash continued, "Do you feel weak today and have a fever?"

"Are...Are you a doctor?" Fannie was stunned.

She took a day off precisely because she had a slight fever and felt tired. She thought it was just a common cold and her condition would be cured by taking some medicine, but she did not go to the doctor. "You've been possessed by an evil spirit. You must've entered Athena's room yesterday!" Nash stepped into the room. The cold breeze hit his face.

Fannie followed behind Nash but kept a distance. She turned to Lauren and said, "Ms. Mare, your son-in-law is extraordinary. He's right about all my symptoms!"

She had clearly felt Lauren's hostility earlier. Now, she had to emphasize that Nash was Lauren's son-in-law, proving that she did not have any thoughts about him.

Lauren's response was sharp. "My daughter is so outstanding, so her husband must also be outstanding!"

Fannie added, "Mr. Calcraft, I was taking photos of the statue of the Goddess of Divinity with my phone last night. Suddenly, a ghostly face came toward me. I suspect that I was possessed by the evil spirit at that time!" Nash looked at the white porcelain statue. He strode over and the statue closed its eyes.

"You're fooling yourself!" Nash sneered and said to Lauren, "Mom, you guys get out first!"

The ghost of an infant was hidden inside the statue. Ordinary people would be traumatized to witness this.

Lauren and Fannie exited the room.

Fannie praised Hera and Nash for their talents and looks. She said that they were made for each other.

Lauren smiled from ear to ear. Every mother wanted her child to be praised.

In the room, Nash waved his hand and closed the door. He stared at the statue coldly and questioned, "Come out on your own, or do you want me to make you?"

"How bold of you... How dare a mere mortal be disrespectful to me?!"

A halo of light suddenly emitted from the back of the statue's head. All the furniture in the room shook like crazy. The vast spiritual power was overwhelming and crushing Nash.

The spiritual power was estimated to be around the peak of the Profound Reality Realm. If this power invaded an ordinary person's mind, they would see spiritual illusions created by the infant ghost and believe that the Goddess of Divinity had descended. However, Nash was no ordinary person.

## **Chapter 1396**

"Evil creature... Get out!"

Nash made a runic incantation with his right hand, and a golden talisman hit the statue.

The golden halo behind the statue turned crimson red. A blood-red palm print collided with the talisman.

The palm print was defeated by the golden light. The golden light blasted the white porcelain statue into powder. The golden light turned into a large stake and nailed the infant ghost to the wall.

The Evil Conquering Curse was specially designed to subdue evil spirits.

"It hurts..."

The infant ghost was about the size of a palm, like a newly formed embryo, except that it looked grotesque with no skin.

At this time, the infant ghost grabbed the golden light on his chest with its two little hands and cried loudly.

Nash asked calmly, "Do you have any last words?"

If the baby were any other evil creature, Nash would not even bother, let alone ask for its last words. However, infant ghosts were different. Every infant ghost was pitiful. As soon as they took shape, they were refined into evil spirits by heretics. When the mother was about to give birth, the infant ghost would eat the mother's internal organs for sustenance and eat its way out of the mother's belly.

It was tragically pitiful, but the infant ghost had to die.

Infant ghosts could absorb the power of its offerings and grow very quickly. It only took 50 years for it to cultivate to the level of the ghoul overlord, and it would take a hundred years to become a corpse demon.

Nash had to kill it, so he asked the infant ghost what its last words were. He would help if the infant had an unfulfilled wish as a gesture of goodwill.

"Please don't kill me! I've never hurt anyone! I'm the true victim. Why are you bullying me..."

The infant ghost's childish voice made Nash feel a little soft-hearted.

The ghost was right. It was the true victim.

Nash sighed softly. "This is not an excuse for you to cause trouble to the world!"

"Don't try to persuade me to be kind if you haven't experienced my suffering. If you have experienced my suffering, you may not be as kind as I am! If others can bully me, why can't I bully others? Is it because I'm not a normal person?"

The infant ghost had a look of agony on its face. Dark blood was oozing from its chest. The blood dripped to the ground, sizzling as it corroded the ground with holes.

Nash remained silent. He once took it as his duty to conquer demons, but now he was speechless by the infant ghost's words.

All resentment stemmed from hatred. Nash had harbored a blood feud himself. He slaughtered the Green Bamboo Association and destroyed the Eves and the Freemans.

He also had plans to destroy the Kleins and the Jacksons in the future. "We have different paths and don't work together. You're an evil creature, after all!"

"Heaven and earth were unkind! All of this is stupid and hopeless!"

"If you want to blame it on someone... blame it all on the injustice of heaven!" Nash's tone was gentle, mostly helpless. He drew a runic incantation, and a Nine-Character Mantra appeared in front of him. Some blurry images appeared in front of the infant ghost.

...

Inside a luxurious village, countless men in black were in the midst of a massacre.

The young females in the village all wore the same clothes. They were either pregnant or holding their children. Suddenly, Nash saw a familiar face among the women. Ruby Xing, his mother, was holding a baby in her arms. That baby was Nash.

This infant ghost... was from the Young family!

Nash felt as though he had been struck by lightning. His mind was blown. He became unstable, and the Nine-Character Mantra collapsed. He spat out a mouthful of blood. The scene continued to flash by. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The women scattered and fled. One after another, the women fell, and even the children were not spared.

An old Path taker in a robe took away a heavily pregnant woman. This pregnant woman was the mother of the infant ghost. She was taken to a deep mountain forest.

These evil Path takers used secret methods to refine the embryo in her belly into an infant ghost. As Nash knew, the pregnant woman would be in excruciating pain right before giving birth. Her internal organs and flesh would be eaten by her own baby.

## **Chapter 1397**

She died in agony.

Nash stood there in a slump, tears falling from his eyes.

The infant ghost who was nailed to the wall looked puzzled. It thought, 'This man... seems to have a change of heart?'

Nash looked at the images with bloodshot eyes.

The Path taker used the infant ghost to search for other dark creatures in the woods. It was chained during the day. At night, it would be sent to capture ghosts and dark creatures for the Path taker as target practice.

Finally one day, the Path taker went insane after years of improper practice. The infant ghost took advantage of the situation to escape from his evil clutches. In the following days, it was hunted down by people from all walks of life. All the hunting came to a pause when it was adopted by a certain Golden Amulet Master for a period of time. That Golden Amulet Master was none other than Eric. He took the infant ghost back to Clear Dew Court and soaked it in a pool. It was the Demon-Transforming Pool in Clear Dew Court. The water could wash away any demonic nature. After an unknown amount of time, Eric was interrogated by several Golden Amulet Masters. He had no choice but to let the infant ghost go. Once again, the infant ghost had no one to rely on. It wandered around in major cities several times.

Later, it fled to Athena's home. Athena enshrined it, and the infant ghost helped her reverse her fortune. Athena was also a miserable person. She was lonely, helpless, and constantly having bad luck. With the help of the infant ghost, she turned her life around and became a director of the company. The images lasted for ten minutes before ending.

The infant ghost had its head drooped. Its limbs were weak, as if it were dead.

Nash grabbed his fist in the air. The golden stake dissipated. He summoned the infant ghost into his arms.

Nash took a deep breath, bit his finger, and dripped some blood into the infant ghost's mouth. A few minutes later, the infant ghost slowly opened its eyes.

Its scarlet eyes turned black. Without the whites in its pupils, its eyes still looked terrifying.

The infant ghost asked in a childlike voice, "Why did you save me?"

Nash's voice was hoarse. "You have good intentions and have never killed anyone!"

Nowadays, all of the Young family members were well-off and taken care of, but some were turned into infant ghosts and lived a miserable life. They were beaten and abused, cursed everywhere they went.

As the young leader of the Young family, Nash felt guilty.



"You... won't kill me?" the infant ghost asked timidly.

"Nope, no killing!" Nash smiled and nodded.

"Thank you, sir..." The infant ghost grinned, revealing a set of sharp teeth.

Nash asked, "What's your name?" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

The infant ghost paused and replied, "The old Path Taker named me Beast!"

A glint of cold indignation flashed in Nash's eyes. He thought, 'That old priest really deserves to die. I wonder if he's still alive.'

"Do you still remember your parents' names?" Nash asked softly.

"My father's name is Gilbert Lunos Young, and my mother's name is Susie Sprout!"

The infant ghost had grown awareness while in its mother's womb. It heard its mother's voice, "My child, your daddy's name is Gilbert Lunos Young and I'm your mama, Susie Sprout!"

Its father's name was Young. Not only was the infant ghost a member of the Young family... but his last name was Young too.

The Young family identified their lineage through their shared middle names. Nash's grandfather's lineage was Cato, his father's middle name was Philix, and the infant ghost's father's middle name was Lunos-a lineage branch of the Young family. Nash glanced between the infant ghost's legs and confirmed that it was a baby boy.

"You have suffered a lot in the past 20 years. I hope you'll be safe and healthy for the rest of your life. As the leader of the Young family, I promise you prosperity for the rest of your life. I now name you Micah Peace Young!"

Nash bit his finger and used his blood to draw a very complicated spell on the infant ghost. This talisman extended from the infant ghost's head to his abdomen.

The talisman exuded a soft golden light while the black mist and bloody aura on the infant ghost's body slowly gathered between his eyebrows.

After Nash finished drawing the spell, the black mist and bloody aura suddenly dispersed.

"Master, can't you seal the dark curse with your spell?"

Nash narrowed his eyes slightly, then snorted coldly. "If one doesn't work, then two. If two don't work, then three. I don't believe that three heavenly masters can't seal this evil force!"

"Sir, what are you going to do to me?" The infant ghost looked at Nash in confusion and asked.

"Call me 'Brother' from now on!" Nash took off his coat and wrapped up the infant ghost.

This little one was only a few months younger than Nash, but his mind was only that of a four or five-year-old.

Later, Nash came to Athena's bedroom...

There was a male silicone doll lying on the bed, filled with soul energy.

## Chapter 1398

"Infinite Heaven and Earth, the universe's borrowed law, capture the soul..." Nash drew a runic incantation with his right hand and pointed it toward the silicone doll. A golden light pulled out a soul from the silicone doll.

Jasper's spirit in an illusive form sneered and said, "What are you doing?"

Nash said lightly, "What's wrong? Can't bear to leave? If you still don't leave, your body will die, and your soul will disappear!"

Jasper glanced at Nash with resentment and said, "I'd be content to die for a beautiful woman. I, Jasper, have been wandering alone all my life. I've finally..."

"Shut up!" Nash waved his hand and grabbed Jasper's soul. Then, he walked out of the room with the infant ghost in his arms. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Lauren and Fannie came over immediately.

Fannie asked timidly, "Did you kill that evil spirit? What's that in your arms?"

Nash ignored her. He looked at Lauren and said, "Mom, let's go!"

...

Back in Baroque, Nash stuffed Jasper's soul back into his body.

Jasper's eyes gradually regained color. Then, he yawned.

Harrison learned the entire matter from Athena.

There were killers who sneaked into the company, and Athena accidentally discovered them. Those killers wanted to silence her, but Jasper rushed to save her before the infant ghost took action. From then on, Athena fell deeply in love with Jasper. She was already 36 years old, but she had never been in love. She dared not even approach Jasper.

In the end, the enshrined infant ghost helped her come up with an idea. He captured Jasper's soul and placed it inside the silicone doll. He then cast a spell to turn the silicone doll into Jasper. Since then, Athena indulged in passion every night. Athena was at a mature age, and her desires were at their peak. Once she was in too deep, she could not pull out of it. His soul was constantly absorbing essence from her body. To put it simply, Athena used Jasper's soul as a substitute. Harrison recounted the incident in the office.

Lauren was beyond shocked. Although she had seen a lot of weird things after meeting Nash, this was highly unusual to her.

Athena lowered her head in shame. She was blushing furiously.

Jasper's expression was complicated, but he said nothing.

"Brother... Mama Athena is a very nice person. Please don't kill her..." The infant ghost's childish voice rang in Nash's mind.

Nash sighed. "Jasper, you're a grown man. Have you ever thought about settling down?"

Jasper looked stunned. He then lowered his head and said, "If Ms. Athena doesn't reject me for being old, I'm willing to be with her!"

Athena's heart trembled, and she had tears in her eyes. "Jasper... you..."

Jasper glared at Athena fiercely. "You've stained my soul. Aren't you going to take responsibility?"

Athena blushed with embarrassment again, wishing she could find a crack in the ground to crawl in. She could not face anyone anymore now that this was out in the open.

Although Jasper was almost 60 years old, he was a martial artist. His strength has reached the peak of Profound Reality Realm. Apart from his gray hair and a scar on his

face, he looked to be in his 30s. He was rather handsome, even better than those middle-aged male celebrities.

Athena was 36 years old, but she had taken good care of herself. Her bright skin was glowing, and her flushed face made her even more charming.

## Chapter 1399

Lauren smiled gently and said, "Since you two are in love, let's just find a time for you both to get married. Our company hasn't held a celebration in a long time, and everyone has been working overtime recently. "Let's take this time to host a wedding and be merry. That would be great!"

Harrison nodded in agreement. "Why bother picking a date? Let's just do it the day after tomorrow. It just so happens that there'll be a power outage for maintenance!"

Jasper looked at Athena, whose face was flushed, and felt really excited.

He had been an assassin for so many years. He never thought that he would be able to marry someone one day. Usually, there would be young women approaching him in the company, but he never liked those naive, immature women. Athena looked at Jasper with tears streaming down her face and said with tears in her eyes, "Jasper... Uh... Are you really willing to marry me?"

She felt sorry for Jasper. She was even more afraid that Jasper would think that she was a promiscuous woman. However, apart from that silicone doll, she had never done it with a man.

Tenderness flashed across Jasper's eyes. He nodded with extreme certainty. "I do. I'm willing to spend the rest of my life with you!"

Athena's tears gushed down her cheeks fiercely. This man who had fascinated her was actually willing to marry her.

Nash withdrew the golden needle from Athena's spine. Athena regained her mobility, then threw herself into Jasper's arms and cried.

Jasper patted Athena's back gently, tears welling up in his cold eyes.

Lauren and Harrison looked at each other and smiled. They were both reasonable people.

The reason why Athena used these shady methods was just because she was timid by nature and lacked self-confidence. She felt that she was too old and no longer qualified to pursue happiness. Jasper had saved the older couple countless times. Both Lauren and Harrison were pleased to be able to assist in Jasper's marriage.

It was already noon when Nash returned to the Jonford Grand Hotel.

Eric, Cillian, Jaxon and the other Mystique Loyalty Realm experts were all waiting for Nash in the room.

The doorbell rang, and Eric stepped forward and opened the door. As soon as he opened the door, he felt a strong evil presence.

Eric was shocked. "Nashy, what did you bring back?"

Nash glanced at him. "Haven't you seen an infant ghost before?"

Eric was stunned. "That was seven or eight years ago!"

Nash walked to the couch and sat down. He took out the sleeping infant ghost that had his thumb in his mouth.

"Ah!" Felicity screamed. She hugged Jaxon's arm tightly and refused to let go.

Jaxon's fair face blushed slightly, but he did not push her away.

Skadi, who was sitting next to Cillian, hugged Cillian's arm and said, "It's so scary..."

Cillian withdrew his arm and said casually, "Stop pretending. Your reaction is too slow!"

Skadi pouted with a huff. She looked at the infant ghost and asked, "Is this a doll? It looks real!"

With that, she stepped forward to touch the infant ghost. Suddenly, the infant ghost opened his blood-red eyes. Skadi was frightened for real and threw herself into Cillian's arms. She hugged his neck tightly with her hands. Cillian froze all over, frowning hard.

"This infant ghost is the one I adopted eight years ago! Eight years ago, I was traveling and accidentally discovered him. He was different from other ghosts and still retained a bit of humanity.

"So, I brought him into Clear Dew Court and washed his demonic nature with the holy water from the Demon-Transforming Pool in the forbidden area. Eventually, he was discovered by several other Golden Amulet Masters. They wanted to get rid of him, but I couldn't do it, so I looked for an opportunity to let him go!"

## Chapter 1400

Eric looked at the infant ghost that was sitting on the coffee table with a conflicted look. He later learned that the infant ghost's cultivation speed was terrifying. The ghost could become a corpse demon within a hundred years. He was unsure whether letting the infant ghost go was a good idea. If he cultivated for a hundred years and caused harm to the world, then Eric would have committed an unforgivable sin.

"By the way, how did you find him?" Eric stared at Nash with his dark eyes and asked another question, "What are you going to do with him?"

Nash told him the life story and origin of the infant ghost.

When Bertram heard that the infant ghost was from the Young family, he immediately jumped up in a fit. "Fucking bastards, how dare they turn a Young family member into an infant ghost? They really deserve death..." Nash suddenly asked, "Master Bertram, do you know Gilbert Lunos Young?"

Bertram thought for a moment, then nodded and said, "Gilbert is your grandfather's illegitimate son. He's the fifth son in the family. You have to call him Fifth Uncle!"

Nash looked stunned. "So, this infant ghost is my cousin?"

Bertram sighed and nodded with guilt in his eyes.

If only a few people had stayed back to protect the Young Family Village, perhaps the Young family would not have been wiped out.

"Nashy, uh...What are you going to do with this infant-your cousin?" Eric asked cautiously.

Nash looked at Micah tenderly and said, "I originally planned to use the Heavenly Master Seal to seal the demonic power in him, but I couldn't complete the Heavenly Master Seal on my own!"

"This little guy's soul is also fused with an evil soul. The Heavenly Master Seal can't seal the evil soul!" Jaxon added.

"It's good enough just to be able to seal him partially. I just want him to be a normal person!" Nash's voice was breaking.

The demonic powers had turned the infant ghost into this terrifying appearance. As long as the demonic power was sealed, he could return to the appearance of a normal baby.

"I can use the Grounded Soul Purifying Spell to seal his evil soul!" Jaxon said.

"Master Jaxon, please assist me to do so!" Nash lowered his head toward Jaxon.

"The Light guides!" Jaxon raised his palms and chanted holy scriptures.

Next, under Nash's command, Bertram and others moved the couch and coffee table in the living room to the utility room.

Felicity took out a quilt and spread it in the middle of the living room.

Nash put Micah on the quilt.

Micah's little pupils shifted around as he whispered, "Brother... what are you going to do?"

Nash smiled slightly. "I'm turning you into a normal person!" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

With this, Micah's scarlet eyes turned misty. Although he was mentally a baby, he knew what it meant to become a normal person.

Nash patted his wrinkled head and said, "Lay down and relax completely. Don't think about anything!"

Nash, Cillian, Eric, and Jaxon were sitting on the four sides of the quilt respectively.

Bertram, Carlos, Felicity, and Skadi were watching from the side.

Jaxon clasped his hands together, closed his eyes, and began to recite obscure scriptures.

A colorful holy light emitted from behind Jaxon's head.

Nash glanced at Eric and Cillian. Then, each of them bit their index fingers and drew symbols in the air.

The Heavenly Master Seal was a familiar sealing spell among Path takers. It was not an advanced spell, but it was not just an ordinary sealing method either. "Seal..."

Nash was the first to finish drawing the spell. His eyes glowed in white as he pointed toward Micah.

The incantation turned into golden light and penetrated into Micah's abdomen.

"Seal..."

After Eric finished drawing the talisman, he also pointed toward Micah. Another spell mark penetrated into Micah's chest. "Seal..."

Cillian was the last one to finish drawing the rune. The incantation turned into golden light and penetrated Micah's eyebrows. Three Heavenly Master Seals connected into a golden thread on Micah.

Micah was enveloped in a dazzling white light.

Felicity and Skadi, whose cultivation was still weak, were thrown off by the white light. They quickly closed their eyes.

The demonic power in Micah's body gathered between his eyebrows and turned into a complex symbol.

At that time, Cillian was still reciting scriptures. Every time he pronounced a word, golden scripture came out of his mouth. Hundreds of cursive words rotated around Micah's head.