

My Substitute CEO Bride

Read Chapter 1401

Chapter 1401

Micah let out a piercing scream through the white light.

While Cillian was the only one chanting, it sounded as if he had the company of a thousand enlightened priests. Scriptures of gold enveloped Micah, suspending him in midair.

Half an hour later, Jaxon opened his eyes as he uttered a line of prayers. The golden scriptures that enveloped Micah entered his body. Then, there were cries in the air. After the white light receded, a crying newborn baby floated in midair.

Felicity immediately stepped forward to cradle the baby in her arms. Looking at the baby's large, black gem-like eyes and chubby face, she excitedly said, "Aren't you cute?"

The baby sucked on his thumb, his large, round eyes staring at Felicity. He giggled. This adorable sight tickled Felicity. Suddenly, the baby playfully squirted a stream of water at her. Reacting quickly, Felicity turned her face just in time to dodge the attack. "You little rascal, how dare you sneak an attack on me? I'll show you."

Felicity flipped Micah over and spanked him, causing the little one to cry loudly.

Nash wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. "Felicity, stop messing around!"

Felicity handed Micah to Nash. "Here, have a taste of the joys of childcare in advance!"

Micah had grown much bigger than before when he was in his infant ghost form. He was previously only the size of a palm but was now about 30 centimeters tall. There was a red birthmark on his forehead, which sealed an evil spirit and malevolent forces behind it. Micah's rebirth was entirely due to the malevolent forces and evil spirit within him. This birthmark could bring him immense power but also lead him down a path of evil.

Jaxon frowned slightly. "My seal can only contain his evil spirit for 18 years. After that, we'll need to find another way."

"In 18 years, I should be strong enough to make him a normal person," Nash said confidently.

18 years... By then, perhaps he would have reached the Tribulation Realm. Would that not be more than enough for him to suppress a mere evil spirit? Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Soon, it was noon. Felicity and Skadi went out to buy some baby supplies.

Nash entered the room where Euria and the others were with Micah in his arms. Before this, he had made a phone call to Robin.

Lumi's beautiful eyes widened as she asked, "Commander, is... is this your child?"

Nash shook his head and smiled. "This is my cousin!"

"Ah, so your uncle is still so vigorous in his old age..."

Lumi covered her mouth and giggled. "Can I hold him?"

Nash handed the baby wrapped in a light blanket to Lumi.

"How adorable. Look at that chubby little face and big eyes. There's a beauty mark-no wait, since he's a boy, it's a handsome mark."

Lumi carried the baby over to her sister and asked with a smile, "Don't you think he's really cute?"

The baby sucked on his right thumb and giggled at the two beautiful sisters.

"Ah... Look, he's laughing. He laughed! He's so cute, I'm totally smitten!" Lumi's face flushed with excitement. Suddenly, she also felt the desire to have such an adorable child. Thinking this, she sneaked a glance at Nash. Euria's icy demeanor softened a bit. "Let me hold him."

The two sisters played with Micah happily. They tickled his feet, and Micah laughed non-stop. It was an unusual sight as Euria was also laughing out loud.

Just then, Robin came in. Squaring his shoulders, he saluted, "Commander."

Nash nodded in response. "Have a seat, let's talk about some matters concerning the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

Chapter 1402

Robin sat on the couch, his eyes darting glances at the stunningly beautiful twin sisters. He mentally praised Nash.

"Lumi, what's the Celestial Dragon Squadron's current organizational structure?" Nash asked.

"It has a Council of Elders, followed by the Heaven Squad, Earth Squad, Mystery Squad, and Yellow Squad. Each squad has seven teams under it. This structure is modeled after the Divine Strategy Squadron. That one has four squads named after the four seasons,"

Lumi explained.

"Robin!"

"Present!"

"From now on, you'll be in charge of the Yellow Squad!" Nash said calmly.

"Huh?" Robin was instantly stunned.

Nash was... making him a brigade leader? Back then, being a brigade leader of the Divine Strategy Squadron allowed one to establish a top-tier mercenary group like the Dragon Soul Special Forces.

He had fought bloodily for five years just to be promoted to troop leader. Now, he was suddenly set to become a presence able to create another like the Dragon Soul Special Forces.

If he remembered correctly, the person who established the Dragon Soul Special Forces was a major, a three-star captain.

Nash raised an eyebrow. "You don't want to?"

Robin hurriedly saluted in response. "I do!"

Lumi glanced at Robin with some disdain and asked, "Commander, are you serious about letting him lead a squad?"

Robin immediately took offense, his expression darkening. "Pretty lady, you looking down on me?" S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Who you calling pretty lady? I'm a recipient of a major's medal!" Lumi stated arrogantly.

Robin's mouth twitched, and he quickly raised his hand in a formal salute. "Good day, Major."

A major's medal was equivalent to that of an ancient general's token. Higher-ups conferred military ranks by awarding medals and certificates. While this young woman appeared to be only in her 20s, she had already received a major-level medal.

Lumi stood with her hands behind her back and said indifferently, "Since the commander has appointed you as the brigade leader of the Yellow Squad, I have nothing more to say. However, I must remind you that even though you are a brigade leader, it's only temporary. "All the documents I process for you will label you as an acting brigade leader. If you want to become an official brigade leader, you need to earn ten special commendations!"

Then, she looked toward Nash.

Nash naturally had nothing to say since becoming a permanent brigade leader meant that one would be awarded the major's medal. Things like this took time. Becoming a major was not easy, of course. He was different, though.

"Understood, Captain!" Robin replied loudly. Micah, who was in Euria's arms, got frightened by the volume of his voice and started crying.

Robin broke into a cold sweat. He hurried over to the baby but did not know how to comfort him.

Euria was also becoming anxious as she brought the baby to Nash. "Commander, he..."

Nash took Micah and rocked him gently. The little one soon stopped crying. Robin awkwardly apologized, "I didn't mean to make him cry."

Nash shook his head and continued, "Robin, your first task is to reorganize Dragon Soul Special Forces. I want to see a team of 3,000 people in three days."

"T-Three days?"

"Any problem with that?"

"It'll be done," Robin said with his spine straight, a picture of resolution.

Nash turned to Lumi. "Grant him some access rights."

Lumi looked at him curiously. "Didn't the Dragon Soul Special Forces used to be under the Divine Strategy Squadron?"

Nash's expression darkened. "You're part of the Celestial Dragon Squadron now."

Lumi stuck out her tongue and took out her laptop to proceed with the operation.

Nash then looked at Euria. "Do we have an intelligence organization?"

Chapter 1403

He needed to stay informed about the Reaper Guild's movements.

Euria's mouth twitched. "You only have me and Lumi." She immediately noted how strange her response was and blushed. Quickly, she changed the subject. "We can borrow the Divine Strategy Squadron's intelligence unit. It covers the whole country." "Forget it. If you want something done right, you have to do it yourself. Let's create our intelligence unit!" Nash preferred self-reliance over owing favors to others and vetoed Euria's idea.

"But it'll be difficult to establish an intelligence unit in a short time," Euria reminded him.

"Commander, the Dragon Soul Special Forces has about 500 people tasked with intelligence gathering," Robin cautiously interjected.

"Alright, gather them together as soon as possible," Nash said with a satisfied smile. He then took out his phone to contact Theo. "Nash."

"Give me your private detective agency," Nash demanded immediately.

"You sound like you're up to something big." Theo did not know why Nash wanted to take control of his detective agency but had the faint impression something significant was in the works.

"I want to see them in Jonford in three days," Nash added. He said nothing about the Celestial Dragon Squadron since their secrets were not to be disclosed. After finishing his call with Theo, Nash turned to Robin. "You only have three days, so get busy!" "Um, this task is a bit tricky and will probably require a large amount of funding," Robin said awkwardly.

"Lumi, how much money do we have?" Nash was not planning to pay out of his pocket even though he was not short of money. His money was still his, after all. "We have an initial capital of ten million."

Nash was speechless. That was such a meager sum, considering they were a top force within the country. For them to only have ten million in their account? "Can we apply for more from the higher-ups?" Nash asked.

"No, and there won't be any more funding in the future. However, any spoils of war we seize in the future will be ours to keep," Lumi explained with a smile. "Allocate two million for Robin for now."

Lumi glanced at Robin. "Give me your bank details."

Robin passed Lumi his bank card. She inserted the U disk into the computer and transferred the funds over. Robin then happily left the room.

"Now, how much information do we have on the Church of the Netherworld?" Nash asked.

Lumi carried the laptop over to Nash and sat cross-legged on the floor with the computer on the coffee table. She opened an encrypted folder that was protected with a complex password, consisting of a mix of upper and lowercase letters, numbers, and special characters, followed by fingerprint and retina scans. Nash was dazzled by the security measures in place.

There was a list inside the folder, with over 30 names listed. The name at the top was Abinech's.

"These are all the church members we've investigated. The threat posed by the church is no less than that of the Reaper Guild," Lumi said seriously.

Nash was still looking at the names on the list when he saw Stellar's name. He felt as if he had been struck by a heavy hammer.

"Stellar? How is that possible?" Nash murmured hoarsely. Scenes of Stellar being willing to sacrifice his life for his father flashed through his mind. The National Martial Bureau's shadow lingered behind the Green Bamboo Association, with their leader being a member of the church.

It was Stellar who helped him eliminate the Green Bamboo Association's headquarters. Moreover, Stellar even warned him to be wary of the National Martial Bureau.

"Is your information accurate?" Nash asked gravely. He could not believe Stellar to be associated with the church in any way.

"It's accurate. Members of the Church of the Netherworld have a black lotus mark on their backs. The Warden of the Northern Territory was the one who gave us this information." Lumi glanced at Nash suspiciously, wondering if there was something between him and Stellar.

Nash was shocked again. "The Warden of the Northern Territory?"

Chapter 1404

Lumi rested her hand on the mouse for a bit before clicking into another encrypted folder. After going through some tedious motions, a surveillance video popped out. In the video, Stellar was seen bandaging his own wound. There was a palm-sized black lotus mark on his

back.

"He doesn't look like he has any cultivation," Nash commented.

"Who said members of the church must be martial artists?" Lumi chuckled. "They could be CEOs of companies or even rulers of a city. Either way, they are definitely elites in some field."

Nash continued to browse through the list, purposely letting his eyes glaze over familiar names. Lumi pointed at a name with her fair fingers and said, "This person is in Jonford!" Then, she clicked on the name with the mouse.

Casey Sazza, CEO of the Starlight Group in Jonford. Starlight Group was the chip company that only engaged in foreign trade.

Nash took a deep breath. "Tomorrow, you'll go and arrest him." Then, he stared at the two and asked, "If you knew about him earlier, why didn't you bring him in for interrogation?"

"Three months ago, we captured a member of the church. Just as we were about to interrogate him, however, he spontaneously combusted. There was nothing left, not even ashes. We suspect the lotus mark has a special power that restrains them," Lumi explained. Nash's lips curled. "Have you guys been planning for me to take over the Celestial Dragon Squadron all along to leave me with all these troubles?"

Lumi lowered her beautiful eyes. "No, we only met you yesterday." Her ears turned red as she said that.

Nash could tell she was lying, but he could not do anything about it. He had accepted both the Nine Dragons Sword and the documents. This was the classic case of 'with great power comes great responsibility'.

"Oh, by the way, can I see how your abilities work?" Nash asked as he wanted to understand their abilities. He had traveled to many countries and met many people, but he had never met Espers. Perhaps they were just very good at hiding their abilities.

"Sure," Lumi replied. "My ability is water. I can control any body of water," Lumi said in a voice as melodious as an oriole's. With a wave of her fair hand, the water in the teacup floated in the air.

Nash activated his Third Eye, but he could not see how the water was suspended. Was it spiritual power? It could not manipulate physical objects, though.

Nash's eyes turned completely golden, and in his sight, Lumi gradually became transparent.

He noted that Lumi's spiritual power had been transformed into another kind of power, which was then used to control the water.

"So, that's how it works," Nash muttered as his eyes narrowed. It was the power of attributes.

Cultivators could only manifest this power when they reached the Profound Oriental Realm while Espers awakened this power automatically based on their constitution.

"Lumi, that's enough. He's seen through you," Euria said coldly.

"Huh?" Lumi put down her hand and covered her chest. She shot Nash a look, her face flushing red.

Nash rubbed his nose. "Don't listen to your sister's nonsense. I didn't see anything!"

Lumi pouted. "Nose rubbing is a sign of guilt, and guilt means you're lying!"

Nash coughed awkwardly and chuckled before looking at Euria. "Show me your ability!"

Euria coldly snorted. "What, my sister isn't enough? You want to look at me too?"

Lumi hurriedly pulled at her sister's clothes. "Euria, you can't talk to the commander like that!" A commander was comparable to a general, and both were two ranks higher than them. Euria took a deep breath, then pushed her hands forward. The water in the teacup instantly turned into ice spikes and shot toward the wall.

"My sister has the ability of ice. She can condense water into ice and even convert her true energy into ice!" Lumi explained.

Nash stood up and yawned. He stretched lazily then walked out casually. "I can't understand you guys, wearing those cartoonish little panties despite being full-grown adults." "You jerk!"

"Pervert!"

Chapter 1405

Ice spikes and water pillars simultaneously shot toward Nash, but he had already walked out of the room and closed the door behind him. The ice spikes pierced through the security door, shocking Nash. These ice spikes were much harder than ordinary ice!

"Hmm... Did I forget something?" Nash muttered to himself.

At the same time, the sound of a baby crying came from the room.

Nash slapped his forehead. "Thank goodness, he's not my son, or I'd be such a failure as a father!" He opened the door and was met with a flushed Lumi glaring at him. "You didn't even take the child with you. Is this how a parent acts?" Nash chuckled awkwardly, took little Micah, and skedaddled away.

Behind him, Lumi was shaking her fist at him. Incorrigible man! He peeked at her! She had grown up without ever having a man spy on her, yet he had seen through her coat and peeked at her undergarments!

Nash carried Micah to Hera's room. How should he handle this child? He could not possibly carry him around all the time.

Just then, Skadi walked past in the corridor. When Nash saw her, he immediately called out, "Skadi!"

Skadi turned back, looking at Nash with confusion. "What's up?"

Nash smiled. "Could you help me take care of the baby for a couple of days?"

Skadi rolled her eyes. "Taking care of Yoyo alone is already tiring enough, and now you want me to take care of another baby?"

Suddenly, a hint of cunning flashed in her eyes. She turned around and sashayed into the room. "Well, it's not impossible, but you must help me refine a few pills!"

Nash immediately agreed. "Sure, what kind of pills do you want?"

Skadi's face turned slightly red. "Um, I want those... pills that can arouse martial artists!"

Nash knew Skadi's intentions and said solemnly, "I don't recommend doing that. Even if you two end up together, your future would be forced."

Skadi's eyes turned red with distress. "But I really like him! I've already decided that he's the one I'll marry!"

If Cillian were not so cold, she would not resort to such methods.

Nash pondered for a moment before saying, "I do have an idea..."

Skadi plopped herself down beside Nash excitedly. Just then, Cillian walked past and Nash said, "I've been busy lately, so I'll leave this child in your care for two days!"

Skadi nodded. "Don't worry, I'll make sure to take care of him well and keep him chubby!"

After sensing Cillian walking away, Nash then explained his plan to Skadi.

Skadi looked skeptical and pursed her lips. "Will this work?"

Nash replied confidently, "Trust me, it'll work!" He could tell that Cillian had feelings for Skadi, but he just could not get past the barrier in his head. Nash would not dare make any guarantees if it were Jaxon, but he was certain with Cillian. Skadi smiled and replied, "Then I'll go along with your plan. But who should I look for?"

Nash patted his chest. "Leave that to me!"

"Thank you, Nash!"

After Skadi left, Nash took out his phone and made a call.

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In a beautiful countryside with picturesque mountains and rivers in the northwest region, there was a mansion that rivaled foreign palaces. There were hundreds of firm bodyguards stationed, ensuring tight security. Maverick was playing chess with his father with a phone in one hand and a white piece in the other. Suddenly, he was startled. "What's going on?"

Chapter 1406

The sun was setting when Nash went to Southern Heaven Industrial Park to wait for Hera and Melody to finish work. The security guard at the entrance had been replaced.

Nash lit a cigarette, his heart weighing heavily in his chest. Jupiter's head was missing, so there was no saving him now-not even by some deity. Old Holt had to endure the pain of outliving his son. Then, there was Maria...

While he was at the hospital yesterday, his mother-in-law and father-in-law had visited her home. They gave Maria's family ten million dollars as condolence money and gave her son, Adam, a month off for mourning.

Adam brought his mother's body back to their hometown to be buried, and the funeral would be tomorrow. Having looked after Hera as she grew, Maria left a good impression on Nash's heart, so he decided to attend her funeral tomorrow.

Several black Mercedes drive out of the industrial park. Hera and Melody were in the middle car with Robin's former comrades-in-arm being the driver and the co-driver. Apart from Robin and Jasmine, none of the other bodyguards had been injured. In the car ahead were Yasmin and Derek, accompanied by bodyguards. Queenie and Sydney were in the last car.

The cars stopped, and Hera stuck her head out. "Honey, there's no more room!"

Understanding the situation, the co-driver opened the door to offer his seat to Nash.

Nash pushed his hand against the car door and said solemnly, "There's room to squeeze in the back!" It was a rare opportunity to be surrounded by company, and he did not want to miss it.

Hera understood what Nash was thinking and moved closer to Melody, freeing up her seat. Nash's hope of being flanked by both women was dashed, and he had no choice but to sit next to the car door.

"Honey, do you have time tomorrow? Let's go to Maria's funeral together," Hera said in a tone laden with emotion. Maria had worked for her family for over two decades.

Back when her eldest sister had targeted her with the Lewis family, Maria was the only one who treated her kindly. Before meeting Nash, Maria was the kindest to her, aside from her parents.

Nash held Hera's smooth hand and said, "Maria treated you like a daughter. Of course, I'll attend her funeral. Not only that, I'll do so with great respect!"

After saying this, Nash tagged everyone in his Jonford circle chatgroup, informing them that he would be attending a funeral tomorrow and might be unreachable.

The group consisted of people who understood the nuances of social interactions, and so, they naturally grasped the underlying meaning of Nash's message. SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Half an hour later, at Gladwell Sales Office, the grand launching ceremony was in full swing. The floor was covered with a red carpet, and over a hundred banquet tables were set up.

In attendance were not only the local tycoons of Jonford but also many of Eastjon's elite circles. Tycoons from other regions were not invited.

Nash and the two women got out of the car, with Hera instinctively clinging to Nash's arm. Hera glanced at Melody, then let go of his arm. She was Nash's wife, but Melody was also Nash's woman. Those who knew this would surely whisper and point fingers at Melody walking alone.

Hera moved to Nash's left side and took Melody's arm. "Melody, let's walk together!"

Melody was touched. "You and Nash are married. You can walk together!"

Hera pouted. "Who wants to walk with him?"

Melody was momentarily speechless before she agreed, "Okay then. Let's walk together!"

Nash shoved his hands in his pocket and smiled helplessly.

"Mr. Calcraft, long time no see!" greeted a plainly dressed Walter cheerfully with a gesture of salute.

Nash returned the gesture. "You're practically beaming, Mr. Watson. Something good happened recently?"

Walter wanted to keep it a surprise, but realizing that Nash had more or less guessed it, he laughed heartily. "You truly have divine insight, Mr. Calcraft. But yes, you guessed right!"

Chapter 1407

"Congratulations, Mr. Watson, on your new great-grandchild!" Nash had easily guessed the joyous occasion to be Helena's pregnancy.

Walter only had one son, Kai Watson. With Kai set to become a father, Walter was moving up to be a great-grandfather, which naturally filled him with immense joy.

Face ruddy as he beamed, Walter gestured invitingly to Nash. "Hahaha! Joy shared is joy doubled! Mr. Calcraft, shall we?"

Nash smiled slightly. "Let's go inside together!" Side by side, the two men walked toward the sales office.

Shortly after, Grant and Olivia joined Nash's table. Then came Zakariah and Skadi, Jaxon and Felicity, and Cillian accompanied by Yoyo. Bertram and Carlos had each also received an invitation. Even Jasper was invited. This time, the company issued 20 purple-gold invitations and a hundred normal invitations. Normal invitations could only be purchased at the original price, but they came with a waiver of the permanent property fees. "Hera, you'd better learn how to take care of a baby quickly!" Skadi said as she came up to her with Micah.

Micah's chubby little hands clutched a baby bottle as he guzzled voraciously.

"My goodness, whose child is this? He's just too adorable!" Hera exclaimed as she took the child from Skadi, her face blooming like a flower with a broad smile.

"This is Nash's child. He actually had another woman before you!" Skadi sighed softly.

"Huh?" Hera turned toward Nash, stunned by the revelation.

Seeing that Nash was simply sipping his tea calmly, she shook her head and smiled. "I don't believe it. I intercepted him right as he came down from the mountain. Where would he find the time to have a child with another woman?" "Have you forgotten that he was the Smiling Grim Reaper? He wasn't always on the mountain!"

Hera rolled her eyes at Skadi. "You can say whatever you want, but I won't believe you. I only trust my husband!" She then turned to Nash and asked, "Husband, whose child is this?"

Nash put down his teacup and said indifferently, "His name is Micah Peace Young. He's my uncle's child, my cousin."

Hera was astonished. "Your... uncle?" It was not that she doubted Nash. She just found it hard to believe that he was still alive. Could his uncle have been living incognito and secretly having children to extend the Young family? "It's a long story. I'll tell you about it when we get home tonight," Nash said with a wry smile.

Equally surprised, Melody asked, "Are you referring to Gilbert Lunos Young?"

She had heard about the man from her grandmother before. He was supposedly an illegitimate child but was taken back to the Young family village when he was 18. It would have made sense for him to have died there too. How did he manage to escape? Despite racking her brain, she could not figure out how this baby could have been born over 20 years ago.

Nash sipped his tea. "I know you all have many questions. I'll explain everything to you tonight."

At that moment, Lauren and Harrison approached them with Jasper in tow.

Lauren was also surprised to see the baby in her arms.

"Hera, whose child is this?"

Hera pursed her red lips. "He's Nash's cousin!"

Lauren was puzzled while Harrison frowned in thought. After a moment, Lauren asked uncertainly, "Nash... isn't this the child you took from Ms. Athena's house today?" Nash nodded with a smile. "That's him..."

Lauren took a deep breath. "Let me take care of this child from here on out."

Nash smiled. "I've already thought of someone to take care of my cousin. Mom, you should continue managing Baroque's finances."

At this moment, Yasmin and Derek came over with a woman whose hair was graying.

Nash's lips curved slightly. "Speak of the devil..."

Chapter 1408

"Yasmin, that invitation is worth 500 million. You must return it to Ms. Lewis after we attend the grand launching ceremony, do you understand?" Margaret said nervously.

The villas at Gladwell were being promoted across the entire city today, making it widely known and talked about. The price of the villas was daunting. Even the cheapest one at the foot of the mountain was a billion.

The purple-gold invitation allowed for a 50% discount, meaning this invitation itself was valued at 500 million. This grand launching ceremony would be a good chance for them to see the world.

Yasmin looked toward the luxurious villas in the distance and said firmly, "Mom, when I earn enough money, I'll buy you a villa here too!"

She had not expected Hera to give her one of the invitations. Even with the invitation, she could not afford a villa here. 500 million! Perhaps she could earn that amount in the future, but all her savings now did not even amount to 50 million. The 40-plus million in her account was the reward she received after toppling her uncle's company recently.

"Are you Mrs. Judd?" Hera asked when she saw the elderly woman accompanying Yasmin and Derek.

"Mom, this is Ms. Lewis!" Yasmin introduced quietly.

Margaret trembled slightly and bowed quickly, saying, "Ms. Lewis, hello..."

Hera was holding Micah and was unable to offer a handshake, but she smiled and said, "Hello Mrs. Judd. Please find a place to sit down soon or there won't be any seats left!"

Derek pointed to an empty table nearby. "Let's sit there!" Yasmin nodded and helped her mother over to the table to sit down.

Just then, a group of middle-aged men in suits and leather shoes approached. They were all dressed in top brands, accompanied by more than ten bodyguards.

"We need this table. You three, find another spot," said a young man in a white suit as he stepped forward.

Derek raised an eyebrow. "Haven't you heard of first come, first served?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The young man in white pulled out a check from his pocket and slapped it on the table. "Ten million, is that enough for you?"

Derek's brows twitched wildly. His current salary was only 50,000 a month, and this was with Hera's support. Ten million was about 20 years of his salary.

Sensing that these people were not to be trifled with, Margaret urged, "Let's change seats. There are a few empty tables in the back!"

Yasmin took a deep breath before looking up at the young man and saying, "Sorry, we're not moving."

Margaret's face crumpled. "Yasmin..."

"Mom, I'm the vice president of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals. I can't shame the company!" Yasmin said loud enough for only the two of them to hear. Margaret nodded when she heard that and offered silent support for her daughter's stance.

The young man in white's eyes flickered with a cold glint. "Do you know who we are?"

Seeing his sister square her shoulders, Derek immediately sneered, "Who, the ruler of the country?"

The young man in white retorted angrily, "I'm Wesler Wood, the president of Bold Group!"

"Damn, here I thought you were someone important!" Derek sneered. He had never even heard of the group before.

At that moment, an entrepreneur from the Eastjon region seated at the next table chimed in, "Young man, you can look up Bold Group online. It's a hundred-billion-dollar corporation!"

Derek began to feel uneasy then. By definition, it meant the company had a market value of at least a hundred billion. Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals was probably only worth about 20 billion. The three major companies, Baroque, Deco, and Innovate Collective, combined were probably worth about 50 billion.

Chapter 1409

"Is Bold Group so impressive?" Melody stood up and walked over to sit next to Yasmin. "My Stone Group in Xanthalos would like to have a go with you!"

When Melody said that, half the people at the scene were confused while the other half trembled with fear. The confused ones asked the trembling ones, "Is Stone Group that impressive?"

One trembling old man replied, "Impressive doesn't begin to cover it. It's that and more. Stone Group from Xanthalos, originally named Fulcrum Group, is a first-class family business that belonged to the Eves. "Just some time ago, Fulcrum Group was renamed Stone Group, and the Eve family was completely annihilated..."

A first-class family was completely annihilated. These keywords exploded in everyone's ears like thunder.

The young man who asked the question fell to the ground, chair and all. The room fell completely silent, so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

The young man in a white suit broke out in a cold sweat. As the president of Bold Group, he naturally kept up with the hottest business news. Not only that, Stone Group was a renowned entity!

Derek and Yasmin were also utterly shocked. They knew Melody was wealthy, but now they had a new understanding of her methods.

With Melody backing him, Derek sneered, "Weren't you acting all high and mighty just now? Let's see you act tough again."

The young man in white retreated behind several middle-aged men who had frowns on their faces. They were clearly a bit wary of Melody. "I wonder if my Affluence Group would be able to go toe to toe with Stone Group?" Finally, a middle-aged man took two steps forward. Melody narrowed her eyes at him. She did not recognize him personally, but she had heard of Affluence Group. It was a century-old corporation.

A century-old family was formidable, and the oppressive power of a century-old corporation was truly frightening. The scale of Affluence Group was comparable to that of Universal Group, having over a million employees in Drakonia alone. If Affluence Group were to target Stone Group, it would crumble within a day.

The white-suited young man's confidence surged. He shot Derek a provoking gaze. "Anything else to say?"

Derek's face flushed red. He had also heard of the giant that was Affluence Group.

"You're quite spirited today, Mr. Marcon. How about Eastjon's Blancos take you up on that game?" Rosella said as she walked gracefully toward the crowd, dressed in a white gown and surrounded by her family's power.

Her jet-black hair cascaded over her shoulders like a waterfall. Her delicate nose and cherry-red lips looked strikingly beautiful.

Nash saw Rosella and immediately guessed where the ten invitations came from.

"Who's this woman? She's so fucking beautiful. If I could just-mmph-" A local scion from a second-tier family in Jonford started to speak but had his mouth covered by someone before he could even finish.

A family elder slapped him on the back of his head, his neck extended as he shrilly rebuked, "You dare entertain thoughts about her? She's the daughter of the King of Eastjon!"

The young scion's pupils suddenly constricted as he shrank into himself, no longer daring to utter a sound. He did not even dare to take another glance.

While he did not know who the King of Eastjon was, he knew that any business giant with the word 'King' in their title would be able to crush him under their toe.

With a stylish flick, Luther Marcon lit a slim cigarette. He took a slow drag, his sharp eyes fixating on Rosella as he said, "For a few irrelevant people? It's not worth it."

Rosella's red lips parted slightly, her voice cool and confident, "It'd be my pleasure!"

The atmosphere grew incredibly tense. Standing nearby, Elrog and Xandof began sweating profusely. Affluence Group had their headquarters in Eastjon and was the one enterprise in Eastjon that even Yelzog, the so-called King of Eastjon, dared not provoke. Narrowing his eyes, Luther suggested in a provoking tone, "I suggest you ask Yelzog whether or not he dares to challenge Affluence Group!"

Chapter 1410

"I've never needed to consult my father in the things I do!"

Lifting the hem of her gown, Rosella went over to Melody. Immediately, a bodyguard stepped forward to pull out a chair for her. Hundreds of eyes in the venue focused on her.

Melody was a bit nervous at that moment. She had met Rosella once in Xanthalos. Rosella seemed much more humble in Nash's presence back then.

Now, she was letting her demeanor as an heiress of a top-tier wealthy run wild. Even the chairperson of a hundred-billion corporation was overwhelmed.

"I burned down the Inspection Office when I was eight." Rosella slowly sat down, her beautiful eyes fixed on Luther calmly as she continued, "There may be things my father doesn't dare do in Eastjon, but there's absolutely nothing I fear to do!"

...

At the Blancos' family home in Eastjon, the family was sitting in the living room watching television. The screen was showing live footage of the event at Gladwell Sales Office.

The cigarette in Yelzog's hand was almost burning his fingers. Shakily, Feruz lit his half cigarette that had gone out some time ago.

He was mad. Even madder than his father! Affluence Group was much more formidable than Eastjon Group. If a full-scale war were to break out, they would suffer more than whatever they unleashed on their enemy.

Yelzog bent over and lifted a bottle of aged liquor from the coffee table, taking a few gulps before exhaling and saying, "Old man, you see that? That's my daughter. Does your girl have guts like this?" Feruz slapped Yelzog on the back of his head. "Keep spoiling her, then!"

...

In Jonford, outside Gladwell Sales Office, the scene was eerily quiet. The only sound was that of the baby in Hera's arms sucking on a bottle.

Annoyed by the noise, Luther took a deep drag of his cigarette and exhaled it quickly without even bringing the smoke into his lungs.

His sharp eyes were fixed on Rosella's face through the smoke. She was beautiful yet incredibly arrogant. "Then let's try it out," he said softly.

The elders of Affluence Group had long been displeased with the King of Eastjon. If Rosella were to start a war, Affluence Group had no qualms about meeting it head-on.

Elrog immediately stepped forward to mediate the situation. "Mr. Marcon, it's not good to harm the peace over seating arrangements."

This niece of his was too damn arrogant. Even more so than her father. Was she really going to get into a fight with Affluence Group? Was she not afraid of getting burned?

Luther glanced at Elrog. "Is this just about seating arrangements? This is about Affluence Group's reputation!"

Elrog smiled wryly. "How about I arrange another table for you?"

"Mr. Elrog, if you dare to set up a table just for him, I'll have my father kick you out of the family tomorrow!" Rosella lifted her wine glass elegantly and raised an eyebrow at Melody. "Shall we drink?" Melody smiled broadly. "A lot can change in three days. It's best to look at each other with new eyes!"

The two clinked glasses and then tilted back their pale necks, downing their drinks while hundreds watched them.

Luther's expression grew darker and darker. Here he was standing, and they were drinking? How could they disregard him so blatantly?

Elrog's shirt under his black suit was already soaked with cold sweat. He dared not question Rosella's words. If Rosella had said this privately, he might have dismissed her or scolded her. SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, with Rosella saying this in front of so many prominent figures, he definitely had no choice but to support her. Otherwise, the King of Eastjon would make a fuss.

"You sure talk big, huh, Blanco girl? Do you really think Eastjon belongs to the Blancos?"

Chapter 1411

At that moment, an elderly man with graying hair and hands clasped behind his back approached from a distance with two burly bodyguards behind him. Rosella raised an eyebrow upon seeing the old man, and her expression immediately darkened. Elrog even shivered as he thought, 'Why is he here too?' Luther turned his head, his lips curling into a slight smile. "Mr. Bane."

The elderly man's piercing eyes fixed on Rosella. "I wonder if Zephyr Group and Affluence Group would be strong enough to compete with your family should they join forces?" As soon as the old man said that, everyone's breaths caught in their throat. Nash turned to Harrison on his left, who was stunned, and asked, "Is Zephyr Group really that powerful?"

Harrison recovered from his shock and whispered, "Zephyr Group is one of the top ten private enterprises in Drakonia. They're on par with Affluence Group!"

Lauren shook his head and sighed. "Hera, maybe we should have them switch places." Even with the Blanco family's support, they would not be able to compete with the combined forces of Zephyr Group and Affluence Group.

Hera looked at Nash. "Honey, what do you think?"

Nash raised an eyebrow and smiled. "When have I ever backed down?" Just as he was about to stand up, another female voice sounded, "What's all this excitement?"

Dressed in a long red dress that was cinched at the waist, Isadora walked over with Violet, whose hair was worn in twin ponytails. She had been watching the scene from not too far away and had intended to step in when Melody was unable to hold the other party back anymore.

However, Rosella had beaten her to it, and she had stomped her feet in frustration.

Rosella was struggling now, and her arrival was perfectly timed. Luther smiled slightly. "Miss Sloan, I trust you are well?"

Ignoring him, Isadora walked straight over and sat down beside Rosella, who glanced at her with annoyance. "The Sloans weren't invited. How did you get in?"

Isadora chuckled, her lips pursed as she replied teasingly, "With my beauty, getting an invitation is easy."

The atmosphere changed as Luther and Fredrich Bane's expressions darkened. It was clear Isadora planned to team up with Rosella.

Violet raised an eyebrow toward them, stating, "On behalf of Universal Group, I would also like to have a word with you!" This statement hit like a thunderclap, causing a murmur through the crowd.

"Who's this young woman? She represents Universal Group?" some asked skeptically.

"She might just be the daughter of the Jonford branch's president. She has no real power here," another commented dismissively.

"She's just a kid. She doesn't know anything!"

"Exactly, she should be home playing with her toys!"

While murmurs came alive amidst the wealthy Eastjon families who worked closely with Affluence Group and Zephyr Group, Isadora poured herself a small glass of wine. She sipped it gently with a provocative smile. "She's Fabian's sister, Violet Hughes. She represents Universal Group's headquarters," she said.

With a casually dismissive comment, she instantly silenced everyone. However, the quiet was short-lived. Someone scoffed, "What a joke. When did Fabian become the chairman of Universal Group?"

Another mocked, "Fabian is just a director. He's not even the general manager, let alone the chairman!"

The two quickly set the tone, and some in the crowd looked at Isadora with disappointment and disdain. Was this all the daughter of the Lord of Henley could do? Make baseless brags?

In response to everyone's skepticism, Violet lifted her chin proudly and declared, "Just three hours ago, my brother became the chairman of Universal Group with a 55%

shareholding!" Violet's words cracked like thunder over everyone's heads. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Some immediately pulled out their phones to search for news on Universal Group while others accessed corporate research software developed by their companies to check on the changes within Universal Group. Even the young man in a white suit, who had been commenting loudly just now, called a classmate of his who was a salesman at Universal Group's headquarters.

Nash took out his phone and sent a message to Fabian: [Where did you get that 55%?]

His reply was instant. Fabian sent a smug emoji followed by three words: [With my power.]

Chapter 1412

Nash's lips slightly curled into a smile. "Look at you go." Though his words carried disdain, he was also profoundly shocked. The Universal Foundation shares that Nash had given Fabian was only 10%. With Fabian's shares, that made up just 15%.

Even throwing Melody and Theo's shares into the mix brought the number up to 20%. Yet, in less than a month, Fabian had managed to increase his stake to 55%. Fabian replied: [It took me ten years to sharpen this sword. I've been planning this since the day I joined the company.]

Nash returned a thumbs-up emoji. [I rarely admire business moguls, but you've opened my eyes.]

[The day the Young family is revived will be the day Universal Group returns to them.]

After a moment of silence, Nash replied: [So, you have no plans for the company at all?]

[I want to retire.]

Nash's lips twitched. [You're so young, yet you're already thinking of retiring. Don't you have any ambition?]

Who would manage Universal Group if Fabian were to retire? It did not matter if the Young family had Universal Group or not since Nash was not short of money.

If Nash wanted to, he could seclude himself for a couple of months and refine elixirs, which would allow him to create several entities like Universal Group. Even Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals was likely to have just as bright a future as Universal Group.

...

At this moment, Fabian was standing on the rooftop of Universal Group's headquarters. Looking down at the city's neon lights, he felt a chill from being so high above.

His goal has always been to have Universal Group in his grasp. Now that he did, he felt somewhat hollow inside. Everything seemed tasteless now that he had achieved his dream.

In Jonford, at Gladwell Sales Office, Luther was staring intently at his phone screen. The chief legal director of Universal Group, Fabian Hughes, had just campaigned to become the company's chairman with a 55% shareholding.

At this moment, Fredrich was also in a state of shock. Had Universal Group really undergone such a sudden change? Was the new chairman's sister really standing in opposition to them?

The atmosphere at the scene became oppressive again. Elrog felt his legs go weak. "Damn it..."

He was, after all, the boss of Northway Real Estate and a major shareholder of Northway Group. In the business world, he was someone who could turn the clouds with the wave of a hand and summon rain with the other. Now, however, his legs were trembling in front of a group of young women.

He had just checked. The woman who first jumped out to take sides was named Melody Stone, the current chairperson of Stone Group. She was the one who wiped out the Eve family and consolidated the business community in Xanthalos.

Stone Group's chairperson, Melody Stone, the King of Eastjon's daughter, Rosella Blanco, Lord of Henley's daughter, Isadora Sloan, and the sister of Universal Group's chairman, Violet Hughes....

These young women who were in their early 20s were capable of causing upheavals in the business world.

Eva arrived late, dressed in professional attire. The chairman had given her a purple-gold invitation earlier in the day, and she had rushed over immediately after finishing work. She had not even had time to change her clothes, and fatigue was written all over her beautiful face.

She walked past a crowd of people blocking the way and headed straight to Hera. "What's going on here?" she asked.

Hera patted the seat beside her that was previously occupied by Melody. "Sit down, grab some popcorn, and watch the drama unfold. They're bullying our employees!" she had not spoken particularly loudly, but her voice had carried across the room and was heard by everyone.

Hundreds of eyes turned toward Hera. Were those people sitting in those seats merely her employees?

Eva sat down in Melody's seat, her face showing a trace of her annoyance. "The day before yesterday, the Sinopharm Office and the Weaver family came causing trouble for Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals. Now, we have more bullies. Do they really think we are easy targets?"

Eva's words struck the crowd like a thunderbolt. Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals... They were from Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals!

Just two days prior, the deputy head of the Sinopharm Office collaborated with the Weaver family from Capiton and convened a secret meeting with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals at City Hall.

That same day, the deputy was dismissed by the office and placed under investigation. Rumors swirled he had not returned to Capiton but rather, disappeared. Some speculated he had fled out of fear of criminal charges while others whispered he might have been buried.

Chapter 1413

The Weaver family, on the other hand, fell to become a third-tier family and were even struggling to hold their ground in Capiton. Given these facts, it was evident that Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals had a backing as solid as steel. The elite families native to Jonford were aware of this since they knew the company was owned by the notorious Lady Demon of Jonford. They never imagined her support to be this formidable, however.

A key figure from a second-tier family in Jonford spoke up solemnly, "Son, when we get back, make sure to note in our family records that we must never provoke Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals." "Dad, I wrote it down a few days ago!"

"Well done, my child!" The old man stroked his beard in satisfaction.

Hera turned to Luther and said, "Drakonia is a nation of etiquette, where mutual respect and reciprocity have always been held in high regard.

"As a decision-maker of a large enterprise, you're using your power to bully others and strut around arrogantly. Is that all the depth you have?"

Luther's neck turned red, but he found himself speechless. Ultimately, the fault lay with his party today. He had indeed intended to use his power to bully others, but who could have expected his random targeting of a person to draw out so many top-tier forces? The muscles in Fredrich's face twitched. When Hera's gaze turned toward him, he quickly turned and made a hasty retreat.

Stone Group? Who gave a rat's ass about them?

King of Eastjon? He might be able to go up against them, but with the Sloans of Henley City and Universal Group jumping into the fray, things had escalated beyond his capacity. The Blanco and Sloan families might be business kings, but Universal Group was the emperor.

Derek reveled in the chaos. "Weren't you acting all tough just now? Why don't you act tough again for daddy to see?" he taunted.

The now miserable young man in a white suit and sweated profusely.

Feeling slightly tipsy after a few drinks, Rosella decided to confront Luther directly. Eyes narrowed on Luther, she asked, "Mr. Marcon, do you need me to have someone kick you out?" Her blunt dismissal left no room for the man to try to save face. Luther's expression darkened, feeling completely slighted by Rosella.

"Mr. Marcon, when the hills are kept green, you'll never run out of firewood. Let's leave for now," the young man in the white suit whispered, fearful that Luther might recklessly start a conflict with the King of Eastjon.

Should that happen, he would be affected, given he was the main instigator.

Taking a deep breath, Luther finally turned around and left, his expression gloomy.

Elrog heaved a sigh of relief, feeling as if a weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

"This is absurd!" A seating dispute had almost triggered a clash among the titans of the business world.

Rosella looked toward Elrog and said gently, "Mr. Elrog, it's getting late. The ceremony should begin now."

Her tone was soft but tinged with an undertone of annoyance that seemed directed at him. Elrog felt a pang of bitterness. His niece seemed to dislike him once again.

He walked to the front with heavy steps and accepted the microphone handed to him by a staff member. He began his speech by explaining the challenges involved in developing Gladwell. He then described the villas' architectural style and various other high-end designs incorporated.

Finally, he announced that the villas were officially open for presale. The presale would be conducted through the official website, and customers would need to enter a seven-digit code from their invitation at the registration to receive a discount based on the level of their invitation.

"Honey, you go buy the house. I'll take care of Micah!" Nash said, then transferred 20 billion to Hera's account.

Even though Hera had been prepared for this, she was still shocked. Her eyes twitched, and her mouth went dry as she stammered, "Honey, this... is too much." "Buy the penthouse villa. If it's not enough, I'll give you more. Any extra you can use as pocket money." Nash's lips curved in a smile, his dark eyes filled with affection.

Chapter 1414

Universal Group was now under Fabian's control. Since Nash was pretty well off himself, he decided to spend his money on those around him.

The Young family, who once lived hidden away in a remote mountain village and had to act with restraint, was now set to regain their former glory and make a name for themselves across the world. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just back from the restroom, Olivia leaned over to peek at Hera's screen, "Hera, let me see how much pocket money Nash gave you."

As the chairperson of Drake Group and the head of the Lee family, she was extremely sensitive to numbers. With just one glance, she noted the figure that was as long as a bank account number. "Wow, 20 billion. You call this pocket money, Nash?"

Olivia's mouth hung open slightly, her face a picture of disbelief. Walter choked on his tea. As the publicly acknowledged richest man in Jonford, even he would have to carefully consider pulling out 20 billion. However, Nash had casually given Hera such an

amount and called it pocket money? Nash had truly risen to incredible heights in just three months.

Grant held his teacup to his lips, sipping lightly as his gaze dimmed. He sighed to himself. Once upon a time, when Nash had come to his door demanding medicine, he had nearly wished Nash dead.

After he defeated The Swordsman and saved the Zell family from a dire crisis, the head of the Zell family developed a deep respect for him. Recently, he even considered marrying his granddaughter to Nash.

Although the marriage would not be official, it would be entirely beneficial for the Zell family, even ensuring their future prosperity. Only now did he realize that, despite being one of the top families in Jonford, he lagged behind Nash.

Today, any one of the women who had stood up to support Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals could annihilate the Zell family with a single move. Compared to them, Sydney was worlds apart.

Seeing that Micah had fallen asleep in her arms, Hera handed him over to her mother. "Mom, hold Micah for a bit. I'm going to buy a house." Saying this, she picked up her phone and walked over to Yasmin's table.

Lauren had not fully recovered from her shock yet. She realized that despite being Nash's mother-in-law, he still managed to bamboozle them. Just how rich was this young man?

Harrison had already registered a personal account and entered the code from the invitation his daughter had given him. He hesitated for a bit and asked, "Should we buy the house at the foot of the mountain or halfway up?" Lauren frowned. "Why are we even buying a villa? Do you think Nash's money is for us to spend?" Harrison smiled awkwardly and sipped his drink gently.

Nash smiled and said, "Mom, you must buy one, and it has to be a villa at the top of the mountain. You wouldn't want us to have to travel back and forth just to have a meal in the future, right?" His words reflected his concern for his family and his ambitious plans for the future.

Harrison immediately voiced his support. "Exactly what I meant, Nash. If we buy houses close together, it'll be more convenient for us to visit each other, right?"

Lauren hesitated for a moment before sighing. "Then go check which villa Hera bought. We shouldn't be too far apart!" Given the vastness of Gladwell, if they ended up on opposite sides of the river, it would mean that they would be merely seeing each other from across the shore.

Walter and others also stood up and headed toward Hera. They also wanted their houses to be close to Nash's. The price for a penthouse villa was 20 billion. At half price, it would be ten billion.

Several wealthy individuals from the Eastjon region began to complain at the scene, "Why can't we buy villas No. 1 to 20 at the top of the mountain?"

Elrog tried to calm the situation. "It might be a network issue!"

An Eastjon tycoon retorted, "The hell with network issues, I have a full signal on 5G here!"

Moreover, Gladwell Sales Office was equipped with signal towers from all five major telecommunications operators, so how could there possibly be a network issue?

Chapter 1415

Elrog did not offer further explanations. The sales department had tampered with the system so that the first 20 villas could only be made available after the ten invitation cards Hera held were used up.

Hera bought Villa No. 1, which was at the peak before helping her father buy Villa No. 2, which was also at the peak. She initially wanted to help Yasmin buy Villa No. 3 but then realized that the interface for Villa No. 3 was grayed out, and so was Villa No. 4. "Oh well. Yasmin, you guys will live in Villa No. 5, then!" Hera then grabbed her phone without saying anything and began going through the motions.

Yasmin's eyes widened. "Ms. Lewis, I-"

Hera pinched Yasmin's face. "Your mom will be taking care of my husband's cousin in the future. So, you guys have to stick close!"

Margaret asked confusedly, "Mr. Calcraft's cousin?"

Hera replied while helping Yasmin with the registration account, "Exactly. Nash has a cousin. He's the one my mother is carrying right now. My parents are busy, so we'll hire you to take care of him."

This was one reason, and the other was that Yasmin and Derek were both descendants of members of the Young family. Nash had given her 20 billion, and she had taken over all the villas that could be purchased with the ten invitation cards. Overwhelmed with emotion, Derek had tears welling up in his eyes. "Mom, we can also live in a villa now..."

But Margaret gave Derek a stern look and said, "It was bought for Mr. Calcraft's cousin. Do you think it's for you?" Derek's eyes dimmed.

Right, how could he ever have the means to live in a mountaintop villa in Gladwell?

Hera helplessly said, "Mrs. Judd, this villa is for your family. While it's for your convenience when taking care of Micah, it's also because you're my husband's people. So, take it that we're family. If you're still formal with us, I'll get angry!" Hera's words were soothing, bringing tears of gratitude to Margaret's and Derek's eyes.

Nash overheard what Hera said and leaned into his chair, savoring his red wine silently with a slight smile playing at the corners of his lips. The woman was becoming more sensible by the day!

At around 8:00 pm at a remote corner in the sales office, a staff member informed Elrog that all 120 villas in Gladwell had been sold.

Elrog took a drag of his cigarette and asked, "Who bought Villa No. 3 and Villa No. 4?"

The sales office staff quickly glanced at the computer. "Villa No. 3 was bought by the young miss, and the owner of Villa No. 4 is Isadora Sloan."

Xandof adjusted his glasses on the bridge of his nose and asked in a deep voice, "Why did we let Villa No. 4 go to the Sloan family?"

Elrog extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray on the coffee table and chuckled. "She's the daughter of the Lord of Henley, after all. We have to show respect, and haven't you noticed how close she is with that woman from Universal Group?" Xandof nodded and then asked the sales staff, "Is there an Eva Sonders among the owners?"

Elrog was slightly taken aback and looked at Xandof in astonishment, wondering what he was up to. Did he not know that she was the woman he had his eyes on?

"Miss Eva Sonders has Villa No. 9," the sales staff answered.

Elrog's brows furrowed. "Why are you inquiring about Eva?"

Xandof smiled gently. "I find the woman interesting."

Elrog suddenly threw a punch. "To hell with it, I saw that woman first!"

Xandof took off his glasses and spat a mix of blood and saliva onto the ground. He then clenched his fist and aimed a punch at Elrog's face.

...

The kitchen had started serving up the dishes. Everyone who had secured a villa was now neighbors, and the wealthy from both Eastjon and Jonford began to clink glasses and exchange toasts. A high-ranking official from Northway Real Estate hurried to Rosella's side and said, "Miss, Mr. Elrog and Mr. Xandof are fighting! You'd better go check it out!"

Chapter 1416

"Fighting?" Rosella's eyebrows knitted slightly followed by her asking with keen interest, "Why are they fighting?"

Elrog and Xandof usually got along like peas in a pod. Not only that, with today being the grand launching ceremony of Gladwell, it seemed quite inappropriate for them to fight at such an event. The high-ranking official from Northway Real Estate could not help but give a wry smile as he said, "It seems they're fighting over a woman!"

Rosella was somewhat taken aback. "A woman? Who?"

The official shook his head. "I don't know her personally, but I think her name is Eva Sonders or something."

"Let them fight. There's no shame in fighting over a woman!" Rosella simply said as she sipped her wine.

At the same table, Eva's ears turned red. What the heck? Were they talking about those two from Tungsten Group?

Hera turned to Eva with a look of amusement. "Well, Eva, it seems your charm has brought you some unexpected suitors!"

Eva's blush spread to her neck. "Stop teasing. What are you talking about?"

Hera covered her mouth and giggled. "They're fighting over you. Your charm is overwhelming!"

Eva stayed silent, her gaze flickering toward Nash, who was chatting merrily with Harrison across the table. Her emotions were conflicted. Nash had treated her thyroid cancer, but in doing so, had seen her body.

The reason she moved to Jonford for work was partly because of Nash. Yet, she had not even had the chance to come face-to-face with him. Eva was well aware that Nash only treated her as an ordinary patient.

He would not feel any responsibility over having seen her body. She was already approaching her 30s. Eva would soon be living in the grand Villa No. 9 at Gladwell. Perhaps... it was time for her to let go of the fanciful notions in her heart and find a man to settle down with.

The dinner party ended around 9:00 pm, and many moved straight into their newly purchased villas. Apart from their personal belongings, everything else was provided.

Nash, Hera, and Melody arrived at the centrally located Villa No. 1 at the top of the hill. Its panoramic floor-to-ceiling windows offered a breathtaking view of the river landscape.

The river surface shimmered, lit by the bright lights of luxurious yachts cruising by and cargo ships laden with sand slowly passing.

Hera stretched her arms out to embrace the evening breeze, her face radiating satisfaction. "It truly lives up to its value. The air here is so sweet and fresh, it's absolutely refreshing!"

Nash wrapped his arms around Hera's slender waist from behind, his thin lips kissing her snow-white neck. His voice was low and magnetic. "With such a scene before us and such feelings brewing, shouldn't we do something?"

Hera trembled slightly, reaching back to wrap her arms around Nash's neck. She then turned her head to press her lips against his.

Melody pressed her lips together and said softly, "I'm going to rest in my room!" Hera quickly grabbed Melody's wrist, whispering softly, "Stay, I can't do it alone."

Nash's heart fluttered, his grip tightening around Hera's waist. Unfortunately, he had sensed a hint of blood from Melody in the past few days, indicating that she was likely on her period.

Melody blushed deeply and said, "It's not a good time for me right now." After saying that, she quickly broke free from Hera's grip and dashed into a bedroom. She lay on the bed and wrapped herself up in a blanket, her body burning. Although she had discussed this idea with Hera before, she still felt somewhat restrained.

Nash and Hera went at it until midnight. Hera lay on the wide two-meter bed and fell into a deep sleep. Despite not feeling quite satisfied, Nash did not dare be presumptuous.

He gently wrapped his arms around Hera's abdomen, feeling the occasional flutter of the little life inside her. A slight smile played on his lips.

After resting for a moment, Nash got dressed and went out to the balcony. He saw Melody sitting on the swing chair on the balcony, scrolling through her phone and

looking at short videos. They all featured handsome, muscular men. Feeling jealous, Nash lifted his shirt to show off his abs. "Are my abs not good-looking enough, or have you grown tired of them?"

Melody put away her phone, stretched out her tender hand to caress his beautifully lined abs, and chuckled lightly. "How could I get tired of them? Your abs are much prettier than those bulky guys at the gym."

Nash lifted Melody's chin and kissed her on her red lips, smiling mischievously. "I'll take good care of you in a few days!"

Melody's face turned even redder. Noticing that Nash was fully dressed, she looked up and asked, "Are you going out so late?"

"Yes, I need to do some work. I worry it might be too much for you all to handle if we indulge in tenderness all day."

Chapter 1417

"Cut it out. Don't you know there are only worn-out oxen, not worn-out fields?" Melody replied with a sly look before twisting away a bit. "You little temptress..." Nash's gaze darkened slightly.

Sensing that she had stirred up a reaction, Melody quickly escaped from Nash's embrace and ran back to her room. "Go on with your business, I'm going to sleep. Be safe and come back soon!" Nash glanced down, then sighed and lit a cigarette since smoking helped him calm down. He walked to the balcony and leaped off in a single bound.

The study of a 500-square-meter standalone villa at Saturn Villa, one of Jonford's top villa districts, once second only to Royal Bay but now second to Gladwell, was brightly lit.

Dressed in a robe, Casey sat by the window flipping through the Classic of the Path and Virtue. His expressions varied-sometimes, he was squinting or frowning, and sometimes, he inhaled with satisfaction.

When the bodyguards downstairs saw his serious image through the window, they could not help but show deep respect. It was no wonder he was CEO of Starlight Group. It was hard for him not to become wealthy with how he was studying at midnight. He had such a keen attitude to learn.

Having seemingly grown tired of his studies at around half past midnight, Casey put down the book and leaned back in his armchair, breathing heavily. Meanwhile, a woman dressed as a maid, complete with bunny ears, covered her mouth and ran out of the room. The door opened, and another beautiful woman dressed as a nurse walked in. Her voice was coquettish as she said, "Sir, I'm a nurse. Let me give you a check-up!"

Suddenly, a scream came from the living room. Startled, the nurse hurried out to investigate.

Casey quickly tied the belt of his bathrobe and made his way to the living room. There, sitting on the couch, was a handsome young man holding a newly lit cigarette. "You sure do like to play around, huh?" Nash said, turning his head with a smile that was not quite a smile.

"W-Who are you?" Casey stammered. "Guards! Guards!" he shouted toward the floor-to-ceiling window, but the bodyguards below remained motionless as if frozen.

Casey's face turned pale as he stared at Nash, fear and unease evident in his expression. "Who are you? What do you want?"

"I'm here to see you. Dismiss them," Nash demanded, casually tapping his leg and taking another puff of his cigarette.

"Don't hurt him!" the nurse pleaded pitifully. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Get out!" Nash's tone turned cold. The temperature in the room dropped suddenly, and a deadly aura enveloped him in an instant.

The beautiful woman dressed as a nurse shivered and hurriedly ran toward the door. The woman dressed as a maid also scrambled to leave.

Casey narrowed his eyes and asked, "Who sent you? How much are they paying you? I can give you double!"

Showing up in the middle of the night usually meant they were assassins, and these desperados were all in it for the money. As long as he offered them enough, he still had a chance to live.

Nash extinguished the half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray. "As long as you cooperate with me, I won't kill you!"

"How do I do that?"

"Come here and take off your clothes."

Chapter 1418

Casey was completely baffled. Had he... encountered a madman? "Sir, I'm of an advanced age. I can't withstand this sort of torment.

"I have many young and fit bodyguards downstairs, you see..." His face burned with embarrassment, his heart in turmoil. Even if tastes differed, they should not involve an old man like him.

Nash's eyebrows furrowed. "Do I need to repeat myself?"

His cold gaze made Casey's breathing halt. In the end, he could only acquiesce as his life was more important. He walked over to the couch opposite Nash, turned around, and untied his belt to his bathrobe. As the robe fell, a black lotus mark on his back came into view.

Nash activated his Third Eye and examined the black lotus mark, noting countless complex lines interwoven throughout Casey's body that went as deep as to entangle with his soul.

"Sir, please proceed..." Casey supported himself on the couch, looking as if he was enduring humiliation.

"How much do you know about the Church of the Netherworld?" Nash asked.

Casey froze for a few seconds, then turned around and stared intently at Nash. "Who exactly are you?" "You only need to answer my question," Nash replied calmly.

"I... I don't know what you're talking about!" Casey scrambled to put on his bathrobe that lay on the floor.

Nash responded, "If I was able to find you, it's because I know your secrets!"

"I don't know what you're talking about. Just get out, get out now!" Casey, losing control of his emotions, even grabbed a fruit knife from the coffee table's fruit plate and held it to his neck. He shouted, "Get out... Get out!" Nash stood up. "Calm down. I'll leave!" The black lotus mark was embedded deeply in Casey's soul and Nash was not confident he could remove it. Turning into a fleeting shadow, Nash left through the balcony. Casey dropped the fruit knife and sat on the couch, gasping for breath.

Suddenly, a young voice echoed behind Casey. "Mr. Sazza." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Casey was startled and immediately reached for the fruit knife. Nash swiftly inserted a golden needle into Casey's spine. Fingers forming a seal, he struck Casey's crown with a rune.

...

At Villa No. 7 at the top of the hill in Gladwell, Nash had just landed when a white figure floated out.

Jaxon clasped his hands together and greeted, "The Light guides." He looked at the person Nash was carrying on his shoulder with puzzlement and asked, "Did you go out in the middle of the night to kidnap someone?" Nash almost stumbled, shocked by the unexpected question coming from a respected priest.

"He's with the Church of the Netherworld. Let's study the black lotus mark on his body," Nash replied as he carried Casey into the living room, the smart lights automatically turning on.

He laid Casey face down on the couch, pulled down the collar of his robe, and exposed the black lotus mark on his back. "See if you can remove this black lotus mark," he urged.

The lotus was associated with the Path, so Nash decided to seek Jaxon's counsel on this matter. Golden swastika symbols appeared in Jaxon's pupils, suggesting a technique similar to Nash's Third Eye.

Moments later, Jaxon brought his hands together in prayer and chanted scriptures that Nash could not understand.

A golden lotus then appeared above Jaxon's head, emanating a vast Mythic aura that compelled Nash to bow his head. He turned his head away.

Chapter 1419

The golden lotus floated toward the black lotus mark on Casey's back. Like mycelium, golden fibers spread toward the black lotus. A buzzing sound erupted as the black lotus suddenly released a massive amount of black mist. A ghostly face appeared, attempting to swallow the golden lotus. However, it instantly dissipated upon making contact with the golden light.

Gradually, the black lotus detached from Casey's back. As the ghostly face marred with black threads fully separated from Casey's back, the golden lotus forcefully collided with it, causing the black lotus to vanish like smoke.

Nash immediately activated his Third Eye to inspect Casey's body and found no more black lines in his soul or flesh. The golden lotus returned to Jaxon's body. The event left Jaxon looking pale, indicating the difficulty that came with manipulating the golden lotus. "Are you okay?" Nash asked with concern.

Jaxon's lips barely moved as he replied, "It's nothing."

After that, Nash removed the golden needle from Casey's spine and dispelled the rune sealing his mind. Casey regained consciousness and immediately sat up, surveying his surroundings. Realizing he was not in his own villa, his pupils contracted slightly. "Where is this..."

"Casey, we've removed the black lotus mark from your back. Can you talk now?" Nash asked casually.

Lumi mentioned before that the Divine Strategy Squadron had captured a member of the Church of the Netherworld, only for the person to self-immolate into ashes during interrogation. The black lotus mark had likely been the cause. Casey adjusted his bathrobe, his anger surging over. "What black lotus mark? I don't know what you're talking about. I advise you to release me immediately, or I'll sue you for illegal detention!"

Nash narrowed his eyes. "Do you think I have no way of finding out even if you don't tell me?" He then turned his head toward Jaxon. "Ever heard of the Soul-Search Technique?"

"The Light guides. This technique harms the spirit and the mind. I don't recommend you use it, Master Calcraft," Jaxon said calmly, his emotions unreadable.

Casey, however, noted the underlying threat and intimidation in the man's tone.

"I really don't know anything. Please let me go!" Casey pleaded with a pained expression.

"I already told you, the black lotus mark on your back has been removed. You can say anything now!"

Casey fell to his knees, crying. "But I really don't know anything. Even if you kill me, I can't tell you anything!"

Nash sighed. "Then I have no choice but to use the Soul-Search Technique." With that, he placed a hand on Casey's crown, the veins running through his hand bulging as a

dark mist started enveloping Casey's head. Casey's face twisted in agony as he screamed like a pig getting slaughtered.

Nash located vague fragments in Casey's memories. Among those fragments were arrays made up of numerous intricate patterns. Casey had sealed some memories within himself.

Nash closed his eyes, furiously deducing a method to break the formation within his spiritual and mental realms.

Just then, a loud explosion echoed through the sky. It was not thunder. Rather, it sounded like a bomb blast.

Jaxon's figure flashed outside in an instant. He looked up, and in the depths of his eyes, two golden swastika symbols appeared. As his gaze focused, he saw two Profound Oriental beings battling in the sky, tens of thousands of meters high. One was enveloped in a black robe, and the other was an elderly man in plain clothes with a head of graying hair. They were Abinech and the patriarch of the Varhess family.

High above in the sky, Jerome Varhess radiated a faint white glow while Abinech was surrounded by dark energy. Jerome had his hands behind his back and a mocking smile on his aged face. "What's the matter? In a hurry?" Abinech replied with a sly tone, "The Church of the Netherworld's influence spreads across the nation. You can't stop us!"

Jerome shrugged. "Still, none of you dare make any rash movements until your master comes out of seclusion, no?"

The smile on Abinech's face turned cold. "That day is very near!" With those words, he turned into a streak of black light and sped away.

The smile slowly faded from Jerome's face as he glanced down at the ground and murmured softly, "Nash oh boy, you need to step up!"

Chapter 1420

Nash spent an entire hour breaking the seal on Casey's memory. He also successfully accessed the information contained within the memory fragments.

Casey was taken to a secret base deep in the mountains immediately after his birth and raised there. At 18, the base gave him 500 dollars and sent him out to venture into the business world.

His mission was to become a leader in a certain field. One day, when the organization issued the order, he would use all the contacts and power he had accumulated to assist the organization in its endeavors.

"This isn't a lot of information." Nash sighed lightly. Casey was just an ordinary member of the organization, and the information sealed within his mind was limited. Nash still had no idea what kind of organization the church was.

"Abba, abba, abba..." Casey looked at Nash and giggled like a fool. In fact, he had become a fool. The Soul-Search Technique had damaged his soul and mind, causing his memories to become disordered and his brain to suffer severe damage. "The Light guides. Mr. Calcraft," Jaxon called out as he came back in. "Just now, two Profound Oriental Realm powerhouses were fighting outside. They were likely here for this man."

Nash had sensed them earlier and even identified them by their auras. Abinech was a member of the Church of the Netherworld and likely held a high position within it too. Capturing him would certainly unveil many secrets of the organization. "The Light guides, the Light guides!" Casey foolishly grinned, tugging at Jaxon's clothes. Jaxon shook his head and sighed softly. "Oh benevolence, benevolence!"

Nash returned Casey to the residential villa. The round trips, plus the time previously wasted, had taken up three hours. Having not gained anything useful at all, Nash was speechless.

He returned to Villa No. 1 but did not go to sleep. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the balcony, practicing the second transformation of the Longevity and Creation Technique.

The next day, Hera and Melody got up early. Seeing Nash meditating, they did not disturb him and went about their morning routines before heading to the office. They wanted to settle their company affairs early and then attend Maria's funeral. Nash was awakened by his phone's ringtone. It was Winston who was calling. "Mr. Calcraft, when should we come to see you?" Winston asked carefully, afraid of disturbing Nash's rest.

Nash pondered for a moment and replied, "Come see me the day after tomorrow."

"Okay!" Winston responded. Then, as if struck by a thought, he suddenly added, "By the way, Mr. Calcraft, Wendy has been acting a bit strange these past few days." "Hmm?" Nash hummed, curious.

"It started the night before last. She's been all electrified!" Winston explained with a hint of bitterness.

"Static electricity?" Nash asked, quickly realizing the absurdity of his question. Surely, nobody would bring that up seriously.

"High voltage electricity. Yesterday, she accidentally sent someone to the hospital."

"Superpowers?" Nash's eyes narrowed. He was intrigued. Both Winston and Wendy had returned from the dead. He knew that they had to be hiding a significant secret.

"I'm not sure what's going on. Could you come over and check?" Winston asked, sounding quite confused.

"Okay, which hotel are you at?" Nash asked. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"The Jonford Grand Hotel."

"I was there a few days ago. Why didn't I see you guys?" Nash wondered.

Winston pointed out, "We're in standard rooms. You probably stayed in a luxury room, right?"

"Alright, that was my oversight," Nash admitted and then ended the call. He then launched himself from the balcony like a cannonball into the sky. Two minutes later, he landed on the roof of the Jonford Grand Hotel. Floating down to the ground gently, he then entered the lobby.

Chapter 1421

"Greetings, Mr. Calcraft!"

"Greetings,

Mr. Calcraft!"

Everyone at the hotel knew Nash and greeted him one after another.

Nash arrived at the seventh floor and quickly located Winston's room with his spiritual power.

Both of their rooms were single rooms.

Curious, Nash thought, 'Winston has at least a few million worth of assets, so he wouldn't need to stay in a standard room, would he?'

Standard rooms did not have doorbells, so he had to knock.

"Who's at the door?"

Winston did not expect Nash to arrive within two minutes. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"Nash!"

"Damn, did you fly here, Nash?"

Winston was wearing a cheap suit.

Nash could not help but ask, "What about your millions of dollars in savings?"

Winston looked embarrassed. "I lost it all in the stock market!"

Nash rolled his eyes at Winston. "Why haven't you learned anything good? Why do you have to invest in stocks? That's never something one should be investing in!"

He did not know much about the stock market, but he had heard that many people had lost everything and even committed suicide because of stock trading losses.

Nash flipped his wrist, revealing a bank card in his hand. "This is the medical fees your grandfather gave me back then. I'll return the money to you now!"

"No! You saved my grandfather's life, so you must keep the medical fees!" Winston shook his head and refused. "My grandfather always taught me that even if I'm poor and have to beg for food, I shouldn't lose my conscience."

Nash looked at Winston approvingly. "You have a good conscience. How about this? I'll help you get a job. Consider this money an advance on your salary!"

Winston's eyes welled up with tears. He wanted to say something, but Nash had already stuffed the bank card into his hand. "I'm very busy. Take me to your sister!"

Winston took the bank card, led Nash to his sister's room, and knocked on the door.

Three minutes passed, and there was still no response from the room.

Nash activated his Third Eye, only to see the girl sleeping soundly under the blanket.

Winston continued knocking on the door, feeling anxious. "Could it be that something has happened to her?"

Nash said helplessly, "She's just sleeping soundly!"

"I guess she stayed up all night playing games again!"

Winston smiled bitterly and took out his phone to call Wendy.

"You don't have to call her. I'll open the door!" Nash grabbed the door handle and used his spiritual energy to meddle with the lock.

The door opened with a click.

Winston was amazed.

With this skill, would Nash not make a fortune as a locksmith?

The two entered the room, and Winston approached Wendy, gently patting her chubby face. "Wendy, wake up. Wake up..."

Wendy opened her eyes drowsily. Upon seeing a man's face, she was startled and punched out.

There was an electric current on her fist, and Winston's pupils contracted in shock.

Nash quickly grabbed Wendy's wrist. The violent electric current flowed into his body instantly.

The electric current sizzled on Nash's body, but he was unaffected.

His slowly rotating gold core absorbed all those electric currents and converted them into spiritual energy.

Nash's eyes lit up. His gold core could even convert electricity into spiritual energy.

In that case, wouldn't he be invincible in a fight with others? He just had to find an electric pole and would not lose in any battle!

"Nash, can you let go of me?" Wendy's wrist was a little painful as she looked at Nash pitifully.

Her pitiful and cute appearance could easily arouse one's pity.

Naturally, Nash, who had seen many beauties, was somewhat immune-especially to this young girl.

Nash let go of her hand and asked, "Can you release some electric current for me?"

Chapter 1422

Only then did Wendy realize that Nash had come because of her sudden mutation. She extended two flawless fingers, and sparks of electricity flickered at her fingertips. Nash activated his Third Eye to observe the source of the electricity.

In Nash's line of sight, the cells inside Wendy's body were infinitely magnified. The molecules inside the cells were colliding with each other, generating electric currents. When these currents gathered, they were capable of releasing a powerful voltage.

After about 30 seconds, Wendy's face turned pale. Sweat poured down her forehead. She bit her lip and said, "Nash, I can't hold on much longer!"

"You can stop now!" Nash calmly said, then pondered.

Wendy's superpower and energy source differed from Lumi's energy source.

There were ten trillion molecules in a single cell, and the human body had countless cells, which was how superpowers arose from the mutation of cellular molecules.

The human body was a treasure trove, harboring great potential. Once unlocked, it would manifest into a superhuman existence.

Winston anxiously asked, "Nash, will my sister be okay?"

Nash shoved his hands into his pockets, shaking his head. "Awakening superpowers are good, but one must learn to control them!"

With her mouth slightly agape, Wendy gasped for breath. "Then how do I control my superpower?"

Nash thought for a moment, then led them to Lumi and her sister's room.

At the moment, Euria and Lumi were busy working at their desks by the window.

Lumi had one hand supporting her cheek. There was a playful smile on her face as she reminisced about her intoxicating dream last night. The man in her dream was so gentle with her. Euria furrowed her brows slightly, raising her hand to flick an ice cube at her sister's forehead. "Are you daydreaming about boys or something? Why are you always giggling?" "Huh?"

"I'm not. How could an innocent girl like me daydream about boys?" Lumi muttered with her face flushed.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Lumi quickly ran to open the door.

Euria sneered and muttered, "Just don't fall for that man..."

When Lumi opened the door, she saw the face she had longed for.

Her face flushed more, and she lowered her head. Her voice was soft and tender, "Hello, Commander..."

That soft voice made Winston's bones almost turn to jelly.

He looked at the woman with delicate features and flawless skin in front of him. Her lips glowed with a crystal-clear luster. She was so beautiful...

Winston was flustered, but he immediately suppressed his thoughts.

He should not be having inappropriate thoughts about the women around Nash.

Nash raised an eyebrow. "You look shy. Could it be that you've fallen for me already?" "Huh?"

"Why... would I?"

Lumi's heart raced, her face blushing so much that her face was like a tomato.

Winston rolled his eyes, thinking, 'You might as well say you're lying.'

Nash's eyelid twitched. Could this woman have developed feelings for him just because he teased her a few times yesterday?

Thinking of this, he shuddered and quickly changed the subject. "Ahem... Well, erm... I have a friend here who just awakened her superpower. If you have time, could you teach her how to control her superpower?" Lumi's beautiful eyes lit up, and she looked at Winston. "You've awakened your superpower?"

Winston shook his head, pointing to Wendy beside him. "It's my sister who has awakened her superpower."

Lumi seized her. "What kind of superpowers did you awaken?"

"Electricity. High-voltage electricity!"

"Electricity? The superpower of thunder?"

Chapter 1423

A hint of shock flashed through Lumi's beautiful eyes.

Euria also walked over. Her tone was cold. "Let me take a look at your superpower..."

Wendy again displayed her superpower, but only for a few seconds before she retracted it.

She could feel that the energy supporting the voltage in her body was insufficient.

"Whoa..."

Lumi gasped. "A Thunder System Esper!"

Nash was puzzled. "Isn't there a difference between electricity and lightning?" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lumi glanced at Nash, her lips slightly parted. "There is a difference, but the basic concept of electricity and lightning is the same. She has a weaker superpower now, but she can control the voltage as she grows. When the voltage reaches a certain level, it'll become thunder!"

Euria took over from Lumi, saying, "Thunder System Esper users rank third in the superpower sequence, only surpassed by Light System and Dark System."

After saying that, she suggested again, "Thunder System Esper are as rare. The Divine Strategy Squadron has a hundred Espers, but not one with the Thunder System!"

"A hundred Espers?" Nash was stunned.

He had only encountered three Esper so far.

Before that, he had not even heard of them, and the Divine Strategy Squadron had a hundred of them.

He had underestimated the strength of the Divine Strategy Squadron.

Lumi stepped forward and took Wendy's hand gently, asking, "Would you like to join us, Miss?"

Wendy looked puzzled. "Are you guys some kind of mysterious organization?"

Lumi looked at Nash, seemingly asking whether to tell Wendy or not.

Nash nodded, pondering whether to establish a superpower group.

Lumi was about to speak but hesitated. She looked at Winston. "Go out first..."

Winston paused, turned, and walked out of the room. He closed the door behind him. With Nash around, there was no need to worry about his sister.

Lumi told Wendy about the Divine Strategy Squadron and suggested that the Earth Squad be set up as a team of Espers, with Wendy as the leader of the first group!

Nash sat on the couch and crossed his legs. Holding a half-smoked cigarette, he looked playful. "How did the Divine Strategy Squadron find so many Espers?"

A hundred Espers... Who would not be amazed?

On his side, Euria and Lumi were in civilian positions and not counted among the four teams, leaving only Wendy.

They could not let her go alone during future operations, could they?

"Most of the Divine Strategy Squadron's Espers come from Espervilles!"

"There are places like that?"

Nash looked astonished. Just from the name, one could tell they were the gathering places for Espers.

Lumi nodded. "We have four Espervilles in Drakonia. Each Esperville was designated as a restricted area with many troops stationed there!"

"Wouldn't they be trapped?" Nash's lips twitched.

Lumi sighed. "They live in seclusion from the world but don't lead a hard life. The country allocates tens of millions worth of resources to them every year, so they live a life of luxury. The only downside is they lack freedom!" "Did you also come from an Esperville?"

"We, like Wendy, awakened our superpowers independently. But we were discovered by the Divine Strategy Squadron soon after awakening. They brought me and my sister directly to a training base!"

"How did the Divine Strategy Squadron find you guys?" Nash asked curiously.

"The Divine Strategy Squadron has a powerful telepathic Esper who can sense the location of any Espers. If a new Esper appears, they either get driven into the Esperville

or join the Divine Strategy Squadron under a confidentiality agreement. "Because of him, Espers don't expose themselves to ordinary people!"

"I see."

Nash chuckled. No wonder he had never seen any Esper.

Indeed, one needed to be powerful to encounter new societies.

If there were immortals, one could only encounter them after transcending tribulations and ascending.

His master had probably come into contact with another circle of society by now.

Chapter 1424

Nash handed Wendy over to Lumi and appointed her as the leader of the first group of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Wendy immediately asked, "Will I be paid?"

Nash was also somewhat worried about this issue. He couldn't possibly support the entire Celestial Dragon Squadron himself, could he?

Not to mention...

With 3,000 members, the Dragon Soul Special Forces would require considerable expenses.

"No salary, only retirement benefits. Even ordinary members of the Divine Strategy Squadron will receive over eight million in retirement benefits. As a leader, you can get at least a hundred million in retirement benefits after retiring!" Lumi made a blank promise to satisfy Wendy's hunger.

Wendy pouted. "Then what about my living expenses? I'm still just a kid, and my pockets are empty!"

Nash felt embarrassed. "Let me give you two million in pocket money for now!"

"Hehe... Nash, you're the best!"

Wendy immediately revealed a cute smile.

Lumi's eyes flashed with a cunning glimpse. "My sister and I don't have much money either!"

Nash gave them two million each.

Lumi and Wendy were thrilled.

Sitting on the windowsill, Euria suddenly became excited. "The base has been approved. Our Celestial Dragon Squadron's base is in Mount Dragonhid, a brand new base that has just been built!"

"Really? That's great..."

Lumi was also excited, and her face flushed.

Nash and Wendy were puzzled.

Lumi smiled and explained, "The Mount Dragonhid base has atomic weapons, something even the Divine Strategy Squadron doesn't have. With the Mount Dragonhid base, our status will be higher than the Divine Strategy Squadron!" Upon hearing this, Nash smiled gently.

Looking at the time, it was almost ten o'clock.

"Wendy is now in your hands. I have other matters to attend to!"

With that, Nash left the room.

Winston was squatting nearby, smoking. When he saw Nash coming out, he immediately approached and asked, "Nash, does this mean I can't see Wendy anymore in the future?"

Nash glanced at the gloomy and dismal Winston and said thoughtfully, "You should know that neither you nor your sister are ordinary. If she can awaken her superpower, you can do it too. It's just a matter of time. "Before you awaken your superpower, focus on practicing martial arts and true energy!"

Winston nodded heavily. "I'll practice hard and not hold you back!"

Nash then took Winston to the Southern Heaven Industrial Zone.

He let Finn take Winston to mine while he went to find Hera and Melody.

The mining site was already covered with corrugated iron sheds, guarded by more than 60 well-dressed bodyguards.

There were few miners, only about 20 people. They were all trusted individuals from the Watsons, the Zells, and the Lees.

Xeno, Walter, Grant, and Ken sat around a mahogany square table, drinking coffee.

"Let me introduce you all. This is the person Nash brought, Winston!"

Finn brought Winston to the table and introduced him.

"This is Xeno. He's the head of the underground forces in Jonford, with nearly 2,000 men!

"Walter is Jonford's richest man, with a family fortune of billions!

"Grant is the helmsman of one of Jonford's top three first-rate families!

"The other one is my buddy, Ken!"

Winston, who was new here, felt extremely nervous hearing the famous names of these people. He greeted politely, "Greetings..." Xeno and the others nodded kindly.

Finn chuckled. "The people Nash brought are all family. Walter, aren't you going to treat our new friend with the two bottles of special wine you got?"

A few days ago, Walter boasted about acquiring two bottles of special wine, making Finn drool for several days.

"Have you been eyeing my wine?"

Walter's lips twitched. He had already buried those two bottles of wine underground for safekeeping.

Finn smirked. "I see Winston has the bearing of a powerful person. Walter, you should seize the opportunity!" Walter laughed. "Let's properly entertain this young man tomorrow. We have to attend a funeral later!"

Winston had thought these people would be difficult to get along with, but now it seemed he had worried too much. These big shots were unlike those wealthy people in Xanthalos who looked down on others.

Chapter 1425

Around ten o'clock, a convoy slowly drove out of the Southern Heaven Industrial Zone. The three Mercedes-Benzs, two BMWs, and two Audis were all black and had consecutive license plates, looking quite imposing. At this moment, Walter had already asked in the Jonford group chat: [Mr. Calcraft, where is the funeral being held?]

Nash asked Hera, "Darling, where's Maria's hometown?"

Hera answered, "Jenzburg, Huevo County, Stonywood Village."

Nash rarely heard of Jenzburg, and it seemed he needed contact with the business and martial arts circles there.

The only time he heard of Jenzburg was when Bobby imprisoned him. A major from Eastern Territory, Hudson, was from Jenzburg.

He even invited Nash to visit the Lyons in Jenzburg.

Searching Jenzburg on the map, Nash's lips twitched.

It was a journey of more than 700 kilometers. They would reach in the evening at the earliest.

Nash sent the location to the WhatsApp group, but Walter and the others only said a little.

...

Jenzburg, Stonywood Village was not backward nor impoverished. However, there was an old, unrepaired asphalt road in the village.

Some houses had been converted into concrete buildings, but some houses were still made of red bricks and black tiles. One of these red brick and black tile houses was Maria's house. Maria's mourning hall was already set up.

In the living room was a coffin with a black-and-white portrait in front of it.

The setting sun cast a sorrowful light on the kind smile on the portrait, making it appear desolate.

Adam knelt in front of the portrait, wearing a full black attire. His eyes were red.

Outside, there was laughter from relatives and friends playing poker.

Just then, a black Mercedes stopped outside.

A plump woman got out of the car. She was dressed in luxury from head to toe, with high-end brand accessories.

"Oh, it looks like Maria's relative is here, and she looks rich!" someone said.

Maria's sister, Maya Temby, smiled bitterly as she played poker.

The plump woman swayed her huge hips as she walked in and glanced at the people playing poker. She asked, "Is this Adam's house?"

Maya, as mean as always, asked indifferently, "Are you here for the funeral?"

She was Maya, Maria's sister. If Maria had not paid a hundred grand for her house, she would not even have attended her funeral.

After working as a maid in a wealthy family for over ten years, Maria should have at least a million in assets, right? [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

A few years ago, when her son got married and needed to buy a car, Maria could not bear to give him any money. She was simply a heartless person.

The plump woman replied indifferently, "Maria worked for our Lewises for over ten years. Can't I come to her funeral?"

As soon as they heard that it was the Lewises Maria worked for, everyone playing the poker stopped.

"Maya, do you know this woman?" asked a middle-aged man wearing patched clothes.

He was the third child in the family, Johnny Temby. He was Maria's brother. He was lazy. After his wife ran away with someone else, he did nothing all day.

He attended the funeral to wait for his share of the money from Maria.

"I remember now. She's Rooney, Hubert's wife... Hubert is the eldest son among the Lewises in Jonford..."

Maya's eyes widened suddenly, but soon, her expression darkened.

When she went to the Lewises to ask her sister for money, this fat woman treated her like a beggar.

This lady was meaner than her.

Johnny's eyes lit up. "Maya, you'd better entertain her well. Look at her outfit. It must be worth at least a million. She'll probably give us a six-figure sum in gifts easily."

Chapter 1426

Upon hearing her brother's words, Maya's desire grew deep in her.

She let go of the past and focused on getting some money first.

With that in mind, she pushed aside the poker table and greeted flatteringly, "Mrs. Lewis, please come in!"

Rooney glanced at Maya and walked into the courtyard, heading toward the living room. Maya and the others immediately followed.

"Adam, come out and greet Mrs. Lewis..." Johnny shouted at Adam, who was kneeling on the ground.

'Mrs. Lewis? Who's that?' wondered Adam.

Adam left the living room and saw Rooney, his expression turning gloomy.

However, he quickly regained his composure. Perhaps she did come to mourn for his mother?

"Hello, Mrs. Lewis..."

Adam greeted respectfully.

When Herman's mother was alive, Maria called Herman's wife 'Madam'.

Hubert's wife was addressed as 'Mrs. Lewis', and Harrison's wife was called 'young Mrs. Lewis'.

Since Rooney was from the Lewises, Adam should address her as his mother did.

Rooney looked at Maria's black and white portrait with a sneer. Then, unexpectedly, she spat on the picture.

"What are you doing?" Adam's eyes widened in anger. He moved forward to attack her.

Johnny quickly stepped forward, holding Adam's waist. "Adam, don't be impulsive..."

Adam was furious. "Get off... She insulted my mother. I'm going to kill her..."

Rooney chuckled. "Come on, let go of him. I want to see if this lawyer dares to touch me?"

At her words, Johnny let go of Adam. Dealing with wealthy people like her could bring benefits if they just went along with her.

Adam grabbed Rooney's collar with one hand and clenched his fist with the other, but he hesitated to strike.

As a lawyer, he knew the consequences of his actions.

Rooney taunted him, sticking out her chubby face. "Go ahead, hit me. If you dare to touch me, your dead mother won't rest in peace!" Adam was trembling with rage, his veins bulging on the back of his hand.

Rooney continued, "Do you know that the chief of Huevo County is my cousin? He got to that position with my help!"

She was from Huevo County and had done much development work there after marrying into the Lewises years ago.

Her cousin became the county chief thanks to the political achievements she had helped create.

"Adam, let go!" Johnny shouted sternly.

Her identity as Mrs. Lewis was terrifying enough.

Was she even the cousin of the chief of Huevo County?

They could not afford to offend her.

Adam was burning with anger, but to ensure his mother's funeral carried on peacefully, he reluctantly let go of Rooney's collar.

He walked over, picked up his mother's portrait, and carefully wiped off the saliva with his sleeve.

"Your mother was blind. She insisted on following Hera and her family, so she deserved her miserable end!"

Rooney, born in Huevo County, fled two months ago with ten million dollars. She bought a car and a house in Huevo County, where she lived a comfortable life.

She had a former classmate working as a sanitation worker in Jonford. She mentioned the Jonford Royal Bay collapse incident yesterday, so she looked it up online. Unfortunately, only the Lewises' maid died.

"Poor thing, your mother treated Hera like her daughter. In the end, they wouldn't even spare her a glance!

"In their eyes, both you and your mother are servants, slaves... Just dogs they raised!

"The Lewises are all heartless and ungrateful people. Working for them will never end well!"

Rooney continued her sarcasm.

She hated them...

Chapter 1427

She hated the Lewises.

Everything belonging to the Lewises should have been hers, but Hera and her family snatched it away. She did not come today to attend the funeral but to humiliate the Tembys and vent her resentment. "Are you done?"

Adam knelt by the coffin. His voice was dry and hoarse.

He also knew that the collapse of Royal Bay was not due to geological reasons.

It was the enemies of the Lewises seeking revenge.

His mother's death was indeed related to the Lewises.

However, could the Lewises be blamed for this?

The chairman's family felt guilty about his mother's death and personally comforted them. They gave them ten million in compensation.

There had been accidents resulting in deaths in the company before, but the compensation the company gave was not even close to a million. He did not think the Lewises were heartless.

On the contrary, the chairman's family valued relationships, and the chairman and his wife treated his mother as family. Hera and Nash respected his mother, treating her as an elder. "How much compensation did the Lewises give your mother?" Rooney suddenly asked.

From what she knew about Harrison's family, they were not stingy.

Now that Harrison's Baroque had become the leading chip company in Jonford, their wealth must have increased significantly. They should have given Maria's family a lot of compensation. That was the second reason she came to Maria's funeral. She had not divorced Hubert yet, so she was still a part of the Lewises. She wanted to reclaim what belonged to the Lewises. "What does it have to do with you?" Adam said indifferently.

"They didn't give any, did they?"

"I already said that the Harrison family is heartless. Your mother worked for the Lewises for nearly 20 years, and in the end, they didn't even give her a decent funeral!"

Rooney had recently read a warfare strategy book. She was now using psychological warfare to provoke Adam.

Seeing Adam unmoved, she looked at the relatives of the Tembys and said, "Let me tell you, the Lewises now have assets worth at least over a billion. Maria worked for the Lewises for 17 years, and she died because of the Lewises, yet the Lewises didn't give a penny. "If you want Maria's death to be worth something, go to Jonford and demand more money from Baroque!"

"What, over a billion?"

Johnny's eyes nearly popped out.

Then, his expression darkened. "The Lewises are despicable. We'll go to Jonford tomorrow and demand for money!"

Maya's eyes also glowed with greed. "Why wait until tomorrow? Let's book tickets now..."

Adam finally lost his temper, stood up, and said, "The Lewises gave my mother ten million in compensation, but this money has nothing to do with any of you!"

Rooney slapped Adam in the face. "Who said it has nothing to do with us? This is the Lewises' money. Give back that ten million to me!"

With these words, everyone present was stunned.

Was that sum of money not compensation? Why did she want it back?

From what she said, it sounded like she was not a part of the Lewises.

Adam glared at Rooney. "Rooney, you're disappointing. Your husband and daughter have turned over a new leaf, but you're getting worse. What a shameless woman!"

Rooney wanted to slap Adam again, but this time, Adam grabbed her wrist. Adam said coldly, "The slap is intentional harm. According to the Public Security Management Law, I can have you sentenced to more than three years..." "Oh, you want to sue me?"

"Adam, oh Adam, have you ever looked at who you are

"Let me tell you, in Huevo County, no one dares to convict me of any crime!

"Let me ask you again, will you give back that ten million?"

Rooney snorted, and then she suddenly broke free from Adam's grip.

Adam said, "Don't you feel like a clown? This is the compensation Mr. Lewis gave to my mother. It belongs to my mother, and none of you should think about touching it!"

Rooney sneered. "If you won't give it, fine. Just you wait..."

With that, she took out her phone and dialed a number. "Bostin, bring your men into the village!"

Chapter 1428

She certainly would not come alone since she came to look for trouble.

Bostin was the local thug in Huevo County, with over 200 men under him.

She promised Bostin that she would give him two million if he helped her get back her money.

"Mrs. Lewis, is there some sort of misunderstanding? This compensation money belongs to us, the Tembys. Now, you want it back?"

Even Johnny, who lacked education, knew the compensation money belonged to the Tembys. They should inherit it.

That was ten million!

With that ten million, would he not be wealthy?

Would it not be wonderful to marry a young bride?

"You fat bastard, how dare you touch my family's money?! Over my dead body!" Maya also glared at Rooney and roared.

"Maya, you're brainless. I'm the male heir of the Tembys, so I should inherit the money!" Johnny grinned and said.

"You useless thing. You're the brainless one. I'm the eldest, so I should inherit this!" Maya's eyes turned red. After all, that was ten million, a figure she had never dared to dream of. "Maya, you damn bitch!"

Johnny was lazy and a troublemaker in the village. Seeing Maya coveting that ten million, he could not help but clench his fists and swing at her.

"If you dare to hit me, I'll fight you!" Maya rushed up and scratched and bit Johnny.

The siblings fought fiercely, and several younger ones joined the scuffle.

Adam shed tears with closed eyes.

There would not be any family affection before interest.

Rooney saw the Tembys fighting and felt delighted.

Had they realized the situation?

Did they not know that this ten million would fall into her pocket?

Car horns sounded outside.

A girl of 17 or 18 walked in and said, "Dad... stop fighting. There are a lot of cars outside!"

She was Johnny's daughter, Fiona. Seeing her father being pressed to the ground and beaten by her aunt, she grabbed a wooden stool and was about to help.

Maya's son kicked her away, sending Fiona flying two or three meters.

Nash, Hera, and Melody stood outside the courtyard, stunned. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nash wore a black suit, while Hera and Melody wore black professional attire.

Hera exclaimed in shock, "What's... going on?"

"Stop!"

Nash shouted sternly, but that did not stop the fighting. He looked somewhat embarrassed.

Hera waved her hand, and six well-dressed bodyguards behind her rushed in. They quickly separated the enraged individuals.

"Huh... Rooney?"

"Have you found your conscience? Is that why you attended Maria's funeral?"

Hera looked surprised, not expecting to see her missing aunt again at the Tembys' house after two months.

Rooney frowned. Her expression changed.

This place was over 700 kilometers from Jonford.

Hera came all this way to attend Maria's funeral?

Was this woman insane?

Adam stood in the hall, tears streaming down his face as he looked at Hera and Nash at the door. He never expected them to come all this way to attend his mother's funeral. At this moment, a group of men approached.

These people had dyed hair of various colors. Some were even shirtless, showing off tattoos.

The leader had a sharp face with a scar on it.

"Who are these people?" Hera asked in a low voice.

Melody said, "They might be the people Mr. Hun brought with him!"

Nash squinted and said, "I have a bad feeling about this!"

These people looked like thugs with no education or skills.

Xeno was a real underworld boss, and these people were not even worthy of being known by him.

"Damn... these two women are so beautiful!"

"Damn, today's trip was worth it!"

"Let's have some fun with them later..."

Chatters continued.

Several scumbags looked at Melody and Hera with lust.

They had slept with many women in Huevo County but had never seen such beautiful and elegant women.

Chapter 1429

If they could sleep with one of them, they would be willing to sacrifice ten years of their lives. If they could sleep with both, they would be willing to trade the chance with their lives.

"Get lost..." Bostin said coldly.

Years ago, he lost his manhood over a pretty woman.

He did not have much fondness for beautiful women now.

"What are you here for?" Nash asked calmly, blocking the door.

"You damn bastard, are you looking for trouble?" A tattooed man, who had just been making lewd jokes, stepped forward while yelling.

This handsome man probably had a close relationship with the two beautiful women. If he wanted to sleep with them, he had to deal with the man by their side.

"Aren't you the one looking for trouble?" Nash's eyes were cold.

The tattooed man paused for a moment, then burst into laughter. "Hahaha... Did you guys hear that? He says I'm looking for trouble..."

"Damn, how dare you?"

"Do you think the hundreds of us are useless?"

"Guys, take care of him..." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Several spirited young men sneered.

At this moment, Rooney walked out while swaying her huge hips. "Bostin, beat up these three for me first!"

Hera had already guessed that Rooney was causing trouble for these people at the funeral. She shook her head in disappointment. "Rooney, looks like you haven't changed!" "How dare you say that to me?!"

Rooney glared at Hera.

Hera raised her hand and slapped Rooney across the face, sneering, "Not only do I dare to insult you, but I also dare to hit you!"

Rooney could not believe it as she covered her face, her head buzzing.

This woman...

She even dared to hit her?

It made her wonder if this was the same Hera she used to bully.

"You damn bitch, you're asking for it..." Rooney raised her hand to slap her back.

Melody kicked her, sending Rooney's 200-pound body flying.

The tattooed man was stunned.

He wondered how powerful this beautiful woman's kick was.

Hera continued, "If you came here to act high and mighty because you can't survive in Jonford, my uncle was blind to have married you!" "Ahhh!

"You're so dead, bitch. None of you are leaving today!

"Bostin, kill them for me and I'll give you all of the ten million!"

Rooney was furious now. She just wanted Hera and the others dead.

Bostin hesitated for a moment. "There's ten million?"

Rooney said, "Of course. When you help me get back Maria's ten million dollars in compensation later, all that money will be yours!" With these words, Hera's expression turned cold.

It turned out that Rooney wanted to take Maria's ten million compensation.

No... She wanted to steal it!

"Rooney, you're really... unreasonable!

"Maria devoted herself to the Lewises, and now that she has passed away, you want to snatch her compensation. Don't you feel bad? "Right... Someone like you has no conscience at all!"

Hera's eyes were red with anger.

Rooney roared, "Bostin, why aren't you doing anything yet? Don't you want the money?" Bostin squinted and ordered, "Kill them!"

The tattooed man grinned. "Bostin, can I play with these two women first before we kill them?" Rooney laughed heartily. "Sure, take turns. Do whatever you want with her until she dies..." Nash's eyes flashed with anger, and he had already condensed sword forms in his palm.

The tattooed man pulled out a dagger and charged at Nash. "You damn bastard, I'll cripple you first. Then, I'll make you watch me sleep with your woman..."

Chapter 1430

Doug was Bostin's right-hand man, skilled in martial arts since he was young. Taking on ten opponents was a piece of cake for him. With a wave, Nash shot three sword forms at Doug, crumbling him like dried leaves.

Doug stopped running abruptly, puzzled. He looked down at the blood gushing out like an arrow.

What... happened? Why was he bleeding from his chest?

With his heart pierced, he could not ponder much. He fell lifelessly to the ground. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Bostin's men were dumbfounded.

"Why did Doug suddenly collapse? Did he trip or something?"

"Screw that, Doug got shot!"

"Shot, my ass! Did you see a gun or hear any gunfire?"

Everyone was at a loss for words.

A bold underling ran to Doug's side to check him out. Finding Doug lying there lifelessly, his face turned pale instantly.

"B-B-Bostin... Doug's dead!"

Bostin's pupils dilated in rage. "Kill them all!"

Over a hundred men were about to surge forward.

"Stop!"

Just then, another group of people appeared on the village road.

A convoy stretched as far as the eye could see, with many luxury cars among them.

Xeno led over a thousand well-dressed men.

Their imposing presence made Bostin's gang tremble.

Damn!

That was the real deal, a true underworld force.

They were dressed in suits and wearing sunglasses, just like on TV.

"Make way!"

A thunderous voice came from beside Xeno.

Bostin's men shuddered and quickly made way for them.

Xeno walked straight to Bostin, his aura like a fierce beast. It made Bostin gulp nervously.

"W-Which gang are you from?" Bostin asked nervously.

These people were from somewhere other than Jenzburg.

An outsider should not be able to take control of the local thugs. If an outside force came to Jenzburg, they had to show respect to the one in charge behind Bostin. Xeno slapped Bostin's face. "How dare you mess with Mr. Calcraft?! Are you tired of living?"

Bostin gritted his teeth and glared at Xeno. "I'm asking which gang you're from!"

"I'm from the Dragon Tiger Gate of Jonford!"

Xeno gave another slap.

Bostin dared not fight back. Through clenched teeth, he said, "This is Jenzburg, and I'm with Grand Gang!"

Xeno slapped him twice. "What's so great about Grand Gang? Ask those people if they dare to squeak in front of me, Xeno!"

Bostin's face swelled from the blows, but he still glared defiantly at Xeno. "I can guarantee you won't leave Jenzburg alive!"

Xeno lit a cigar and puffed out smoke. "You should think about whether you'll leave here alive."

Bostin fell silent.

He did not dare to doubt the man's words.

In this line of work, killing a few people was nothing out of the ordinary.

"What do you want?" Bostin squinted, asking.

Chapter 1431

"Break his legs!"

Xeno turned and walked toward Nash.

The burly man next to Xeno walked over and kicked Bostin's legs, immediately breaking them.

Bostin screamed like a slaughtered pig, hoarsely shouting at the top of his lungs, "If you think you can walk out of Jenzburg alive, I'll change my last name to yours!"

Xeno turned a deaf ear and approached Nash. "Mr. Calcraft, we're late."

Nash shook his head, saying, "Not at all. You set off after us. We've only just arrived too."

Then, Nash and his companions walked into the courtyard.

With red eyes, Adam walked over and looked down. His voice choked with emotion as he said, "Mr. Calcraft, Ms. Lewis... Thank you!"

Nash patted Adam on the shoulder. "Let's go and offer some prayers to Maria first."

Hence, Adam led them to the memorial hall for prayers.

Relatives of the Temby family looked at each other in surprise.

Were these the people from the Lewis family, from Jonford?

Was that endless convoy outside real?

After saying short prayers to Maria, Nash asked Adam, "Why aren't there any villagers here to mourn with your family?"

Adam laughed bitterly. "Because in their impression, our family is very poor."

Hearing this, Nash fell silent.

He understood the principle that when one was poor in a bustling city, no one would ask about them. However, when one was wealthy in the deep mountains, even distant relatives would come to visit. Nash looked at the group of relatives from the Temby family and asked, "What about them? Why were they fighting just now?"

"They were fighting over my mother's ten-million-dollar compensation!"

Adam bluntly told Nash about these relatives' audacity.

He did not have the ability to stop them from disturbing his mother's funeral, but Nash certainly did.

Nash looked at them and said, "Since you people have no affection for Maria, you should leave. This funeral has nothing to do with you!"

Johnny glanced at the crowd outside and swallowed his saliva without daring to speak.

Meanwhile, Maya pulled her son and walked out.

Even the thugs from Huevo County had been dealt with by Nash's gang. How could they dare to continue causing trouble?

Well, it would not be too late to come back for the money after these people left.

After the relatives and friends of the Temby family left, a long line was formed outside.

Harrison and Lauren came over, followed by Walter, Grant, and Olivia...

All of Nash's friends from Jonford showed up to pay their respects.

The convoy was stretched across the village road of Stonywood Village for two or three miles.

Even the village chief had never seen such a scene before.

He immediately used the village's broadcast to criticize the villagers for their disrespectful behavior, then led the villagers in organizing Maria's funeral.

At about 7:00 pm, the originally desolate courtyard became lively.

There were more than 20 tables set up in the courtyard, and even the adjacent walls were knocked down. The funeral took up the space in the neighboring yards as well. The villagers were busy running around and gossiping about the backgrounds of these people.

They heard that Maria worked as a maid for a wealthy family in Jonford, and everyone lamented in sympathy. They then directed their anger toward Adam's relatives. "Those bastards are despicable. Maria's barely cold, and they're already thinking about snatching her compensation money!"

"Yeah, besides Maria and her son, there's not a single decent person in the Temby family!"

"Don't go mocking others. When these people weren't here, you didn't even think of coming over to help with the funeral!" Maria's burial was scheduled for tomorrow morning.

Since it was inconvenient to stay overnight in the village, most people paid their respects, had dinner, and promptly left.

Lauren and Harrison also planned to return to Jonford overnight.

Before leaving, Lauren told Adam that Kai and Helena had returned from overseas. Hubert's family would come to Maria's burial tomorrow morning.

Nash, Hera, and Melody planned to return the next day. They stayed at a hotel in the county town.

Hera was worried that Adam's relatives might cause trouble, so she left two bodyguards in the village to assist Adam.

By 10:00 pm, Hera and Melody, who had been traveling all day, had already gone to bed.

Meanwhile, Nash sat on the couch, watching TV and smoking. He knew things would not be too peaceful tonight.

Then, around 11:00 pm, Nash's phone rang.

It was a message from Xeno: [Mr. Nash, how about a few drinks at Jenzburg's Starlight Bar?]

Nash replied: [Are you treating?]

Xeno sent a grinning emoji: [Of course, I can't make Mr. Nash pay!]

Hence, Nash put away his phone and left the hotel. He looked for a secluded corner before summoning his sword.

Chapter 1432

Jenzburg was a second-tier city.

Its level of luxury rivaled that of Jonford.

Outside Starlight Bar, more than 200 cars were parked. Tonight, the usually bustling street was unusually quiet.

Xeno had called for a few hostesses to accompany them.

However, Walter and Grant found it difficult to enjoy themselves.

At their age, how could they still be interested in barely adolescent women?

It was simply vulgar!

Both of their granddaughters were adults now.

These women were nearly the same age as their granddaughters.

How were they supposed to enjoy themselves?

Grant said in a low voice, "Mr. Hun, could you at least pick two women in their 30s?"

Xeno embraced them and laughed heartily, "It can be arranged!"

Soon, the hotel manager brought another group of charming women.

Grant thought he could loosen up, but then he thought of his deceased wife.

He sighed, pushed away the woman sitting in his lap, and threw a stack of money at her. "Just accompany me for a few drinks instead!"

On the other hand, Walter was also a loyal man himself. Otherwise, he would not have spent billions to have Nash treat his wife.

At that moment, Nash walked in.

The young hostesses' eyes immediately lit up.

This young man was so handsome, much better than these old guys.

They were willing to accompany him to drink for free, maybe even sleep with him.

"Mr. Watson and Mr. Zell, feeling a bit overwhelmed?" Nash remarked with a sly smile.

"I have a set of dry needling techniques that can effectively stimulate you, guaranteeing you unbeatable vigor!"

Nash then sat between the two hostesses dressed in sexy sailor outfits.

The two hostesses immediately leaned into him.

However, Nash pushed them away gently and said, "I'm just here to drink."

"Mister, people come to the bar to drink, but there are many ways to enjoy yourself!" A woman in a short skirt lifted her fair thigh and gently caressed Nash's leg. "So, how should I enjoy myself?" Nash asked with a smile. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You could try... a mouth-to-mouth drink!" The woman then took a sip of liquor and leaned toward Nash.

To be honest, this hostess was quite beautiful.

Her blouse was very sexy, barely covering her chest. Her navel was exposed as well.

Those moist red lips could make anyone want to kiss them fiercely.

The door to the private room was kicked open at this moment.

The hostess who wanted to feed Nash liquor was startled. She swallowed the liquid in her mouth.

Standing at the door was a man with a crew cut, wearing a black vest. His muscles seemed explosive, and his eagle-like eyes were incredibly sharp. Behind him were four third-stage great-grandmasters.

"Mr. Goldberg!"

All the hostesses in the room stood up and greeted the man.

As soon as Joe Goldberg stepped into the room, a beastly aura emanated from him.

Even the younger hostesses trembled with tears almost streaming down their faces.

Walter pretended to be calm and lit a cigarette.

Beside him, Grant said in a deep voice, "Give me one too!"

Then, Walter handed one to Grant.

Grant searched his body but could not find a lighter.

Only then did he remember that he did not even smoke.

Afterward, Walter lit the cigarette for Grant, who took a deep drag. He then started coughing violently.

At the same time, Xeno looked up at Joe and said, "Mr. Goldberg, I hope everything is well with you!"

Read Chapter 1433

Chapter 1433

Joe's cold gaze swept over Walter and Grant before finally turning to Nash.

They were just three men with no cultivation whatsoever.

How could Xeno Hun be so arrogant?

"Mr. Hun, I know you've dominated the entire underworld in Jonford, but this is Jenzburg, not Jonford!"

Joe sat on a couch, his eyes as sharp as a knife as he stared straight at Xeno.

At that moment, one of Xeno's henchmen hurried in and leaned down to whisper in Xeno's ear, "Mr. Hun, their people are all over the nearby streets, and many of them are armed with guns!"

Xeno's pupils slightly contracted. He thought to himself, 'How could these guys be so brazen?'

"I see. You can leave now," Xeno said calmly while nodding.

Then, he crossed his legs, looking nonchalant as he said, "Mr. Goldberg, I hope I haven't offended you?"

No matter how many people they had, Nash alone was enough.

He knew Nash was even more formidable now. Otherwise, he would not have gotten over here within five minutes of receiving his message.

He guessed that Nash had flown here.

Joe picked up a glass of liquor from the table and took a few sips. "You broke the legs of my men, and now you're telling me you haven't offended me?"

Xeno replied coldly, "Have you asked him why I broke their legs?"

"I have..."

"They said they didn't offend you..."

Joe tightened his grip on the glass, causing it to crack.

"I'm not crazy. If he hadn't offended me, I wouldn't have touched him!"

"Mr. Nash's maid passed away, and almost half of Jonford's circle came to offer their condolences. His men just happened to be causing trouble at the funeral. Do you think it was wrong of me to discipline them?" Xeno argued logically.

Jenzburg's Grand Gang controlled the entire underground power in Jenzburg, and he did not want to thoroughly offend them.

Joe asked again, "He said they hadn't entered the yard yet!"

"Oh, so it doesn't count as causing trouble if they haven't entered the yard?"

Xeno laughed angrily. "If I pointed a gun at you, would that not count as offending you?"

"Mr. Hun, I'm not here to reason with you. I'm here to avenge my men!" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Joe stood up slowly from the couch. His several grandmasters also stepped forward.

Xeno's eyes flashed with determination. "The head of the Dragon Tiger Gate is Mr. Theo Skye!"

"Then go and ask your Mr. Skye if he dares to lay a hand on the Grand Gang!"

Joe's tone grew colder.

Xeno became somewhat flustered...

He only knew that the Grand Gang was the top underground force in Jenzburg, but he had no clue about the force behind the Grand Gang.

Joe was not someone who would simply talk big. His willingness to say this meant that the Grand Gang had strong backing, even stronger than the Capiton's Skye family.

Walter and Grant were good at reading people's expressions.

They could tell from Xeno's face that he was nervous, and they became nervous too.

After a moment, all three of them looked at the man.

Meanwhile, Nash was holding a cigarette in one hand and a half-empty beer in the other. He looked displeased as he gazed at Xeno. "Did you invite me here for a drink or for a fight?" Xeno said seriously, "I invited you here for a drink. I didn't invite him. He came uninvited and is looking for trouble!"

Only then did Joe look at Nash again. Indeed, there was no fluctuation of inner energy. He was as ordinary as could be. However, why did Xeno seem so afraid of him?

Nash downed the remaining half glass of beer in one gulp and said teasingly, "Then just listen to Mr. Goldberg and call Mr. Skye to ask if he dares to provoke the Grand Gang." Hence, Xeno took out his phone and dialed Theo's number.

It took a full 30 seconds before Theo answered the call, lazily asking, "What's up, Hun?"

"Mr. Nash and I are surrounded by the Grand Gang's people in Jenzburg right now. Mr. Goldberg of the Grand Gang wants me to ask if you have the guts to lay a finger on them?"

Xeno deliberately added Nash's name into the conversation.

Joe's mouth twitched violently.

Was it not just a bluff?

How could he actually call and ask?

It was midnight now. Was Theo not asleep?

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds. Just when everyone thought Theo had fallen asleep again, he calmly said, "Set up a meeting. Isn't he just a major in the Eastern Territory? Why the fuck is he being so arrogant?!"

Chapter 1434

Xeno had put the call on speakerphone.

Even through the screen, he could feel Theo's explosive rage.

Xeno chuckled inwardly. He knew that as long as Nash was added to the mix, Theo would not back down.

Joe's expression darkened. "Mr. Skye, I'm the third in command of the Grand Gang. Are you sure you want to go to war with us?"

The Grand Gang had ruled the underworld of Jenzburg for five years, and no one had ever dared to provoke them.

Even the top families in Capiton had to consider the figure behind the Grand Gang.

"What are you barking at?"

"The third in command of the Grand Gang?"

"I'm the head of the Dragon Tiger Gate, and I'm not even as arrogant as you!"

"Who the fuck do you think you are?!"

Theo roared at the top of his lungs.

Joe's expression grew even darker. "Since you've said the word, let's see how this plays out!"

Then, he said to the several great-grandmasters behind him, "Tonight, we'll slaughter the Dragon Tiger Gate. Even the near thousand people outside should not be spared either!" With that, he lunged forward and punched toward Xeno with his iron fist.

Xeno had just entered the Energy Cultivation Realm, and it was clear that he was not on the level of a grandmaster like Joe.

Nash's figure blurred, and he swiftly appeared in front of Xeno.

His hands, with clearly defined joints, managed to grip Joe's fist.

Joe felt like his powerful punch had landed on cotton.

With a slight exertion of force, Nash crushed the bones inside Joe's fist into fragments.

Joe let out a miserable scream, his forehead veins bulging.

"Insolence..."

Joe's great-grandmaster bodyguards also rushed forward.

Then, Nash raised his leg and kicked out. It was lightning-fast, even leaving afterimages.

The great-grandmasters were kicked out of the door.

The other remaining great-grandmasters also rushed forward.

Nash executed a series of kicks, each one landing on their abdomens, destroying their energy centers.

Destroying a martial artist's energy center was akin to killing their spirit.

In less than ten seconds, all five great-grandmasters were groaning on the ground.

Nash kicked Joe's shin, causing Joe to immediately kneel on the ground. The floor tiles cracked.

Joe's bladder nearly lost control, and he almost wet himself.

"Mr. Nash, you're awesome!"

Xeno exclaimed excitedly, grabbing a beer bottle and smashing it on Joe's head.

Joe grunted in agony, with blood streaming down his head. However, he still raised his head angrily at Xeno. "You people won't leave Jenzburg alive today!"

With another bang, Xeno smashed another bottle down, coldly saying, "You're still talking tough even at death's door. Are you crazy?"

Joe grew dizzy and collapsed on the ground like a dog.

Afterward, Nash sat back on the couch and crossed his legs. He looked at the hostess who had just tried to feed him a drink. He smiled politely and asked, "So, where's my mouth-to-mouth drink?" The hostess regained her senses and chuckled nervously. "Mister... I... I can't come close. You're too intimidating!"

This bar belonged to Joe Goldberg.

Now that Joe was in such a state, she dared not approach this man to offer him a drink.

Nash did not continue teasing her. After all, she lived in Jenzburg.

Nash lit a cigarette and stared at Joe. "Remember this, the one who beat you up is called Nash Calcraft. Now, call the person backing you and ask if he dares to come and avenge you!" Nash threw Joe's earlier words back at him.

Nash Calcraft?

Joe felt like he had heard that name before.

Yet even after thinking for a while, he could not recall.

Damn it, why bother?

He was, after all, Mr. Joe Goldberg of the Grand Gang. With so many important figures he had encountered and names he had heard, how could he remember them all?

He sat on the ground, leaning against the coffee table. He dialed the number of the Grand Gang's leader.

The leader's household had a special status, so he rarely intervened in gang matters. However, Joe had to call the leader today.

The call was also put on speakerphone.

After more than 20 seconds, someone finally answered.

The voice on the other end sounded grave as the person said, "For you to call me so late, something must have happened."

"I got beaten up..."

Joe did not feel embarrassed. After all, the person who had beaten him was also a person of status.

Chapter 1435

"In Jenzburg?"

The voice on the other end sounded skeptical.

Jenzburg was his own turf.

Was it possible to get beaten up on his own turf?

Did this guy go out and get into trouble?

"Yes, at Starlight Bar! My leg was broken..."

Joe looked at his distorted right leg, and his tone was icy with a hint of frustration.

Then, he stared at Nash, who looked nonchalant. He said, "The guy who beat me up is quite cocky. He said his name was Nash Calcraft and asked me if you dared to seek revenge on him!"

There was silence on the other end for a full 30 seconds. Joe thought the leader had fallen asleep and tentatively called out, "Boss?"

After a while, a sentence was finally said from the other end of the phone, "He probably had a solid reason for beating you up." Joe was slightly stunned.

What did the boss mean by this?

Should he not just order everyone in the Grand Gang to come over?

Why ask about the reason now?

Taking a deep breath, Joe said, "One of my men had both his legs broken..."

"Did Nash have a solid reason to break both his legs?"

"That's..."

Joe was completely bewildered.

Did the boss need to clarify the reason for the incident?

With a flash of insight, Joe decided to reverse the situation. "He just beat people up indiscriminately!"

There was silence on the other end of the phone again. 20 seconds later, the boss said in a deep voice, "I don't believe you!"

Joe was furious and shouted, "Boss, the Dragon Tiger Gate is bullying our people on our turf!"

"Alright, I'll first investigate the ins and outs of this matter. Since your leg is broken, I'll call the Central Hospital. Go there now and have it checked out. Don't end up disabled or something!" The boss spoke calmly and unhurriedly.

The busy tone came from the phone, indicating that the boss had hung up.

Xeno chuckled. "Mr. Goldberg, you should hurry to the hospital and check on your leg!"

Joe glanced again at Nash, who was sitting calmly on the couch.

It seemed like the boss was wary of this person.

After all... the boss' younger brother was the current major of the Eastern Territory!

Even the top families of Capiton would show respect to the boss.

Why would the boss be cautious of Nash? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Help me up..."

Joe turned his head to look at the trembling hostesses.

Two bolder waitresses came forward to help him up.

With their support, Joe limped out of the private room without daring to utter any harsh words.

Walter breathed a sigh of relief. "I've been in the business world for half a lifetime, and I've never experienced anything as thrilling as today!"

Grant wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, his voice trembling. "Mr. Hun has truly opened our eyes today!"

Xeno sighed helplessly. "My pants are wet. If it weren't for Mr. Nash, we wouldn't have been able to leave Jenzburg today!"

"Let's have a drink. It's rare for us to go out and have some fun. We can't let the opportunity go to waste."

Nash looked at the beautiful women in short skirts and sexy shirts, smiling faintly. "I haven't had my mouth-to-mouth drink yet."

The hostess blushed slightly. She raised her glass, took a big sip, and leaned in to sit next to Nash. Her fair arms were wrapped around his neck. She was getting ready to feed him his drink. Just then, Nash's phone rang with a video call request.

Nash glanced at the phone beside him, and his eyebrows twitched sharply.

The hostess caught a glimpse of the caller ID.

Honey?

Crap, trouble was brewing!

She swallowed the beer in her mouth, got off Nash's lap while blushing, and said, "You... should answer the video call first!"

Chapter 1436

Nash answered the video call with a grin. "Honey, you're up already?"

Hera squinted and asked, "Where are you?"

"I'm out drinking with Mr. Hun and the others!"

"Oh, living it up, huh? Did you guys get a few hostesses?"

Hearing Hera's question, Xeno immediately gestured for the hostesses to leave.

Nash replied seriously, "We're in a formal establishment, and Mr. Watson and Mr. Zell are here too!"

"I don't believe you, let me see..." Hera looked skeptical.

"Alright..."

Nash activated the rear camera and slowly panned around the private room.

Walter and Grant smiled politely at the camera.

Finally, Xeno said, "Ms. Lewis, rest assured. We're all upstanding gentlemen!"

Nash switched back to the front camera and said with a disappointed look on his face, "Honey, don't we even have basic trust between us anymore?"

"Oh, honey, when did I ever not trust you?" Hera cooed, accompanied by a flirtatious flutter of her eyelashes. It made Nash feel an immediate urge to fly back and have a deeper conversation with her. Nash cleared his throat. "You go back to sleep. I'll be back soon!"

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you to come back!"

Hera sat up in bed, wearing only a bath towel. Her delicate collarbone and tender shoulders looked extremely seductive in the gentle light.

Nash's gaze darkened for a moment.

This little temptress... was really something.

Hera giggled. "Alright, have fun. I'm going to sleep!"

With that, she ended the video call.

Nash put his phone back in his pocket. "You guys carry on. I'm going home to be with my wife!"

Although there were all kinds of beautiful hostesses here, he had two gorgeous wives who were incomparable to these hostesses.

Walter cleared his throat awkwardly. "Dr. Calcraft, is the dry needling treatment you mentioned earlier reliable?"

Grant looked surprised. "Wow, Walter, are you..."

"After abstaining for over ten years, can't I try that thing out to see if it works?"

Walter blushed, and his eyes seemed to dodge away.

Despite being wealthy, he had always maintained his integrity.

This was the first time he had indulged in such activities outside.

Grant fell silent for a moment and gritted his teeth. He said, "Mr. Calcraft, poke me with a few needles too!"

Nash burst into laughter and took out the Divine Needles to give them both the treatment.

Ten minutes later, Nash returned to Huevo County.

In the Central Hospital of Jenzburg, over 200 imposing members of the Grand Gang stood in the darkness, exuding a chilling aura. Dozens of high-ranking members of the Grand Gang stood outside the operating room.

These people were all burly with bulging muscles. Even the weakest among them was at stage five of Energy Cultivation Realm.

Although they were only at stage five of Energy Cultivation Realm, they often trained for explosive power. With their muscular physique and Energy Cultivation Realm cultivation, they could defeat ordinary stage-seven or eight Energy Cultivation Realm cultivators. The red warning light outside the operating room went out.

By now, it was almost dawn.

The doors of the operating room opened, and several chief surgeons wheeled out a stretcher.

The surgery was personally conducted by the dean, with assistants and anesthetists all at the director level.

Joe's right hand and right leg were now wrapped in bandages.

"Boss..."

Joe felt moved seeing the boss with dark circles under his eyes.

Pablo Larsen nodded and said in a deep voice, "Take good care of your injuries!"

"Boss... I can't accept this!" Joe gritted his teeth.

"Boss, Joe has been beaten to a pulp. We can't just let it go, can we?" The second-in-command of the Grand Gang said. His expression was dark from anger.

"If it was Xeno who did it, I'd definitely give you justice. Even if it was Theo, I could probably skin him a layer or two. But since it was Nash who did it, we have no choice but to swallow this anger!" Pablo sighed helplessly.

Chapter 1437

The second-in-command was puzzled. "Who exactly is this Nash guy that even you, our boss, are wary of?"

Pablo gave the second-in-command a sidelong glance. "It's not just me. Even my younger brother, the major in the Eastern Territory, has to show him respect!" Pablo's words sounded like muffled thunder in everyone's ears.

Well, who here did not know the boss' younger brother?

Hernando Larsen was a major in the Eastern Territory, a three-star captain on active duty.

Even he respected this person named Nash.

Moreover, it was not just mere respect; it was more like he revered Nash.

Would that not make Nash equivalent to a colonel?

Pablo glanced lightly at the others. "Do you know how the Green Bamboo Association was wiped out?"

The Grand Gang's second-in-command replied, "The Northern Territory suppressed the Green Bamboo Association. A colonel personally commanded the battle!"

At this revelation, everyone's expressions froze.

A colonel was an existence close to that of a war god.

Pablo continued, "As far as I know, Nash has a very close relationship with Colonel Stellar Orwell from the Northern Territory. When the National Martial Bureau imprisoned Nash in a secret base in Mount Tame, Stellar dispatched two elite divisions to rescue Nash..."

"At that time, my brother also went. Four majors from the Western Territory and Eastern Territory all went, but even with the pressure from the National Martial Bureau, it was to no avail for the Northern Territory!"

With this revelation, both the Grand Gang's second-in-command and the high-ranking members of the Grand Gang could not help but gasp in shock.

Joe's already pale face turned as white as a sheet.

Despair!

Utter despair!

He now hated Bostin to the core.

He resolved in his heart that he would bury him tomorrow.

Did he really think he could be lawless just because he was a county bully?

Despite seeing over a thousand people there, he still dared to swagger around. Who on earth gave him such courage?

"In fact, that's not even the scariest thing about Nash!" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Pablo sighed slowly.

The faces of the crowd turned pale, and their scalps tingled.

This was not terrifying enough?

The Northern Territory had dispatched two trump cards to protect him. There was even a possibility that he was Stellar's own son. "Do you know about the gathering at the Empire Hotel in Xanthalos a week ago?"

Pablo asked in a lowered voice.

The Grand Gang's second-in-command blinked. "The gathering you weren't even qualified to attend?"

Pablo nodded. "It's said that Nash hosted that gathering, attracting various business magnates and martial arts families!" Silence.

Dead silence.

Everyone felt like a large stone was pressing down on their chests, making breathing difficult.

Joe chuckled bitterly. "Then surviving under his hand is a stroke of luck in misfortune!"

"At least you're well aware. Even if he killed you, we wouldn't be able to do anything to him. If he wants to kill you now, I'll personally hand you over to him!"

"I've already investigated this matter. It was the folks from Huevo County trying to stir up trouble at someone else's wake!"

"I've told you people before that making money is fine, but not all money is worth it. If it weren't for the lack of action from the chief of Huevo County and the style of Bostin's group, they would've been arrested by the Inspection Office long ago! "This matter ends here. Don't mention it again in the future. Let's all disperse!"

Pablo yawned wearily and turned away.

Joe closed his eyes and said to their second-in-command, "Help me bury Bostin!"

...

The next day, Hera woke up very early.

Although she had just fallen asleep not long ago, today was the day of Maria's funeral. It was scheduled for 8:00 am.

Even with a slight movement, her whole body ached.

Hera frowned and took a deep breath. "Damn that husband of mine. He's always so rough... I hate it!"

Nash tightened his embrace around the warm and soft body, saying lazily, "Who doesn't like their husband to be a bit rougher? Do you prefer a quick shooter?"

"You rogue, pretending to be asleep even after waking up..." Hera blushed and bit Nash's shoulder.

"Hehe, it's not early anymore. Let's get up. We have over an hour's drive to Stonywood Village!"

Nash got out of bed, picked up Hera, and headed to the bathroom. They did not bathe after last night's vigorous activities, so they needed a good wash in the morning.

Chapter 1438

It was barely 6:00 am at Stonywood Village, and the villagers had already gathered at Adam's house.

The funeral team was busy conducting rituals and ceremonies in the courtyard to comfort the departed soul.

Outside, five luxury cars were parked, including a Rolls-Royce.

Hubert and Helena were offering flowers and burning candles for Maria.

Helena even knelt in front of the coffin.

"Maria, I heard that my wife caused some unpleasantness yesterday. Don't take it to heart. When I see her, I'll teach her a good lesson!"

Hubert's eyes were full of guilt. Yesterday, Harrison told him about Rooney's little commotion, and it made his blood boil.

"Let bygones be bygones. I just want to lay my mother to rest!" Adam, who had not slept all night, said in a hoarse voice.

Rooney's decision was hers alone, and Hubert was not Rooney. Although they were still nominally husband and wife, Hubert had long since turned over a new leaf.

Adam had also noticed Helena's and Kai's changes. He would not let his hatred toward Rooney affect Hubert's family.

"Mr. Zoel, help me draft a divorce agreement! I must divorce that crazy woman!" Hubert said decisively.

"I'm on leave now. Let's talk about official matters after my leave ends!" Adam sighed.

"Dad, you should talk to Mom again. If she remains obstinate, you can still get a divorce later!"

Kai was dressed in a white suit. He placed a flower in front of the coffin and then looked at his father-in-law. "Everyone makes mistakes sometimes. Haven't we made a lot of mistakes ourselves?" Helena echoed with pursed lips, "Yes, Dad. After Maria's funeral, let's have a good talk with Mom!"

She was currently unmarried but pregnant, and this trip back home was intended for her to marry Kai.

If possible, she hoped both her parents could personally escort her into the next stage of her life.

After contemplating for a moment, Hubert agreed, "Alright..."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Rooney's shouts could be heard from outside.

"Adam... you little bastard, come out!"

"Hera and Nash, get the hell out!"

Hubert's expression darkened instantly.

Outside, the villagers dared not approach.

"Why is this crazy woman here again?"

"Lower your voice. Haven't you seen that the car behind is the county chief's vehicle?"

"Even people from the Inspection Office are here. This crazy woman's cousin is really the county chief!"

"We're done for. Even with Adam's influential friends, they can't compete against the officials!"

At this moment, Rooney was heavily made up. She was dressed in a bright red dress as she held a megaphone in her hand.

The two sentences she just said were recorded and now playing on a loop.

"Adam... you little bastard, come out!"

"Hera and Nash, get the hell out!"

Inside the chief of Huevo County's car, Jimeney furrowed his brows slightly.

His cousin had already distanced herself from the Lewises, and he did not originally intend to come and help Rooney.

However, his cousin's style of doing things was a bit extreme. She had gone to the county government building last night and caused a scene.

Forced by circumstances, he had no choice but to accompany Rooney.

After all, his current position was all thanks to this cousin of his.

"You damn fool, turn off that damn thing..."

Hubert walked out of the yard with his hands behind his back, remaining expressionless.

His expression was dark, and his cold eyes were sharp.

Although he had retired from the business world, he had been a CEO for over ten years.

At this moment, his imposing aura spread out, exuding the pressure of someone in power. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When Rooney saw her former husband, her plump body trembled violently.

Yet soon, she roared angrily with a fierce expression, "Hubert, you useless dog! Harrison's family took away what should've been ours, and you actually colluded with them. I was blind to have chosen you in the first place!"

Chapter 1439

She could not stand seeing Lauren's family living better than her own. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now, the market value of Baroque was already at several billions.

All of it should belong to her!

At this moment, several Mercedes-Benz cars stopped behind more than ten training patrol cars.

Nash and Hera got out of their car, followed closely by Melody.

"Huh, this woman arrived even earlier than us!" Nash's expression darkened.

Hera frowned. "She brought a group of thugs yesterday, and now she's brought a group of officials. I didn't expect her to have so much influence in Huevo County!"

"Let your uncle handle it. If they can't handle it, then we'll intervene!" Nash sighed lightly.

"No... we can't let them delay Maria's funeral!" Hera's tone was cold as she walked over with her own bodyguards.

Nash was slightly surprised. He had thought to consider Hera's feelings, but Hera was actually so decisive.

Melody approached with a smile. "Hera is no longer the weak woman she used to be!"

Nash's lips curled slightly. "Well... acting decisively and swiftly, that's the demeanor a strong woman should have!" "Mom... are you still going to be stubborn?"

"Don't you ever think you're at fault?"

"We used to be harsh on Hera's family, but in the end, didn't they forgive us?"

"Kai and I are about to get married. I just want my parents to see their daughter stepping into the marriage hall!"

Helena was tearful as she walked up to her mother. She said, "Mom, please stop. Let's live together as a family from now on!"

Rooney slapped Helena across the face. She roared angrily like a shrew, "Don't call me 'Mom'. I don't have a daughter like you, you useless thing. You have no backbone. All you do is kneel to Harrison's family!"

"You're insane... You're completely insane..." Hubert stepped forward and pulled his daughter behind him.

Rooney landed another slap across Hubert's face.

In a cold voice, she said, "It's you who's insane... Don't go thinking I can't live without you. Can't you see? I command respect in Huevo County. I have influence everywhere. I go far beyond your hiding and sneaking in Jonford. I'm a thousand times better than you cowards!"

"You insane woman, you're beyond reason!"

Hubert's forehead veins bulged as he slapped Rooney's heavily powdered face.

"How dare you, you worthless thing?! How dare you hit me? I'll kill you today!"

Rooney raised her hand again to strike.

"That's enough!" Hera walked over with six bodyguards.

Rooney stopped her hand with a sneer. "Heh... so the slut is here?"

With that, she played the recorded message again on the megaphone.

"Adam... you little bastard, come out!"

"Hera and Nash, get the hell out!"

Hera did not hesitate to slap Rooney across the face. She then grabbed the megaphone from her hand and smashed it on the ground.

"This is madness... Madness... You wretched woman, I'm going to kill you today!"

Rooney trembled with anger, her face twisted with rage as she pulled a mini pistol from her handbag and aimed it at Hera's forehead! The people around turned pale.

One of Hera's bodyguards grabbed Rooney's wrist at lightning-fast speed and forcefully twisted it.

Chapter 1440

"Ah... My hand! My hand, aaaaah!"

Rooney's wrist was broken, and the intense pain caused her to fall back onto the ground.

Hera looked down at Rooney and said, "You've crossed the line. Did you really think I was still the same Hera Lewis who would let others bully her?"

At that moment, her imposing aura was fully unleashed. She emitted an icy presence throughout her body.

The six retired bodyguards from the Dragon Soul Special Forces were even colder, ready to strike. With just a word from Hera, they were willing to kill this woman who was about to commit violence. "Outrageous..."

Jimeney stepped out of the car, accompanied by several political figures and the uniformed director of the Huevo County Inspection Office. A large number of inspectors poured out from the patrol cars behind, swiftly surrounding them. Jimeney glared at Hera and said, "Committing violence in public, do you have no regard for the law?"

As soon as this statement came out, many villagers felt ashamed.

Was this not the chief of Huevo County?

His cousin had pulled out a gun, and others were not allowed to defend themselves?

Even if he wanted to engage in corruption, could he not be so obvious about it?

The director of the Huevo County Inspection Office, Ruben Privett, waved his hand and ordered, "Arrest them..."

He was promoted by Jimeney and was destined to stand on the same side as Jimeney for the rest of his life.

Hence, dozens of inspectors immediately surrounded them. About ten of them started pulling out handcuffs.

Hera stared coldly at Jimeney.

"The law?"

"Coming from your mouth, that word is an insult to the law!"

"You're engaged in corruption, favoritism, and distortion of truth. These charges alone are enough to put you in jail for a lifetime!"

Hera was fearless, striding directly toward Jimeney. She was domineering, like an unscalable mountain.

In Jonford, she often negotiated business development and construction projects with the governor and the chief of the State Inspection Office. She had long possessed the aura to confront official personnel. Jimeney's pupils contracted slightly, and he instinctively took a step back.

Why did this woman exude such a powerful aura?

Her cousin said she was just a daughter of a third-rate family in Jonford.

However, the aura emanating from her was even stronger than that of the heads of first-rate families he had encountered.

"Arrest her..."

Jimeney panicked and ordered. Ruben stepped forward, his hand pressing down on Hera's shoulder.

A steady and powerful hand grabbed Ruben's wrist.

Ruben paused slightly, turning his head to meet a pair of deep and unfathomable eyes.

Those dark eyes emanated a sense of killing intent, piercing Ruben's heart like a sharp knife.

Who... was this person?

Why did a single glance alone enough to make him tremble?

"You... Let go..." Ruben's voice trembled as he spoke.

"Is this the law enforcement method of the Jenzburg Inspection Office?"

Nash's lips curved into a smirk, but the murderous intent in his eyes remained undiminished.

Ruben turned to his subordinates and shouted angrily, "What are you waiting for? These people are obstructing law enforcement. Shoot them on the spot!"

The villagers of Stonywood Village turned pale, their hearts racing to their throats.

They now realized how murky the waters of Huevo County truly were.

"I dare you all to do it..."

A roar came from the distance.

Everyone turned to look. They saw the road, which was filled with luxury cars yesterday, crowded with cars as far as the eye could see. Some were patrol cars while others were private vehicles. The doors opened, and nearly a thousand armed soldiers emerged.

"Gosh... the governor of Jenzburg is here! I saw him before on TV!"

"And the head of the Jenzburg Inspection Office is here too!"

"But why are they all standing behind? Who's the old man in the front?"

The villagers were stunned. The scenes they had witnessed in the past two days completely overturned their imagination.

Yesterday, there was a gathering of wealthy families. Today, it was a convergence of government officials.

Was the Temby family's funeral in trouble?

Chapter 1441

"That's the Eastern Governor-General!" The village chief gasped. His facial muscles trembled.

Apart from the Four Military Generals, Drakonia also had four governor-generals. The military generals were in charge of the country externally, while the governor-generals took care of the nation internally. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

The governors had no military power but held supreme power. They could also mobilize local inspections.

"Hahaha..." Rooney laughed out loud abruptly.

She was a Jenzburg native. She knew these people who stood at the pinnacle of power in Jenzburg. She did not expect her cousin's connections to have expanded to Jenzburg.

"Nash and Hera, even God can't save you today. Mark my words..." Disheveled, Rooney stood up holding her inflamed wrists. She said with a ferocious smile like a crazy woman, "I admit I can't beat you in Jonford, but in Jenzburg, you're still far beneath me..." Suddenly, she glared at Hera. "Your people destroyed my hand... I'll kill you today!"

With that, she blocked the Eastern Governor-General's way and said excitedly, "Lord Governor, you must be here at my cousin's request. These people committed unforgivable crimes in front of my cousin. Please, Governor-General, bring them to justice before the law!" Emory looked confused. "Who's your cousin?"

Rooney thought, 'What? He doesn't know my cousin? Then who called for him? Something's wrong... No, the governor-general just doesn't know me. That's why he doesn't know who my cousin is.'

Rooney said, "My cousin is Jimeney Yaar, the chief of Huevo County!"

"Are you Jimeney Yaar?" Emory gave Jimeney a side-eye. He had no idea who Jimeney was.

The reason Emory came to Stonywood Village was because the Southern Governor-General asked him to attend a funeral on his behalf.

Jimeney looked stern, lowered his head slightly, and said, "Greetings, Governor-General! I'm the chief of Huevo County."

He thought, 'The governor-general knows me. Is he really here for me?'

At this moment, a Path taker in red robes came out and asked loudly, "The funeral procession is about to start. Why aren't the Eight Immortals here yet?"

The red-robed Path taker immediately paused as he saw the commotion outside.

He thought, 'Shit! What's going on? Who's this deceased old lady?'

Adam was distraught. "Can we push the burial time back? It seems that there's no way to hold a funeral now!"

The red-robed Path taker gulped and said, "If you want to follow our customs here, the coffin will be raised at 8:00 pm today and buried at 8:30 pm. If you miss this time, you'll have to wait another three days!" "Hahaha... A burial? I'm here today. How dare this damn Maria Temby..."

Nash gave one powerful kick.

Rooney flew ten meters away like a kite with broken strings. Her heavysset body hit an inspection vehicle, and the windshield shattered. Rooney rolled from the hood to the ground and vomited blood. "Preposterous... How dare you commit violence in front of the Governor-General?!" Ruben Privett took out the pistol from his holster and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

The next moment, however, his head fell to the ground.

Everyone on the scene gasped. The only sound heard was the voices of exclamation from the Tembys.

Ruben was dead. He was beheaded!

His decapitated head was at Jimeney's feet.

The Nine Dragons Sword in Nash's hand was pointing diagonally at the ground.

Scarlet blood dripped onto the ground along the tip of the sword, but each drop felt like a heavy hammer hitting everyone's heart.

Chapter 1442

The governor of Jenzburg's stomach turned, and he almost vomited.

The head of the Jenzburg Inspection Office was dumbfounded.

The Eastern Governor-General stared at Nash in disbelief.

He... beheaded a county-level inspection director in public?

Jimeney regained his composure and shouted with fiery eyes, "How dare you?! Guards! Take him and put this murderer to death on the spot!"

"Jimeney Yaar, as the county chief, you practice favoritism, committed intentional malpractice for personal gain, condoned the murder of your relatives, and twisted the

truth. You deserve death!" Nash's cold voice spread throughout the audience. Next, the Nine Dragons Sword glinted and slashed. The dragon's mighty roar was heard.

As the sword rose, a head fell.

Jimeney, the chief of Huevo County, was dead!

Everyone's hearts squirmed violently again. Several villagers fainted in public.

The chief of the Jenzburg Inspection Office snorted coldly. "You..."

"Shut up!"

Emory Bucklesen, the Eastern Governor-General, slapped him with a backhand, causing the chief to spin around three times.

Nash held the Nine Dragons Sword and said solemnly, "Adam, let Aunt Maria be buried. Whoever gets in the way will die today!"

Adam's eyes were red. He wanted to kneel and worship Nash.

His mother could finally rest in peace.

Emory stared blankly at the palm-wide giant sword in Nash's hand.

It was the Nine Dragons Sword.

It was truly the Nine Dragons Sword. The dragon's roar could never be imitated by knockoffs.

Emory thought, 'No wonder the Southern Governor-General asked me to attend a funeral in his stead. He wanted me to meet this big shot.'

The chief of the Jenzburg Inspection Office covered his face and said, "Mr. Governor-General... you..."

The governor of Jenzburg was also puzzled. "Mr. Governor-General, you don't have to be afraid. There are many of us..."

"Do you also want to die? That's the Nine Dragons Sword. It has claimed the lives of royalty and treacherous ministers. This person is the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!" Emory lowered his voice and explained. The other two looked puzzled. "What's the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

Emory muttered, "Something that you're not qualified to know. I can only tell you that his status is even higher than that of the Four Military Generals!"

The two of them turned pale instantly. They looked at Nash with shock on their faces.

Emory said coldly, "Why don't you quickly clean up the scene and clear the way?"

The two dared not hesitate. They immediately got to work.

Emory lowered his head slightly and walked toward Nash.

Nash raised his eyebrows, clenching the hilt of the sword with both hands.

"S-Sir..." Emory was terrified, fearing that this expert would kill him too.

With the Nine Dragons Sword, even if Nash beheaded Emory, Nash could just accuse Emory of anything and he would be fine.

Nash said calmly, "Yes?"

"Sir, I was entrusted by the Southern Governor-General to pay my respects to the deceased on his behalf!" Emory quickly explained the reason for his visit. His career would be in jeopardy if Nash mistakenly thought that he and Jimeney were on the same side. "Oh, you can go and pay your respects after the burial." Nash glanced at Emory lightly.

Emory nodded repeatedly. He breathed a silent sigh of relief.

Amid the hymns of the funeral procession, Maria's coffin was carried to the back mountain for burial.

Emory, the Eastern Governor-General, and the chief of the Jenzburg Inspection Office lit a candle for Maria.

Soon, the people from the Grand Gang brought hundreds of people to pay respects to Maria. Wreaths and flowers were placed up to hundreds of meters from her grave.

Nash looked past several mountain peaks in the distance. Doubts flashed in his dark eyes.

Chapter 1443

There were strong spiritual energy fluctuations between those mountains.

It was already noon when the funeral ended.

Adam could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Back in the courtyard, the village chief was inviting everyone to the table.

Nash, Hera, Melody, Adam, Hubert, Helena, Kai, Emory, the governor of Jenzburg, and the chief inspector were sitting at the same table.

Emory said solemnly, "We're all aware of what happened. All of Jimeney's and Ruben's misdeeds have been investigated. These two people are deeply corrupted and went against the law. They deserve death!"

They would not have known if they had not looked into it. The minute they did, they were all in for a great shock.

Jimeney and Ruben did not just collude to embezzle a large amount of the village poverty alleviation funds but also abused their positions to take advantage of many college students. The crimes they committed were enough for multiple death sentences. Adam stood up and lowered his head to everyone. "Thank you... Thank you!"

As an ordinary salaryman, he never expected that his mother's funeral would cause so many earth-shattering events.

Helena pursed her red lips and said, "Adam, I apologize to you for what my mother did!"

Everything in the past two days was caused by Helena's mother. Today, it almost caused Maria to miss the auspicious time for her burial. She thought of how Maria doted on her in every possible way back when she was still in school. She felt guilty. Adam smiled and said, "The matter is over, and my mother has been laid to rest. You don't have to feel guilty anymore!"

Nash picked up the cutlery and started eating. "Let's eat! We didn't eat anything in the morning. I'm starving!"

"Yes, yes, do eat."

Emory smiled and picked up the wine glass. He said to Nash, "Mr. Calcraft, you've eliminated harm for the people. On behalf of the 800,000 people in the county, I'd like to give you a toast!"

Nash picked up his wine glass and clinked it with Emory's. "I was just here by chance. Your local officials are the true pillars of the local people. Don't let the people down!"

Emory nodded repeatedly. "When I get back, I'll hold a conference and ask all cities to step up their efforts to combat corruption!"

Hera and Melody were confused.

When did Nash become an official? It was a high-ranking official position as well.

Hera even considered if she should be more low-key in her work in the future.

The meal was over, and Maria's funeral came to an end.

Just when Hubert's family was about to return to Jonford, they suddenly received a call from the hospital.

Rooney attempted suicide by jumping off a building, and they failed to save her.

Hubert was somewhat shocked by the news, but he could only close his eyes and cry. He was sad but relieved at the same time. Helena huddled in Kai's arms and cried bitterly. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In the end, the three of them decided to give Rooney a grand burial to send her on her last journey. They were still family, after all.

Nash watched Hubert's family leave. He sighed softly. "There's karma for everything. Rooney was driven by monetary desires and did bad things. The grave is her final destination!" Hera was silent. Death had claimed Rooney, so there was no point in saying more.

"Are we going back to Jonford?" Melody was chatting with Sienna. She said, "The Fox Demon Adventures has been completed. Sienna plans to go to Jonford for a few days!"

"I still have some things to deal with. We'll probably head back a little later!" Nash planned to go to the mountains to see where the spiritual energy came from. Perhaps he might stumble upon some treasures.

His current cultivation level was already at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. To break through to the Profound Oriental Realm, he would need a huge amount of spiritual power.

"You should go ahead and deal with it quickly. I have some matters to deal with as well!"

Hera planned to help Adam handle the family affairs.

If those greedy relatives were not dealt with properly, they might dig up Maria's grave in the future.

After Nash left, Hera asked Adam to notify his relatives to come over.

Adam replied, "Ms. Lewis, I can handle these small matters!"

Hera glanced at Adam and questioned, "Are you sure you can handle it?"

Adam's face turned red. He truly did not know how to deal with those crazy, greedy relatives who would resort to any means.

Could he discuss the law with them? They probably knew nothing about the law.

Could he reason with them? They would probably think they were in the right.

Those green-eyed monsters would do anything for money.

Adam and the group were afraid that if the matter was not handled well, those people would dig out his mother's remains as soon as he left Jenzburg. Melody smiled slightly and said, "Let's go. We'll go directly to their house..."

Chapter 1444

A thousand meters from Stonywood Village, two fat men in suits were in the mountains. They carried military duffel bags and sat under a shaded rock to catch their breath. The two men looked similar. It was not difficult to tell that they were twins. "What's the matter with you two? You're not as strong as a girl like me!"

On a rock ten meters away, there was a beautiful woman in sportswear. She had a frown on her face. She wore a sun hat, and her silky black hair fell to her waist.

"Miss, you're a grandmaster martial artist. We're only at the third stage of the Energy Cultivation Realm. Our physical strength is not on the same level at all!" "Miss, we've climbed three mountains. Can we take a rest?"

The two men complained.

The mountains here were not too high, but they were not small either. Although both men often went to the gym to build muscles, their legs were shaking from exhaustion.

"How annoying. If I had known better, I wouldn't have brought you here!" Tatiana Cricton glared at the two of them with great disgust.

She rolled up her sleeves and looked at the electronic watch on her wrist. A wavy line undulated violently on the screen. The number '99' flashed red in the lower right corner. "The magnetic field strength is level 99. There must be a very powerful array ahead!"

Tatiana's tone was upbeat. There was unconcealable excitement in her clear eyes.

The next moment, Tatiana's eyes widened, and her mouth opened slightly. She saw flying birds hitting a transparent barrier in front of her and then falling to the ground uncontrollably. Sure enough, there was an array... There was definitely something good ahead.

Tatiana was so excited. With a wave of her hand, a rock the size of a water tank crashed into the distance.

As expected, the tank-sized rock was blocked by an invisible barrier.

"Helix, Hogan, we're about to reach our destination. You should get up quickly!" Tatiana shouted excitedly to the two bodyguards.

The two stood up reluctantly.

Helix Briar took out an empty bottle of spring water, unscrewed the cap, and drank it.

After only a few sips, his eyes widened abruptly. He started coughing violently.

Hogan Briar laughed innocently. "Silly man, you're choking just drinking water."

"Immortal... Immortal..." Helix pointed at a rainbow in the sky and said.

Hogan was stunned for a moment. He then stepped forward and touched Helix's forehead. "Helix, have you gone mad?"

Helix ignored Hogan and just stared at the figure in the sky.

Tatiana also noticed a flying man with a sword. She did not find it strange but put her hands to her mouth and shouted, "Hey, hey, hey... No flying in front..."

Nash stopped with his hands behind his back. He glanced at the three ant-like people on the ground flatly.

He thought, 'There are actually other people in the mountains? Did they also discover something over here? No, I can't let them get there first...'

Nash frowned and accelerated his flight.

Tatiana covered her eyes with her hands.

With a loud boom, there was a sonic-like explosion.

Like a shooting star, Nash was falling from the sky.

"Fuck!" Nash cursed as he fell on a patch of grass.

There was an array that limited spiritual power! It could also block him from using his mental power for exploration. This was outrageous...

Nash felt that all the bones in his body were broken in several places. He took out a small pill from the storage ring and swallowed it. All his broken bones healed quickly. After a while, Tatiana brought the Briar twins closer to Nash.

"I told you that flying isn't allowed here, but you didn't believe me..." Tatiana had a lollipop in her mouth. She laughed so much that her eyes turned into crescents. Hogan said angrily, "Boy, didn't you hear our lady talking to you?"

Chapter 1445

Helix slapped Hogan on the back of the head. "Are you brainless? Who gave you the courage to berate an immortal cultivator?" Flying with a sword was the standard of an immortal cultivator.

Hogan scratched his head. "Damn it, I was careless!"

Tatiana walked up to Nash. She looked him up and down for a moment, then asked in a sweet and soft voice, "Can you still fly, cutie?"

Helix and Hogan were stunned.

Was this still the unruly young lady? How could she act coquettishly in front of a strange man? She even called him 'cutie'?

"Miss, are you alright?" Hogan was deeply concerned. He thought Tatiana was having a fever. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Go away..." Tatiana resisted the urge to stone Hogan to death.

At that moment, Nash slowly opened his eyes. He grabbed his fist mid-air, and the Nine Dragons Sword turned into a stream of light that penetrated the storage ring.

Tatiana blinked her big, watery doll-like eyes. She muttered, "A storage ring... You must be a talented disciple of a certain sect, right?"

Nash looked at the woman in front of him.

She had fair skin, and her every posture was elegant. Her face was as supple as a peach even without makeup, and her gorgeous red lips were lush. She was delicate yet

curvy in all the right places. "Pervert... Where are you looking?" Tatiana said with a blushing face, covering her small breasts.

"Ahhh... How dare you disrespect Miss Tatiana..." Hogan clenched his fists and rushed forward.

A faint layer of gold mist appeared on Hogan's honest and chubby face.

Tatiana raised her eyelids and waved her delicate hand. A nearby stone flew over instantly, surrounding Hogan.

Hogan raised his head and roared. With that, the stone exploded.

The alarm on the electronic watch on Helix's wrist kept ringing. Frowning, he said solemnly, "Miss, get away quickly. Hogan is out of control!" Hogan was like a crazed beast, filled with overwhelming rage. He stepped forward and threw a punch toward Nash with his pure golden fist. Nash stood up suddenly and countered with the Eight Desolate Crumbling Fist.

Hogan flew backward more than 50 meters away.

The residual power from the collision of fists sent Tatiana and Helix flying about ten meters away.

Nash only used 30% of his strength. Otherwise, the metal giant would have turned into a blood mist.

Hogan sped over again in an afterimage. The mountain trembled with every step he took.

Nash opened his Third Eye to observe the big man. He saw the cells in Hogan's body colliding together to produce metallic energy.

Metal Esper?

Hogan's martial arts cultivation was still in the Energy Cultivation Realm, but the punch just now was comparable to a grandmaster's. His strength and defense as a Metal Esper were powerful. Hogan was already five meters away from Nash. Nash raised his hand and threw out two golden needles to seal two of his veins.

Hogan stumbled and fell in front of Nash. The gold mist on his body slowly disappeared.

"Hogan..." Tatiana ran over quickly and kicked him. "You're not dead, right? Get up quickly!"

Hogan stood up from the ground and said aggrievedly like a child who had done something wrong, "Miss, did I... mess up again?"

Helix dusted the weeds and dirt off his brother's body. "Remember to control your emotions. Fortunately, this young man is strong. Otherwise, you would've killed someone again!"

Hogan pursed his lips, feeling very aggrieved. "It's his fault for disrespecting Miss Tatiana!"

"Hogan, I can't let you follow me out in the future. If you keep doing this, how will I have a boyfriend in the future?" Tatiana felt angry but also found it funny. At the same time, she was very touched. Helix and Hogan were orphans adopted by her grandfather. The three of them grew up together.

They respected her and doted on her, acting just like her elder brothers. Every time a man bullied her, they would always stand up to protect her.

Nash asked, "Are all three of you Espers?"

Chapter 1446

"Yes, we're all Espers!"

Tatiana's bright eyes looked at Nash's handsome face once more. She had to admit that this young man was really handsome!

Nash glanced at Hogan cautiously and said to Tatiana, "Stop looking at me, lest your bodyguard loses control of his emotions again!"

"How shameless! Who's looking at you?" Tatiana turned pink in her neck but was talking tough.

Helix asked, "Hey, are you a disciple of a sect?"

Nash shook his head. "I'm not a sect disciple. I'm Nash, just a casual cultivator!"

Helix took out a pack of cigarettes and gave one to Nash. "Want one?"

"I don't smoke, thank you..." Nash declined. He then asked, "Who are you? And what are you doing here?"

Lumi once mentioned that all the Espers were either from the Divine Strategy Squadron or an Esperville. Were they from the Divine Strategy Squadron?

"We... are travelers!" Helix found a reason that he did not even believe.

Nash did not ask any more questions. He smiled and said, "I wish you a happy journey!"

With that, he walked toward the mountain peak ahead.

"Hey, cutie, let's go together!" Tatiana quickly followed.

At a loss, Hogan looked at Tatiana's slender back and murmured, "Is Miss Tatiana falling in love?"

Helix puffed out smoke. A trace of melancholy appeared in his eyes. After a long while, he patted Hogan on the shoulder. "Miss Tatiana will get married sooner or later. We have to remember our place and be mentally prepared for that, do you understand?" Hogan lowered his head. His eyes turned slightly red.

Nash reached the mountain that prohibited flying. It was winter at this time. The flowers, plants, and trees in the mountains were lifeless. He opened his Third Eye...

The mountain peak was covered by a transparent pillar. This transparent pillar extended into the atmosphere.

Nash stepped in and instantly felt a huge weight on him. Even his spiritual power was suppressed.

This mountain was about 1,000 meters above sea level and more than 3,000 meters in diameter. The transparent pillar covered the entire mountain peak, indicating that this was a huge array. To break this array, one needed to find the array origin and the array tools that created the array.

By estimation, it would take between ten days to two weeks to find the array tools in this mountain under the huge pressure.

Nash extended his spiritual power and found some energy fluctuations at the edge of the mountain. He would need to go up the mountain and walk from the top to the end. This was a great challenge.

Nash took a deep breath and walked up the mountain with heavy steps.

After walking about a hundred meters, he felt the weight on his body increasing tremendously.

"Mr. Cutie, wait for me..." A soft and sweet voice came from behind.

Nash did not look back. He was already having a hard time walking up the mountain. He thought the three of them would not be able to go up the mountain at all. However, Nash was stunned.

Tatiana's steps were brisk. She soon reached where Nash was. Her exquisite face and delicate neck were covered in sweat. She was obviously affected by gravity's pull. How was she able to catch up to him so quickly? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Cutie, you seem to be struggling?" Tatiana looked at Nash doubtfully. She knew that she was now in an array that would exert huge weight onto people.

She thought, 'Cutie seems to have a much higher level of cultivation than me, so why does he seem like he's struggling?'

Chapter 1447

Nash shook his head and continued walking forward, leaving shoe prints on the hard ground with every step he took.

"Hmph, you're just pretending to be aloof and playing hard to get!" Tatiana wrinkled her button nose. She was disappointed with this handsome man.

She thought, 'I'm obviously stunning. Why won't he take another look at me?'

"Miss... Can we take a break? We can't walk anymore..." Helix and Hogan weakly shouted from behind.

"Give me the water bottle. I'll go into the mountains myself!"

"Impossible. We promised Godfather that we'd protect you!" Helix's expression was serious. Then, he slapped Hogan on the head and scolded, "Buck up! We've only just started and you can't walk anymore?" "Brother, you were the one who said you couldn't walk!" Hogan felt aggrieved.

"Shut up!" Helix scolded angrily. He then looked at Tatiana dotingly. "Miss, let's carry on!"

Suddenly, Helix's eyes widened. He pointed where Nash was and said, "Shit... The guy is gone..."

He rubbed his eyes and looked again. Nash was no longer seen on the road. He somehow disappeared into thin air.

Tatiana glanced back. A large number of strange runes appeared in her pupils. In her vision, there were countless mycelium-like invisible lines criss-crossing up ahead. All these invisible lines were runic incantations. "There are many arrays here. If you go in, you'll only hold me back..."

"Miss..."

"I must find the Thousand Illusion Array Disc. This is the only hope for the rise of the expert array family of Swenford..."

Tatiana's face showed unprecedented solemnness.

However, the Briar twins were unmoved. She said earnestly, "Helix, Hogan, you've been with the Orwells for more than ten years. You probably don't want to see our family decline, right?" Hogan was full of doubts. "What does that decline mean?"

Helix struggled to explain, "That means... It means..."

Although Tatiana's grandfather sent the two brothers to higher education, they were never book-smart. As a result, their intellect was only at the middle school level. Helix was not able to explain at all. Tatiana patiently explained, "It means that our family will go bankrupt and be taken over by other families. We'll then have to beg on the streets!"

An image appeared in Hogan's mind. The beautiful Tatiana was squatting on the side of the road as a beggar. The men passing by coveted her beauty and threw money in her face, asking her to sleep with them. "No, I don't want Miss Tatiana to be a beggar!" A golden light flashed across Hogan's eyes. Gold dust appeared between his eyebrows.

Tatiana was shocked and quickly comforted him, "That's why you can't hold me back. As long as I find the Thousand Illusion Array Disc, our family won't decline, and we won't be beggars on the streets!" Hogan nodded heavily. "Okay, we'll listen to you!"

Helix took out an adorable cartoon water bottle from his backpack and handed it to Tatiana with a solemn expression on his face. "Miss, your bottle..."

"Oh man, what are you doing? It's not as if I'm dying!" Tatiana took the bottle and slung it on her shoulder. She patted Helix on the shoulder and said, "I'll definitely come down the mountain before dawn tomorrow!" Hogan took out a long-eared rabbit-like backpack from his own backpack. "Miss, nothing must happen to you, or we'll die with you!"

Tatiana was rendered speechless.

"That's enough! I'm well versed in arrays, and I have the Eyes of Destruction. These arrays can't hurt me!"

With that, Tatiana turned around and strode away.

After walking 20 meters, her figure distorted in the Briar twins' sight. She then disappeared.

Meanwhile, Nash was sitting cross-legged on a huge stone.

The clothes on his body clung to his skin as the sweat on his face dripped to the ground.

Nash murmured, "The gravity here is three times greater than before, and I've only walked about 300 meters!"

Chapter 1448

When Nash first entered the mountain, the pressure on him was roughly equivalent to his own body weight. As he walked a hundred meters more, the pressure increased about twice his body weight.

top of the mountain.

Nash weighed around 140 pounds. Now that he had walked 300 meters, he was bearing three times the weight, which was more than 400 pounds. According to his calculations, if the weight doubled for every hundred meters, he would have to bear 1,400 pounds at the top. Although Nash's spiritual power was limited, his physical fitness was still far superior to ordinary people. Hundreds of pounds of force could not harm him, but it did take an effort to climb the mountain.

"I guess I won't be able to get out for the next two days. I'd better call them!" Nash used his mental power to communicate with the storage ring and take out his mobile phone.

As soon as the phone appeared in his hand, the screen was shattered by gravity. The lithium battery inside was smoking.

Nash was speechless. He flipped the phone and put it back into the storage ring.

Immediately, he embarked on the journey again.

When he had walked 400 meters, Nash felt the gravity increase again. The weight of more than 500 pounds made him unable to straighten his back. The sun was scorching. He felt his throat about to catch fire.

There was a stream at the foot of the mountain, but he had already climbed halfway up the mountain. It was impossible to go down for water now.

"Cutie... Wait... for me..." Tatiana's voice came again from behind, sounding a little weak and labored.

Nash turned around and saw her carrying a backpack while walking slowly. She was about 50 meters behind him.

Every step she took was laborious. It was clear that she was also bearing several times her own body weight.

Nash was secretly shocked. This short distance of 400 meters actually contained four maze arrays. He managed to come this far by using his Third Eye and his knowledge of battle tactics, but this young lady managed to come this far as well!

The next moment, Nash noticed the water bottle that slung on her body. He thought for a moment and sat down with crossed legs. He was thirsty and wanted to ask for some water!

After waiting for half an hour, Tatiana walked up to Nash.

She could not hold on anymore. She sat down on the ground, picked up the bottle, and opened the lid. A straw popped out.

Tatiana drank water in large gulps.

Nash gulped as well, but he was embarrassed to ask.

After Tatiana took a few sips, she handed the bottle to Nash. "Hey, have some water too!"

Nash took the bottle, unscrewed the lid, and took two small sips.

It was sweet and delicious, unlike ordinary tap water. Nash did not ask any questions and returned the bottle to the woman.

Tatiana was unable to straighten up due to the weight of gravity, but she managed to raise her head and look at Nash. "You're really amazing. You came to Miliphant Mountain without preparing anything!"

"Is this called Miliphant Mountain?" Nash replied because she seemed to know the mountain very well.

"Yeah, don't you know?" Tatiana looked at Nash as if he were a weirdo and said, "Don't tell me that you came here seeking treasures because you're aware of the spiritual fluctuations in the mountain?" Nash's face turned red. She was right. He came because he followed the spiritual energy fluctuations. It seemed that there was much more to Miliphant Mountain than met the eye. "Mae, slow down..."

At this moment, a worried voice came from the mountain.

Nash and Tatiana looked up.

A girl in a long-sleeved checkered shirt and two braids was skipping down the mountain.

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Chapter 1449

A muscular man followed closely behind her, carrying a wild boar.

Nash's mind was filled with questions again. He thought, 'Do the arrays in the mountains have no effect on them?' The girl with braids soon walked toward Nash without stopping or giving way, as if she had not seen him at all.

It dawned on Nash that he might not be in the same space as them.

After a moment, the girl with braids passed straight through Nash's body.

This verified Nash's inner deductions. It seems that they were all on the same mountain but in two different spaces. People in his space could see those in another space, but people in that space could not see him or touch him at all.

After the two people had gone far away, Nash looked at Tatiana, who seemed to know everything. He asked, "You seem to know a lot about Miliphant Mountain?"

"Of course! Coming to Miliphant Mountain without proper knowledge is equivalent to seeking death."

Tatiana took several more sips of water.

Nash's Adam's apple bobbed, worried that Tatiana had finished all the water. After all, there was still half the journey left.

"Miliphant Mountain was formerly called Malignant Mountain. It's one of the 108 secret realms of Drakonia! Every flower and grass on the top of the mountain is an array. Many sect disciples have entered Miliphant Mountain in the past, but they all stopped halfway up the mountain.

"Even those powerful sect elders couldn't enter the depths of Miliphant Mountain. As time went by, hardly anyone would go to the mountain anymore!"

Somehow, Tatiana felt that Nash was trustworthy, so she told him everything she knew.

"Are you from an expert array family?" Nash suddenly narrowed his eyes and asked.

There would be an expert in every profession. There were many professions in the path of spiritual practice-martial arts, elixir refining, array expert, swordsmanship, and so on...

Nash had some insights into array methods, but he was not proficient in them and had never met anyone from an expert array family.

The fact that this girl could break through layers of arrays to get here showed that she had a deep knowledge of arrays. Her appearance did not look like a sect member, so she could only be a descendant of an expert array family.

Jonathan had once laid a Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation for Drakonia. In fact, three major expert array families of Drakonia assisted in this array formation.

Without their help, even Johnathan, who was known as a Terrestrial Immortal, would not be able to complete this array independently.

"Oh, you're so smart. You've guessed right!" Tatiana's eyes sparkled.

She thought, 'This cutie is smart... Much smarter than Helix and Hogan.'

Nash smiled and asked, "Does your family have any special privileges?"

Tatiana glanced at Nash doubtfully. "When you say privileges, do you mean official status?"

Nash nodded. "Yeah, I guess so!"

"Originally, I wanted to get along with you as an ordinary person. But since you want to know about my background, I won't hide it from you..."

Tatiana straightened her back immediately and said with unmistakable pride, "My name is Tatiana Orwell. My grandfather is the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron, and my father is the colonel of the Northern Territory!" Even though Nash was mentally prepared, he was still shocked by this girl's background.

Her grandfather was the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron. No wonder she was neither sent to Esperville nor did she look like a member of the Divine Strategy Squadron. On top of that, her father was actually the colonel of the Northern Territory. There were two colonels in the Northern Territory. Nash only knew Stellar Orwell, and now he knew the daughter of the other Northern Territory colonel.

Tatiana sighed slightly. "Hey, I hope you won't alienate me because of my identity. I'm not an arrogant person!"

For a long time, Nash did not say anything.

She looked up and saw that Nash was already on his way.

"Hey... Why are you so rude?"

Chapter 1450

Tatiana gritted her teeth and stood up, striding forward to chase after Nash.

The distance of 100 meters took nearly an hour.

500 meters away, Nash and Tatiana sat down again to catch their breath.

Nash had already taken off his suit jacket. He was only wearing a thin white shirt. His shirt was almost transparent because of his sweat. His strong chest muscles and the graceful contours of his eight-pack abs were fully exposed.

At this time, Nash was looking up at the sun in the sky.

Tatiana glanced sideways at Nash's face.

She gasped, 'Oh my god! His killer side profile is stunning. Such a perfect figure, such strong abdominal muscles... Dear Lord, help me.'

Tatiana felt as though there was a wildebeest stampede going on in her heart.

Her mouth was dry, so she picked up the water bottle on her waist and bit the straw with her white teeth. She drank up.

"Have you ever noticed that the sun in the mountains doesn't seem to move?" Nash turned back to look at Tatiana.

She had a rosy blush, and her eyes watery. He could not help but look down.

Nash thought, 'Shit! Damn it, she's charming!'

Nash covered his mouth and coughed twice.

Tatiana was startled and coughed because of the water. "Yes... It's very hot today!" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nash was silent.

Tatiana blushed and asked, "Um... Do... you want some water?"

Nash shook his head and said, "It's okay, save it. There's still a long way to go!"

He was indeed very thirsty, and his mouth was dry to the point of peeling. However, Tatiana's bottle was not big. There probably was not much water in it.

"Let's get on with it!" Nash originally planned to wait for the sun to go down and then speed up on his way. However, after his observation, the sun had been hanging motionless in the sky. He estimated that there would be no nightfall in this array. Nash stood up and walked forward. Tatiana followed unhurriedly.

They had walked 600 meters.

The weight on Nash had increased to more than 900 pounds.

Tatiana's legs trembled. She gritted her teeth and said, "It's so heavy... It's like carrying Helix on my back!"

Nash thought, 'If I told her I was carrying more than 900 pounds of weight, I wonder what she would think?'

"Nash, you have a high level of cultivation, so the weight you're enduring now must be huge, right?" Tatiana gritted her teeth and moved forward with difficulty.

"About a thousand pounds!" Nash replied.

"Whoa!"

"What?"

"It just means you're awesome!"

It took about two hours for them to walk another hundred meters, reaching the 700th meter.

Meanwhile, Tatiana had drunk water several more times, each time taking big gulps.

After walking 700 meters, the two of them collapsed on the ground, breathing heavily.

"No... I can't do it anymore... I really can't do it anymore!"

Tatiana lay directly on the ground. Her light blue cotton sportswear was darker in color after being soaked in sweat.

Nash said with a dry mouth, "I want some water!"

He planned to drink up and let Tatiana go down the mountain.

700 meters was already her limit.

Tatiana said feebly, "Help yourself. I don't even have the strength to move my fingers!"

Nash reached out to grab Tatiana's cartoon water bottle. He could not help but be curious. "What kind of material is your bottle made of? How can it survive this pressure and stay intact?" Tatiana's eyelashes trembled, and her red lips slightly parted. "It's a spiritual weapon. Even bombs can't damage it at all!"

The corner of Nash's mouth twitched. "Spiritual weapon? Does it mean it can hold a lot of water?"

"Well, I just came back from Mount Olympia before departure. It contains ten tons of Olympia spring water!"

"Fuck yes!" Nash unscrewed the bottle cap and drank heavily.

No wonder she kept drinking water on the way without worrying about running out.

Unfortunately, he was so worried about finishing her water, so he only took a small sip every time.

Nash scolded himself mentally, 'Why didn't I think of using my mental power to check the internal space of this bottle?'

Nash drank three liters of water in one breath.

"So good!" he exclaimed with a burp.