

My Substitute CEO Bride

Chapter 1451

#Nash felt his strength return. His mind was clear and refreshed, and his back much straighter. After resting for a moment, he stood up and looked toward Tatiana, who appeared to be asleep.

He asked, "Do you still want to continue the journey? If it's too much, we should head back down the mountain."

The mountain's array seemed to impose gravity based on one's cultivation level.

Tatiana was at the grandmaster level and was subjected to less gravity than him. Even so, she was ultimately just a girl who had been pampered from a young age. Even carrying a weight of just over a hundred pounds while climbing to the top of the mountain would be incredibly difficult for her. Tatiana's limit was likely another 700 more meters.

"Help... Help me up... I can still keep going!" Tatiana said with great effort. She seemed to be having some difficulty breathing.

Nash sighed and said, "You should go back down the mountain. You're already at your limit!"

Tatiana suddenly opened her eyes wide. Limit? No... She had to find the Thousand Illusion Array Disc. It was the only hope to save her family.

She struggled to her feet, her legs trembling as she moved forward. Nash shook his head helplessly. Tatiana's unyielding spirit was indeed admirable. Could she really make it to the top of the mountain, though?

At 800 meters, a thud sounded. When Tatiana entered the 800-meter range, she spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground. Nash was also brought down to one knee, his eyes bloodshot. Blood was oozing from his nostrils. Tatiana tried to push herself up with her hands, but the gravity was so intense that she could not move at all.

Nash sat on the ground and scooted back a few steps, reducing the gravity affecting him slightly. Although the reduction was small, it allowed him some relief. Seeing Tatiana crushed by the gravity mercilessly, Nash grabbed her by the ankles and dragged her back.

"Are you trying to get yourself killed?" Nash frowned as he spoke. It had taken them about five hours to move from the 700-meter mark to the 800-meter mark. Tatiana had persisted solely on sheer willpower. The remaining 200 meters... would crush her resolve into dust. "Even if I die, I want to die on the mountain." Tatiana gritted her teeth as she stood up, her eyes filled with determination.

Nash smiled wryly. In consideration of her perseverance, he decided to help her. He sighed, stepped forward, and draped one of Tatiana's arms over his shoulder. He supported her as they moved forward.

It took them about 20 hours to reach the 900-meter mark. When they stepped into the 900-meter range, both Nash and Tatiana collapsed to the ground.

...

Time passed indeterminately. The sun in the sky gradually dimmed until it completely disappeared. Like a candle blown out in the night, the whole world was plunged into darkness. It was so dark that one could not even see their hand in front of their face. The temperature plummeted, the wind howled, and heavy snow began to fall. In less than an hour, the entire mountain was blanketed in white.

Tatiana shivered violently, suddenly waking from her sleep. Looking around at the pitch-black surroundings, her body trembled fiercely. "Is this... Is this the once-a-century night on Malignant Mountain?"

She had done thorough research before coming to Malignant Mountain. The ancient books in her family mentioned that a night like this on Malignant Mountain only occurred once every 200 years.

The night would be exceedingly long with very low temperatures, and the snow would not stop. She had wanted to prepare some winter supplies but ultimately decided against it. She did not believe she would be unlucky enough to encounter such a rare event on Malignant Mountain.

Yet, fate was unpredictable. Now, the rare night was upon them. It was freezing.

Tatiana shivered again. "N-Nash?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 1452

Tatiana struggled to her feet, then frantically started digging through the snow next to her. Soon, Nash's face emerged from beneath the snow. Using all her strength, she pulled him out. At that moment, Nash seemed somewhat rigid. Was he... dead?

Tatiana's face turned pale, and tears began to stream down her face uncontrollably. Nash had shared half of the burden of gravity with her from the 800-meter mark to the 900-meter mark.

His cultivation was higher than hers, and the gravity affecting him was many times greater than what she experienced. He could have easily left her behind, but he chose to climb the mountain with her instead. How could such a good man die? Tatiana could not help but cry out loud, her sobs sounding particularly eerie in the desolate mountain wilderness.

Suddenly, Nash coughed, and his body quickly warmed up.

Tatiana jolted, her voice choking as she asked, "Nash, you're not dead?"

"No... Not yet," Nash replied weakly as he rolled over and then took deep breaths. Before losing consciousness, he had used a technique to enter a state of suspended animation, which made him resemble a corpse.

There were no wild animals in the mountains, but there was still the risk of being killed by exposure to the sun. Entering a state of suspended animation helped him preserve vital energy within his body. "Why is it dark?" Nash looked puzzled.

Since they started climbing, at least 30 hours had passed. Was the sun not supposed to always be in the sky here? Was this array not supposed to ensure it was always daytime? And... why was it snowing now? It was freezing.

Nash shivered, then curled up to keep warm.

"Lady Luck kinda forsook us. We've been hit with the mountain's once-in-200-years night," Tatiana sighed gloomily.

Nash gave a wry smile. How unlucky, indeed. Suddenly, he sat up abruptly, startled. "The gravity's gone?"

He tried activating his gold core, but it still would not respond. However, he did not mind it much. As long as that dreadful gravity was gone, he was content.

Tatiana paused for a moment before surprise came over her. "It seems like it is!"

Nash quickly stood up. "Let's get moving. The gravity might return by daylight!"

Just as Nash tried to walk, his legs gave out and he fell face-first into the snow.

Tatiana, hugging her knees, said, "It's going to snow heavily tonight, and the temperature will drop a lot!"

Nash frowned. "Let's find a place to warm up first." He looked around, and all he could see was a vast expanse of white. Nothing else was visible.

"I can build a stone hut," Tatiana said while raising her hand. Suddenly, the snowy surface shook, and following that, a large amount of stones began to levitate from the snow-covered ground.

Nash had seen Tatiana manipulate stones before. It seemed that her special ability was controlling stones. He found it odd that her power was not being suppressed. It seemed the array did not affect those with superpowers. Nash suddenly had an idea-if he disabled Tatiana's martial arts cultivation, would she then not have to endure the gravity? [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Tatiana's hands moved continuously, and the stones came together, quickly forming a stone hut about the size of a single-person restroom.

Nash rubbed his legs vigorously, the friction generating enough heat to restore his blood circulation. Moments later, the two of them entered the stone hut against the bitter wind.

Tatiana took off her backpack, pulled out a rechargeable lamp, and placed it on the ground. Then, she brought out some charcoal, a folding table, two folding chairs, an inflatable bed, an air pump, frozen meat, and sausages. Nash watched in astonishment. "Is your rabbit backpack also a spirit tool?"

Tatiana nodded. "My mother's family is a family of spirit tool crafters. They can make some simple ones."

Nash was momentarily speechless. Spirit tools with storage functions were far from just simple. It was said that to craft a space, a type of special crafting material called the space stone was needed.

Tatiana piled up the charcoal, and suddenly, a flame burst from the palm of her right hand.

Chapter 1453

Tatiana looked at Nash smugly. "Are you about to ask how I can also control fire?"

Nash replied nonchalantly, "You're a dual-element Esper."

Tatiana shook her head. "Make that three. I can also control mud."

Nash was speechless again. This was truly a monstrous talent! In a novel about urban superpowers, she would definitely be the protagonist.

As the charcoal burned, the temperature inside the hut slowly increased. Tatiana took out some meat to roast on the grill and pulled out more than a dozen spices from her backpack.

Having relied on just water to stave off hunger during the day and having expended a lot of energy, both of them were famished. The pork belly sizzled on the grill, crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. It was dripping with grease. Nash practically drooled. Half an hour later, the two sat on their stools and enjoyed the barbecue heartily. They chased it down with beer. On the grill beside them, there were sides of cabbage, eggplant, oysters, and lobsters being cooked.

After nearly two hours of eating, both were stuffed to the brim. "You should've taken these out earlier, then the day wouldn't have been so hard!" Nash said, his words muffled by the oysters he was eating. Tatiana rolled her eyes. "With the gravity during the day, they would've been instantly crushed into pieces!"

Nash took a couple of sips of beer to cover his embarrassment and changed the subject. "How long will this night last?"

"About three days," she replied.

"Three days!" Nash felt a sinking feeling inside.

Three days... Surely, Hera and the others would be worried sick?

Seemingly guessing what Nash was thinking, Tatiana attempted to ease his concerns. "You don't have to worry about time passing outside. One day on Maligant Mountain is just an hour outside."

Hearing this, Nash breathed a sigh of relief. By that calculation, only about two hours had passed outside. Perhaps Hera and the others had not even reached Jonford yet.

"Worried about your wife?" Tatiana asked tentatively.

"Uh-huh." Nash noncommittally nodded.

A hint of disappointment tinged Tatiana's voice as she prodded further, "Your wife must be very beautiful, right?"

Nash, tactful as ever, responded, "She's as beautiful as you are!"

Tatiana smiled brightly. "For such a handsome man like you, there must be more than one woman by your side."

"I have two women," Nash stated bluntly.

Tatiana had been giving him odd looks all day, thinking that he said that he had a wife to maintain some distance between them.

Tatiana grabbed a bottle of beer and guzzled down most of the contents in one go.

"Your face is getting red. Don't drink too much if you can't handle it," Nash chided.

"Malignant Mountain is very dangerous. We might not make it out alive, so we might as well eat and drink as much as we can!" Tatiana then pulled out two more bottles of beer from her backpack. She tossed one to Nash and cracked hers open before chugging it. Nash fell silent.

If Nash could use his cultivation, he would not need to fear Malignant Mountain. Without his powers, the only thing he could rely on was his Third Eye. At this moment, Nash suddenly had the desire to retreat.

He had a wife and an unborn child waiting for him at home. How devastated would they be if something happened to him?

Nash twisted open the cap of his beer bottle and took several big gulps. Going back now would only weaken his resolve. He had come to the mountain to search for heavenly materials and earthly treasures to become stronger.

How could he consider retreating when he had not even exacted his great revenge? Without great power, how could he protect his wife, child, and family?

He was the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron and the chief of the Young family. He was Drakonia's Golden Amulet Master. He had a father, a grandfather, a wife, a child, and many friends. As a man, he should not retreat. With these thoughts churning in his head, Nash took a few more fierce swigs of beer and finished the whole bottle in one go.

At that moment, the tipsy Tatiana suddenly took off her sun hat, revealing her exquisitely beautiful face to Nash.

Chapter 1454

Tatiana's face could cause the downfall of cities. Her features were so finely crafted that they were flawless. The alcohol had flushed her cheeks a rosy hue, and her eyes shimmered with a drunken moistness, blending gentleness with allure.

Her face oozed a melancholy that made her seem pitifully charming.

Any normal man's heart might stir from being alone with a beautiful woman in a secluded place like this.

Nash swallowed hard, then averted his gaze. "We should rest early, gather our strength, and aim to climb the mountain before dawn!"

"Mmm!" Tatiana nodded, then picked up the rechargeable lamp from the floor and adjusted its light to a soft red.

Nash's eyelids twitched wildly.

This atmosphere... Was she doing this on purpose?

Tatiana stood up from the chair, sashaying her hips as she had seen in a video as she made her way toward Nash. However, after just a couple of steps, she stumbled over a stone blocking the coal. Tatiana fell toward Nash, a swear escaping her lips. This was certainly not her intent! Nash shot forward and caught Tatiana with one arm, preventing her from hitting the ground.

Despite the layers of her sweatshirt and undergarments, Nash could still feel the dough-like softness on Tatiana. She emitted a faint, milky fragrance. It was her natural body scent, not at all perfume.

Nash felt his mouth go dry, but he suppressed the rising impulse. He steadied Tatiana, his voice firm as he said, "You've had too much to drink, and you're not even heading in the right direction. Your air mattress is over-"

He was cut off mid-sentence as Tatiana's soft, warm lips pressed against his. Her hands clung to his shirt, her eyes shut tight. Her heart was practically pounding out of her chest.

Nash pushed Tatiana away, his expression serious. "Go to sleep. I've already told you, I have a wife."

He had once been known as the Smiling Grim Reaper. He was no saint. Still, he did not want to take advantage of someone vulnerable. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tatiana was clearly intoxicated. If he were to take her chastity now, she might resent him once she sobered up. Moreover, he and Tatiana had only just met.

Tatiana lowered her head, tears welling up in her eyes as she began to speak in a soft, aggrieved voice, "I've already said it just now. It's uncertain whether we can even make it out of the mountain alive.

"I've never experienced being a woman... Can't you let me be a woman just once?"

Her last words were as faint as a mosquito's buzz, but Nash heard them.

This woman was playing with fire!

"I know you have a wife, but I don't mind. Just treat it as a one-night stand!" Tatiana tugged at Nash's clothes. Her expression was a mix of grievance and shyness. It was immensely tempting. Her face was burning hot. She had no idea how she managed to utter such bold words.

Nash sighed. "Stop fantasizing. Just go to sleep!"

No sooner had he spoken than Tatiana was already hugging him from behind. Nash was only wearing a thin shirt and could feel the softness on his back clearly. Even with his strong will, he could not help but breathe rapidly now. His hormones were surging. Tatiana's hand slid down Nash's abdomen, and Nash inhaled sharply. He grabbed her soft, tender wrist and pulled it away. Then, turning around, he affixed his dark eyes on Tatiana as he growled. "You won't regret this?"

"I won't. Take me." Tatiana's hands reached up to Nash's neck as she breathed softly. Nash inhaled deeply, then fiercely scooped up Tatiana's pretty face and kissed her.

The night passed slowly. As snow and wind hurtled wildly outside, boundless joy and passion surged inside. The affection was endless.

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Some time passed before Tatiana awoke from her slumber. Lying on the bed, she was covered with a blanket. Nash was sitting by the fire, grilling meat. Using the inner pot of a rice cooker, he also had fish and lobster chowder going.

Chapter 1455

Tatiana lifted the blanket for a peek, and her pupils shrank. Something was bound to go wrong with how much she had drunk. She closed her eyes, recalling what happened. She had seduced Nash, and quite boldly too. "Ah! I can't face anyone now!" Tatiana pulled the blanket over her head, feeling utterly embarrassed.

"You were asleep for quite some time. You must be hungry, right? Come on, get up and eat something." Nash did not dare look at Tatiana, feeling somewhat guilty about his drunken behavior.

"I... I'm not hungry yet..." Tatiana said from under the blanket. Immediately, her stomach protested. Her already hot face turned even redder.

Nash ladled out a bowl of chowder and set it aside to cool while he continued eating barbecue and drinking beer. Tatiana peeked at Nash through a gap in the blanket, her mind a tumult of emotions.

After a long while, Tatiana finally got dressed under the covers. She then walked to the table with messy hair and sat down. Looking at the steaming bowl of chowder, she smiled softly. "You can cook too, huh?" "Do you look down on me?" Nash replied with a smile. "I started cooking on my own when I was five. While I can't make any of those famous dishes, I can easily whip up some home-cooked food!"

Tatiana scooped a spoonful of hot chowder into her mouth. It was perfectly seasoned and was not fishy at all. "You're a pretty good cook," she complimented him, then began eating the chowder by the spoonful. Tears slid down her cheeks and into the bowl. How wonderful it would be to stay with him forever. Sadly, like those wealthy heiresses, she too was just a tool for an arranged marriage by her family. When she was five, her great-grandfather had already set up a marriage

contract.

While Nash looked to be focused on the grill, he was looking at Tatiana from the corners of his eyes. Seeing her tears, he could not help but sigh internally. She probably regretted what happened.

Tatiana said nothing more, and the atmosphere was as oppressive as it could get.

After having their fill, Tatiana wiped her reddened eyes and managed a smile. "It was really tasty. I'll go tidy up now!" She then turned to start cleaning up the place.

Half an hour later, the two of them trudged through knee-deep snow up the mountain with flashlights in hand. The night was unnaturally dark, as if the sky had been dipped in

thick ink. Even the strong flashlight beam could only illuminate a few meters ahead of them. With the gravity gone, a hundred-meter distance took them less than ten minutes.

"Ah..."

Tatiana stepped into an empty space, and her entire body started sinking downward. Nash immediately grabbed her wrist and yanked her back up. "Are you alright?" he yelled over the howling wind.

Tatiana shook her head, holding onto Nash's hand tightly. They continued forward, hand in hand. Tatiana shone her flashlight on Nash's head. Seeing his hair covered with snow, she laughed and asked, "Does this count as growing old together?" "Huh?" Nash did not hear her clearly.

Happily wrapping her arms around Nash's neck, Tatiana whispered into his ear, "I said, does this count as us growing old together?"

Nash smiled slightly and replied, "Thus, one day, we will face the snow while our hair resembles its purest white." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hearing this, Tatiana intertwined her fingers with his even tighter. Nash's hands were warm, and she wished she could continue walking hand in hand with him like this forever. However...

A troubling thought crossed her mind, darkening her expression as she gripped Nash's hand tighter. Noticing that Tatiana was dressed lightly in only a cotton sweater, Nash took off his coat and draped it over her shoulders. He thought she might be cold. Tatiana felt a surge of emotion.

Helix and Hogan had always been kind to her, but she saw them only as siblings. The man before her, however, was someone she had been intimate with. His kindness touched her in a different way.

After walking nearly 500 more meters, their figures wobbled slightly. Suddenly, a burst of light so bright made them squint their eyes.

Chapter 1456

Before them was an endless expanse of lush bamboo. Using his mind, Nash determined the bamboo forest spanned about 5,000 meters. Beyond the bamboo forest,

there was an endless ocean. Tatiana frowned. "This is an illusionary array. We need to find a way to break it."

Nash approached one of the bamboos and noticed patterns engraved on it. They were arrays varying in strength and complexity. Most formations required spiritual devices or tools to set up. Only true masters of arrays could communicate with the principles of heaven and earth through engraved patterns.

Similar to the Path practice of talismans, those with insufficient cultivation needed to use yellow talisman paper and cinnabar. Those with sufficient power, on the other hand, were able to cast spells directly using their blood. The same was also true for the art of array. Powerful formations could harness the energies of ley lines and stars.

The Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation was a divinity-level array, with array patterns engraved all over the country. The array was also enhanced by ten spiritual artifacts, which were also the keys to activating the patterns. Tatiana examined the patterns on the bamboo with a serious expression. "This array is a bit tricky." She raised her hand toward the bamboo but stopped just before she touched it.

"Give it a try. We can't just stay trapped in here," Nash urged. Encouraged by his words, Tatiana placed her delicate hand on the array pattern.

Suddenly, strong whooshing sounds could be heard in the distance. 12 sharp bamboos shot toward them at lightning speed.

The bamboo moved like bullets that leaped through space. Nash immediately pulled Tatiana down to the ground with him.

The air was filled with bamboo falling like raindrops. With Tatiana firmly in his arms, Nash rolled left and right, dodging the first wave of attacks. Quickly, the second wave descended, and the number of bamboos doubled from the first. Nash slammed his palm on the ground, his body bursting with power as he stood up straight and dodged the incoming bamboo with agility.

The third wave of attacks quickly followed. Bamboo came at them from all directions, and sharp ones even sprouted from the ground. "Hold on to me," Nash said gravely.

Tatiana clung to Nash and shut her eyes. With a swift leap, Nash transported them to the bamboo Tatiana had touched earlier. He grabbed the bamboo, and using his momentum, he flew up and kicked at the incoming bamboo. His kicks sent the bamboo flying, knocking others out of their path.

Nash slowly descended toward the ground. With the bamboo still firmly grasped in his hand, he used his remaining momentum and hoisted himself up, spinning horizontally as he kicked his legs out continuously. He sent bamboo after another flying away.

The third round of attacks lasted for five minutes. Fortunately, there was no fourth. Nash leaned against a bamboo, panting heavily. Fortunately, during his years as an assassin, his master had devised numerous devilish training routines for him, including being attacked by hidden weapons from all directions.

"You can let go now," Nash said, looking down at Tatiana who was still clinging to him.

"Okay..." Tatiana responded, her voice trembling slightly. Her face was as red as an apple. After peeling herself away from Nash, she hung her head and bit her lip. She looked quite charming that way, setting Nash's heart a flutter. Yet, he was not in the mood for romance. "We need to understand these array patterns to break through the formation," Tatiana said quietly, pressing her legs together.

Nash noticed something off about Tatiana and could not help but ask, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"No, not at all!"

"Let's... study the array patterns!" Tatiana suggested. She sat with her backpack placed in front of her and pulled out an old, yellowed book from it. The cover bore a title written in fine calligraphy.

Chapter 1457

The Array Canon!

Nash looked at the tome about array patterns, which was a hefty ten centimeters thick. He could not help the twitch in his mouth. "Even the Oxford Dictionary isn't this thick, is it?" he commented. Flushing with embarrassment, Tatiana replied, "Array patterns are a profound and complex study. They're mysterious too! Of course, the topic would be complicated!"

When she was clinging onto Nash moments before, she felt a dizzying, almost drunken sensation. Now, her pants felt sticky while a numbness coursed through her body. "Tatiana, you don't seem quite yourself. But you don't look sick either," Nash said with a slight frown when his piercing dark eyes picked up her shy demeanor.

"I'm... fine," Tatiana mumbled, her head even lower now.

Softly, Nash asked, "You were trembling a bit when you were holding onto me just now. Could it be..."

Tatiana panicked and exclaimed, "Ah! Shut up, shut up!" She hastily covered Nash's mouth with both hands, eyes filling up with resentment. She almost wished she could bite him to death.

A rich milky fragrance wafted into Nash's nose. Such an exquisite scent! Who could resist a woman with the scent of milk?

Nash smiled and said, "Let's focus on studying the array patterns."

Tatiana placed the thick tome in Nash's arms and said softly, "This is for you to read. I know you know arrays, and you also have an extraordinary talent for cultivation. Once you learn these patterns, you'll reach new heights in your mastery of arrays!" Her family had arranged a marriage for her with someone from a renowned array family. They were the strongest among the three great array families, the Thoran family.

The head of the Thoran family was a master of arrays and also a peak expert in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Even her grandfather had to serve him with utmost respect. This visit was to retrieve the lost Thousand Illusion Array Disc to secure her freedom.

If she failed, she would have to marry into the Thoran family unless... she could find a man whose skills were that of the level of an array master.

Nash raised an eyebrow and said, "Stop joking. I've never touched any of these array patterns before. It would take forever for me to learn all this!"

"I spent six years only to remember three pages worth of patterns. If you want to stay here forever with me, then I'll just learn it myself!" Tatiana said with a cunning smile. She was teasing him, but she also wanted to test his affinity for arrays. "Six years for just three pages?" Nash scoffed. "What exactly do you keep in that head of yours?"

"Only you, maybe?" Tatiana blinked her big, mascara-framed eyes.

"Cheesy, but I love hearing it. I'll try to get through this book, then," Nash said, opening the first page of the tome.

[The name that can be named is not the eternal name.

[The Path gives birth to One, One gives birth to Two, Two gives birth to Three, and Three gives birth to all things.

[There are 3,000 paths, all leading to sainthood. Everything under heaven and earth can become an array.]

Nash turned to the second page and found it covered with various array patterns that were subtly unique yet strikingly similar. "I take back what I said. It's impressive that you were able to master 12 pages of array patterns in six years."

He felt a wave of discouragement as he realized the tough work ahead of him. Each page featured 108 patterns, each differentiated by a single stroke so subtle that they were almost indistinguishable. It made this task a hundred times more complex than the Path's compendium of talismans.

"What should we do?" he asked, overwhelmed.

"I triggered the killing array precisely because I couldn't fully recognize those patterns!"

Tatiana exclaimed as she set up a folding table and chairs. She then placed some snacks and drinks on the table. The two of them sat across from each other, and Nash sighed in resignation. "I'll try my best to learn them."

Chapter 1458

The array patterns that make up the formation were incredibly difficult to decipher, much like the illusionary array before them. Everything here was a fabrication of the array pattern, including the space they were in.

Yet, for those trapped within it, everything was as if real. If one died within the formation, they died for real, making deciphering the array pattern the only way to break free from it.

Nash studied the first page intently. Gifted with the Third Eye, which granted him a photographic memory and exceptional learning abilities, he usually retained information easily. However, this time, he found himself forgetting the shapes of the array patterns as soon as he looked away.

With a slight furrow of his brows, he fixed his dark eyes on the first array pattern and stared at it intently.

Suddenly, a booming sound erupted in his mind. The array pattern emitted a golden light and began to float in mid-air. Nash watched as it shifted and changed shape. Unable to see the array pattern, Tatiana mistakenly thought Nash was staring at her face and blushed slightly.

She wondered if the scoundrel was thinking lecherous things again. She lowered her eyes and asked softly, "Nash, why are you staring at me like that?"

Nash remained silent for a long while.

Tatiana only then noticed that Nash's eyes were bloodshot and that there was a fine sheen of sweat on his forehead. "Is he comprehending the array patterns?" she wondered with awe.

Tatiana covered her delicate lips with her small, fair hand, afraid that even the slightest sound might disturb Nash.

The tome contained 120,000 array patterns. Only those with a deep understanding of array patterns could comprehend them. She was born into a family of array experts and possessed an innate talent for array patterns.

Array patterns could not be memorized through rote learning. Instead, one had to comprehend their deeper meanings.

In her family, her talent was unparalleled, but even she needed three full days to understand the first array she encountered. Yet, Nash managed to do so in less than a minute. Just what kind of talent did he possess?

After her initial shock came delight. If Nash could comprehend a thousand of the 120,000 arrays, he would be considered a modern array expert. If he could comprehend 3,000, he would be a master. And if he could comprehend 10,000, he would be recognized as an array grandmaster.

This ranking only assessed one's mastery in array formation. Even becoming an expert in arrays was enough to attract the attention and favor of any power, let alone a grandmaster.

An array expert could set up grand protection arrays that could defend against attacks from Profound Reality Realm practitioners and even throw back a counter-attack.

A master of arrays could set up grand protection arrays capable of defending against attacks from the Mystique Loyalty Realm and organize offensive kill arrays.

As for a grandmaster, they could set up national defense arrays that could withstand attacks from those in the Tribulation Realm.

The Thoran family boasted a master of arrays, a significant figure who once helped the old immortal, Johnathan Calcraft, set up the devastatingly powerful Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation.

The Thoran family, along with two other major array families in Swenford, were reclusive families that rarely made public appearances. Otherwise, with their achievements and prowess in array patterns, the Thoran family would undoubtedly be considered a premier noble family in Drakonia. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nash blinked his dry eyes, a slight smile appearing on his face as he marveled at the wonder of the array pattern. "Amazing," he muttered.

The pattern was magical. A single pattern could form a complete array, and that array could undergo thousands of transformations. Each pattern represented a mini-array with various uses.

The first pattern in the tome was the Thunder Pattern, which was capable of unleashing the power of thunder. It would be useful for both offensive and defensive purposes.

"Do you have a pen and paper in your backpack?" Nash asked Tatiana excitedly.

"You've... understood it already?" Tatiana looked back at him with a mix of surprise and skepticism. It had taken her two full hours to comprehend just the first pattern, after all.

The entire family had been gathered around the living room during her endeavor, an event reminiscent of waiting for a woman in labor.

"Yeah, I'll try to draw it out," Nash replied, rubbing his hands together eagerly. He had once thought himself profoundly skilled in the art of arrays. Only now did he realize that what he knew was merely scratching the surface of the realm of array patterns.

Chapter 1459

"There's no use drawing it out. You need to carve it."

Tatiana took out a black pebble and a wedge-like carving knife from her backpack. The handle was made of rosewood while the blade flashed like a cold mirror. The middle of the handle was hollow with a spiritual stone embedded inside. "Now, carve the array pattern on the stone."

Tatiana pushed the items toward him.

Nash grabbed them eagerly and began carving the pebble. The knife was incredibly sharp, easily breaking the pebble's surface. The array pattern was intricate, so he had to be precise with every stroke or he would end up wasting his efforts. Tatiana was on edge as she held her breath. Her hands were pressed to her chest. She was worried that her pounding heart might distract Nash. She knew now how nervous her family was when she was comprehending her first pattern.

In about two minutes, Nash laid down the final stroke. The pebble in his hand trembled suddenly as the lines of the array began to emit a faint golden light.

Nash's forehead was covered with sweat, the veins of his eyes prominent. This array had eaten up a good deal of his power. Thankfully, it was over.

The surface of the pebble crackled with thin sparks of electricity, like the ones released by a lighter.

Nash felt as if he had an electrically charged stone in his hand.

"You did it, Nash!" Tatiana squealed excitedly. He was simply an array monster.

With Nash's talent, he would definitely become a grandmaster of arrays within five years. Maybe even a great-grandmaster. With a grandmaster of arrays in her family, how dare the Thoran family and the Lazadar family disrespect the Cricton family? However, reality and her position then dawned upon her.

She only had a one-night stand with Nash, and he already had a woman. Two, in fact. He definitely would not go against the two array families just because of her. Thinking this, Tatiana felt her heart sink.

"Aren't I awesome?" Nash said with a smile and brow cocked.

"Incredibly so! You're truly one of a kind!" Tatiana said with a thumbs-up.

"Since I'm so awesome, do you plan to reward me?" Nash grinned, revealing two rows of white teeth.

"Huh?" Tatiana's face turned red. While she had never been in love, she knew what Nash was referring to.

Nash sighed softly. "If you don't want to, you can forget it."

"I... It's not that I don't want to," Tatiana murmured with her red face lowered. She stood up slowly, rounded the table, and went to Nash's side. She then bent down and kissed him. Nash turned his head, hooked the back of her head with one hand, and pressed his thin lips to those delicate red lips.

Tatiana took a breath and then closed her eyes. Nash suddenly pulled her into his arms and aggressively pried open her legs.

Tatiana moaned seductively, her delicate body instantly going as soft as water. She wrapped her arms around Nash's neck and responded eagerly. Nash's hands also started to wander.

"Don't..." Tatiana suddenly grabbed Nash's hand which was about to unbutton her jeans. She had drunk too much last night, after all. She was sober now, and they were out in the open. She could not let herself go.

Nash was slightly stunned. "What's wrong?"

Tatiana turned away, bit her red lip, and whispered, "Let's find a way to break the array first."

Chapter 1460

"Alright

then!"

Nash let go, looking slightly disappointed.

Tatiana could not bear seeing Nash's disappointment but still extracted herself from his arms. With her red lips pursed, she said, "Once the array is broken, I'll... I'll let you..."

Nash then recalled the last night being Tatiana's first and felt apologetic. "I'm sorry, I was the one who was abrupt with it."

"You continue studying the arrays. I'll build a house!" Tatiana picked up her backpack and water bottle before running away.

After that, Nash went back to studying the tome while Tatiana built themselves a shelter.

It was evening at Stonywood Village. Hera and Melody called Nash dozens of times but still could not get through to him. Lips curling, Melody said, "He probably went to handle his matters. Let's go back first." Hera pouted and whined, "Even if he wants to do his own thing, he should give us a call and tell us about it. Does he not know that we'd worry about him?"

At that, Adam tried speaking up for Nash, "Mr. Calcraft is very capable, and is now a country's official. Perhaps he's carrying out an urgent mission?"

Nash had helped him so much that he had to be on his side now.

Hera sighed. "You're right. I was just being too sensitive."

Adam hurriedly replied, "That's only because you care for Mr. Calcraft very deeply, Ms. Lewis!"

Hera smiled. "You've quite the way with words. It was definitely worthwhile for me to help you deal with those relatives whom you didn't even recognize back then." After chatting for a while, Hera and Melody returned to Jonford escorted by bodyguards.

...

At the Empire Hotel in Jonford, Euria and Lumi were dressed in their camouflage uniforms. Their luggage was packed.

Inside the room, Robin was currently reporting his results. The Dragon Soul Special Forces had recruited 3,120 members, but there were only 3,110 as ten people were late.

They had been assigned to be Hera's bodyguards. Since she was the wife of the commander of the squadron, he did not notify those people.

Lumi grinned. "I really didn't think you'd make it, but you actually completed the commander's task in two days."

Even the frosty Euria praised, "I didn't think you'd have such great appeal being the troop leader."

After the Dragon Soul Special Forces dispersed, the members scattered to all corners of the room.

When Nash had given Robin his command, Euria and Lumi thought the time limit had been too short and that he was trying to push the man over. Looking at it now, they were the ones who had underestimated Robin's appeal.

"If there's a war, we'll be called back. All members of the Dragon Soul Special Forces must be on standby at any time!" Robin said loudly with his back straight. He did not expect members of the Dragon Soul Special Forces to be so resourceful and quick. He and Jasmine had been on the phone from the night before yesterday. Today, all of them arrived in Jonford.

The expenses of this meetup were significant. In addition to reimbursing various costs, a bonus of two thousand dollars was promised to each team member.

"Well done. Now gather all the members and head to Mount Dragonhid!" Lumi said as she packed a slim laptop into her computer bag, then slung on her camouflage backpack. She was ready to leave. Robin was startled.

"Mount Dragonhid, isn't that a restricted area?" Euria gave him a look. "It's a restricted area for outsiders, but it's now open to us. From now on, Mount Dragonhid will be the Celestial Dragon Squadron's base."

Robin trembled with excitement. Previously, their operations were conducted in the wild and their base was just a makeshift tent. Yet now, he could actually be stationed at the main base. "Aren't you going to start moving yet?" Euria frowned and barked.

Chapter 1461

"Yes!" Robin snapped back to reality and saluted sharply before turning and leaving. Lumi dialed Nash's phone again, but it was still off. "Just where has the commander run off to? He's been unreachable till now." Euria glanced at Lumi and said, "We can decide these matters ourselves. Why must you call the commander? Can't bear not hearing his voice for a day?"

"Sister, don't talk nonsense, I'm just reporting my work progress to my superior as usual!" Lumi argued, but her ears and neck were slightly flushed. She was clearly embarrassed by her sister's nail-on-the-head tease.

In the bamboo forest of Malignant Mountain, Tatiana had built a 20-square-meter stone house over the past two days. Stones were scarce in the bamboo forest. She had to search within a five-kilometer radius to find enough to build the house.

There was day and night in the illusory array they were trapped in, along with a sun, a moon, and stars. Three days and nights had passed since they entered the illusion. Nash tried using Tatiana's phone to contact the outside world, but there was no signal. The window in the middle of the house was opened. Nash sat on the sill, gazing unblinkingly at the arrays on the trees. After a moment, he rubbed his eyes and turned to page 36.

The fact that he was able to learn 36 pages of arrays in three days indicated his monstrous talent. His talent was already outrageously inhuman, yet he was still not satisfied.

The tome was over 1,300 pages. At his current pace, it would take him at least three months to finish. By then, over ten days would have passed in the outside world. Ten days was enough time for a lot to happen.

"Nash, it's time to eat." Tatiana's cheerful voice came from outside.

Nash put down the tome and stepped out of the stone house, only to see a figure dressed in a pure white off-shoulder dress sitting at a folding table. Her hair was tied into two ponytails that covered her chest, giving her the innocent appeal of a college student. Her dress ended at her knees, revealing legs that were as fair and enticing as opal.

"I prepared some roasted fish, mashed potatoes, and tomato soup today. Come and try some!" Tatiana smiled sweetly, her face adorned with two charming dimples.

Nash took a deep breath and sat down at the table. Looking up, he asked, "Do you know it's dangerous for you to dress like that?"

Propping her chin on her hands and batting her innocent eyes, Tatiana giggled. "Don't you like it? I can change right now if you want."

Nash gave Tatiana a look and started eating heartily. Tatiana gave him a piece of fish, her voice sweet and slightly teasing as she said, "You've been working hard, Nash! Eat more!" It was a somewhat dangerous tone.

Tatiana thought to herself how serious Nash was. He would not touch her if she did not make the first move. How fun. She then recalled her best friend once telling her how to torture a man and drive him to the edge. Nash glared at Tatiana fiercely and said in a hoarse voice, "Woman, you're playing with fire!"

Tatiana smiled slyly. "I got my pyrometic abilities when I was six years old. I've been playing with it since I was a child!"

After saying that, she raised her bare feet and rubbed it against Nash's legs. Nash grabbed Tatiana's soft feet, then tickled her soles with his little finger.

Tatiana was very sensitive and was instantly subdued. "Ah! S-Stop, I was wrong! I-I'll stop!"

Nash let go of her feet. A hint of lust flashed in his eyes, but his face was calm as he said, "Eat first. You'll only have the strength to exercise once you're full."

Chapter 1462

"Exercise? Did I gain weight?" Tatiana panicked, checking her arms and then pulling out her phone to look at her face. Having indulged in delicious and spicy foods recently without much exercise, she wondered if she had gained weight. Nash smiled and added, "Not that kind of exercise."

Only then did Tatiana realize what he meant. Blushing, she retorted, "Who'd want to exercise with you?" Despite saying that, her body betrayed her. Just thinking about that night made her mouth salivate uncontrollably.

After eating her fill, Tatiana got up to clean the dishes. Next to the stone house was a sink. A cartoon water bottle was hung upside down from the eaves. When she opened the cap, clear water came pouring out.

Tatiana washed the dishes absentmindedly when she caught sight of the 'wolf' staring at her legs in the corner of her eye. Had things gone too far? As she was washing the last dish, the 'wolf' had already approached and embraced her from behind.

His low, magnetic voice sounded in her ear. "Time for some exercise." With Nash's warm breath on her face, she melted instantly into his arms. Nash carried Tatiana into the stone house. This time, Tatiana did not resist. Nash had been studying hard for the past three days. It was time he got his reward.

Three hours passed swiftly. Nash covered the blushing Tatiana with a silk quilt, then returned to his study of array patterns by the window until the next morning. By that time, he had reached the 45th page.

On the windowsill sat eight stones now bearing carved array patterns. With the others done from previous days, there was now a total of 24 stones. Nash took these stones deep into the bamboo forest to test the array's effectiveness.

Of the 24 array patterns, the Thunder and Fire Patterns were etched on eight each while three bore the Wind Pattern. Another three were etched with the Detect Pattern, and finally, two with the Earth Pattern. Combined, they formed an integrated defense and offense array.

Following the instructions from the tome, Nash arranged the stones according to the 12 Heavenly Stems and 12 Earthly Branches. As he placed the last stone, visible ripples appeared in the air.

He wryly noted the absence of the Hidden Pattern, essential for concealing the array's fluctuations.

After searching for over 2,000 meters, he found a suitable stone and added it to the array. Instantly, the area was engulfed in lightning, thunder, and flames, charring the tough stone with its power. Pleased with the array's offensive capabilities, Nash decided to further test its defenses.

The array's defenses were designed to activate upon receiving damage. The Detect Pattern was critical for targeting as it acted like a sensor. As Nash reached out for a detecting stone, it sensed his movement and emitted a ripple, reacting to his approach. Following this, several bolts of lightning and flames charged Nash with a destructive force that moved beyond the boundaries of the array at the speed of lightning. They were capable of hitting the target in the blink of an eye.

Anticipating this, Nash swiftly dodged the attack with a quick sidestep. He was very pleased with the power of this small-scale array. He imagined that a large-scale array made up of thousands of patterns could potentially force back a cultivator in the Profound Oriental Realm.

However, engraving such a large number of patterns would be an immense task.

Large arrays required special patterns that connected with the terrain and the forces of heaven and earth. These special patterns needed to be carved on spirit stones.

Meanwhile, from the window of a distant stone cottage, Tatiana, wrapped in a silk quilt, peeked out to watch Nash. Seeing the power of the array filled her eyes with excitement and thrill. She finally understood why Nash could fly with his sword at such a young age. With his cultivation talent and perceptiveness, she suspected that he might even be the reincarnation of some ancient great being.

Seeing Nash turn around and head back, she quickly retreated to the bed and pretended to be asleep.

Chapter 1463

Nash returned to the stone house feeling sleepy, so he took off his clothes and climbed into Tatiana's bed. He wrapped his arms around her sweetly scented body and slowly drifted off to sleep.

Not long after, Tatiana opened her eyes. Seeing the weary look on his face, her heart ached slightly. She reached her delicate hand out to caress his chiseled cheek and whispered, "You scoundrel, you've stolen my heart." Nash's lips curved into a slight smile. "Really?" Surprised, Tatiana pulled back and exclaimed, "You... Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Nash teased her by lifting her chin and replying, "You woke me up. Now you have to make it up to me."

Looking down, Tatiana pressed her small hand against his warm chest and murmured, "How should I make it up?"

Nash just smiled slightly. "Figure it out yourself."

...

In the following 30-plus days, Nash worked tirelessly day and night, often skipping sleep and food. He had mastered over 500 pages of the tome.

One day, while walking through the bamboo grove, he realized he recognized the array patterns there. The grove contained over 30 arrays, but none were detection arrays, which explained their undisturbed life within.

Nash found 12 bamboo sticks with the word 'Illusion' written on them. Using a carving tool, he carved them up. As soon as he destroyed all 12 of them, the entire bamboo grove began to fall apart. The air twisted, and the surroundings changed drastically.

When Nash and Tatiana emerged at the summit of Malignant Mountain, they were met with breathtaking scenery.

However, Tatiana was visibly lost in thought. She was wearing a white dress and carrying a large white rabbit backpack with the cartoon water bottle hanging from her waist. They had been living in the bamboo grove for over a month, and during that time, their relationship had deepened significantly.

Tatiana bit her red lip, struggling to hold back tears. She knew it was time to wake from this dream.

"Tatiana, we finally made it out!" Nash exclaimed joyfully, wrapping her in a hug.

"Yes, we're out," Tatiana replied with a forced smile. If it were up to her, she would choose to stay forever in that illusionary array. Even if it were just a dream, she would rather never wake up from it. Noticing her unusual demeanor, Nash gently placed his hands on her shoulders and asked, "Tatiana, is something bothering you? You don't seem very happy."

Tatiana turned her head away and wiped a tear, her voice trembling slightly. "It's nothing. I'm just feeling a little overwhelmed with emotion."

Nash sighed inwardly but did not press further. He simply took her hand, and they continued walking. Over the past month, many intimate moments had peppered their relationship.

Strangely, Tatiana had not gotten her period yet, which might suggest that their bodies were attuned to real-world time outside the illusion. Her period only just ended before they entered the mountain.

Since only four days had passed in the outside world, she was not due for her next cycle.

Their reentry into the real world brought both relief and a tinge of melancholy, especially for Tatiana, who secretly cherished the simplicity and intimacy of their life within the illusion.

After walking 200 meters, the stone path they were following disappeared. It was replaced by a dirt road overgrown with weeds. Nash quickly noticed the array patterns on these weeds. He stopped and said, "Tatiana, set these weeds on fire." Tatiana waved her hand, and the weeds were instantly engulfed in a sea of flames. However, the fire did not reduce the weeds to ashes. The flames died down, and the weeds continued to sway in the wind.

Using her ability to see through illusions, she quickly discovered that the nearby trees had the Detect Pattern etched on them. "The trees here are the array's key points. The weeds are marked with the Sword Pattern. This is a Killing Sword Array," she exclaimed.

"To break the array, we need to destroy those with the Detect Patterns, but the trees are surrounded by the weeds!" Tatiana gestured, and a basketball-sized rock flew toward the weeds. The weeds on the ground twisted wildly, sending out sharp sword forms that instantly reduced the rock to powder.

Nash smiled and said, "We can use another array to break the array!"

Chapter 1464

"Break the array with another array?" Tatiana looked at Nash, puzzled. The concept was beyond her current knowledge.

Nash smiled and said, "Yes, we'll use an array to break the array. Pass me the carving knife." Tatiana took out a carving knife and some stones. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Do you have a smaller carving knife?" Nash asked. Tatiana rummaged through her backpack and pulled out a cute pencil case. She opened it to display a row of carving knives. "Pick one yourself!"

Nash chose the smallest knife, where the blade was only as thick as a thumbtack. He then pulled out several thumb-sized white stones from a storage ring.

Tatiana gasped. "Spirit stones?" Her eyes widened in surprise. Carving array patterns on spirit stones could enhance the power of the array patterns significantly. These

stones were exceedingly rare. Even with her family's long heritage in the art of array, they could scarcely produce a few.

"Try using your abilities to control the spirit stone," Nash suggested.

"Huh? That might not work, though?" Tatiana waved her hand slightly, and the spirit stone in Nash's palm slowly levitated. It circled quickly twice and then settled back into Nash's hand.

"I really can control the spirit stone!" she exclaimed with excitement, realizing a new potential in her abilities.

Nash smiled. "Get the chair out. Do you want me to carve while standing?" Tatiana quickly pulled a folding chair from her backpack and set it on the ground. Nash sat down, and his eyes narrowed as he started to carve array patterns with skillful precision.

In 30 minutes, Nash carved 15 array patterns—three of the Conceal, Energy, Defend, Shield, and Earth Patterns.

Realizing his strategy, Tatiana smiled and said, "You plan to create a pathway through the array, right?"

Nash nodded. "Exactly. Now, use your ability to control and set up the pathway using the stones. The order should be Conceal, Earth, Energy, Shield, Defend."

Following Nash's instructions, Tatiana arranged the five spirit stones in the specified order. When the Conceal Pattern stone was placed into the array, there was no response from the Detect Pattern. This was the clever use of the Conceal Pattern as it could effectively counteract the Detect Pattern by shielding the array pattern.

However, if any other entities entered, they would still be detected.

Next were the Earth, Energy, Shield, and Defend Pattern stones. The four spirit stones lined up with the Conceal Pattern stone to form a straight line. As it did, a transparent wall slowly formed.

At that moment, the surrounding weeds began to twist violently, unleashing terrifying sword forms that attacked the transparent wall.

Tatiana quickly arranged another set of five spirit stones in a straight line on the other side. The remaining five stones were distributed in the middle. With the stones placed in three separate lines, the defensive array created allowed Nash and Tatiana to traverse the sword array with defenses on three sides.

"The formation won't hold for long. We need to hurry," Nash said, grabbing Tatiana's hand and running.

As soon as they crossed the grassy area, the 15 spirit stones shattered completely. Calm returned, and it was as if nothing had ever happened.

Afterward, the two overcame five barriers and defeated six opponents, navigating through eight different arrays. Finally, they arrived at a dilapidated thatched hut situated at the center of the mountain's summit.

The hut seemed on the verge of collapse, yet Nash could distinctly feel spiritual energy emanating from it.

Tatiana, too, pulled out a scroll from her backpack. She unrolled it, revealing a painting of a thatched hut identical to the one before them. "This is the place... So, this is it. Malignant Mountain is indeed a secluded residence of my family's ancestors!" Tatiana exclaimed, her eyes reddening with emotion and her body trembling with excitement.

Nash felt a mix of emotions stirring within him. The ancestors of a family renowned for their mastery of arrays! No wonder the arrays here were extraordinarily powerful.

Without his knowledge of array patterns, he would never have managed to climb this mountain in his lifetime.

"Nash, you can take anything that's a part of my ancestors' belongings. I only want the Thousand Illusion Array Disc," Tatiana said while tugging at the hem of Nash's clothes and looking at him with pleading eyes.

Read Chapter 1465

Chapter 1465

Nash came to the mountain seeking treasure. He could take everything else, but the Thousand Illusion Array Disk had to be returned to the Cricton family.

Nash could not help but laugh at Tatiana's pitiful appearance. "Silly girl, it belongs to your ancestors. Of course, I won't take it," he said, with eyes filled with affection.

Tatiana felt her heart melt. She tiptoed, wrapped her arms around Nash's neck, and kissed him. After the brief kiss, Nash playfully slapped her on the backside and said, "Alright, let's go ahead and take a look inside!"

Nodding, Tatiana turned and walked toward the thatched cottage. Just as she stepped into the yard, she was thrown back by a massive force. Nash's pupils shrank as he quickly stepped forward to catch her. The force even made him stagger back several steps before he was able to steady himself.

Rubbing her chest, Tatiana said, "That's strange. I looked over the place with my Net-Breaking Eye just now and saw nothing!"

Nash looked up at the sky, only to see the clouds shaped in an array. "There's a Mountain Shield Array here. It's an extraordinarily advanced divinity-level pattern!"

Creating arrays with clouds was likely a skill beyond even a grandmaster of arrays. Tatiana saw the pattern in the sky and nodded in realization. With Nash looking on in surprise, she returned her gaze to the front of the yard. She bit her finger and flung a mist of blood into the yard.

The air twisted in the courtyard. Tatiana stepped forward and entered. This time, however, she was not thrown back. When Tatiana entered the house completely, Nash finally relaxed. He sat cross-legged on a stone table outside the courtyard and waited for her. Just as he sat down, a roar echoed through the skies, and the gold core inside him burst into brilliance. Power immediately filled his body. The restrictions were lifted, and his cultivation was restored.

Three minutes later, Tatiana emerged from the thatched hut carrying a snake-skin bag. There was a bright smile on her face. "Nash, sorry to keep you waiting!"

Nash was speechless. Tatiana approached the stone table and tossed the snake-skin bag into Nash's lap. "Here, these are for you!"

Nash opened the bag, and his pupils dilated as a violent throb grew in his chest. Inside the bag were Dragon Emperor Root, Reviving Aster, Thousand Gold Wisteria, Dream Pennywort, Dewberry Posy, and Millennium Tillandsia—all the highest quality, millennium-old medicinal herbs. Additionally, there were numerous fist-sized spirit stones too.

"Tatiana... Do you..." Nash's voice was hoarse. "Do you understand the value of these herbs?"

"Any one of these herbs alone has miraculous effects, especially the Millennium Revival Aster. It can bring someone back from the dead. The Dragon Emperor Root can extend life by at least 200 years, and the Millennium Tillandsia can neutralize thousands of poisons!" Nash explained.

"Are they that powerful?" Tatiana widened her eyes, her face filled with regret.

She looked at Nash cautiously and asked, "In that case, can you give them back to me?"

Nash took a deep breath and placed the snake-skin bag in front of Tatiana. "Take them back. If outsiders discover these herbs, it could bring disaster to you and your family."

After saying this, Nash turned away, worried that he might regret returning the herbs to Tatiana.

Tatiana burst into laughter and hugged Nash from behind, her voice tender. "Silly, my ancestor already told me about these herbs. He hid them here back then because of those people. Unfortunately, he passed away 300 years ago from old age." Nash shuddered. "And you're still giving them to me?"

"You're my man," Tatiana said softly. "Of course, I'd give the best things to the man I love."

Nash's eyes welled up as he turned around to embrace this foolish woman tightly.

Suddenly, a sinister voice echoed above them. "Hehehe... What a sweet couple."

Chapter 1466

A middle-aged man in a red robe landed nearby, and it was clear he was in the Profound Oriental Realm.

"Tatiana, go down the mountain first. I'll come look for you later!" Nash urged. He was well aware of the terror posed by someone in the Profound Oriental Realm. Even with his Nine Dragons Sword, Nash could not possibly be his opponent. Tatiana shook her head. "No, I want to stay with you!"

"Listen to me!" Nash said sternly and then pushed her away. He made a grabbing motion toward the ground. The snake-skin bag turned into a stream of light, entering his storage ring.

"Hmm? He has a storage ring too? Hehehe, I'll be having a good haul today!" The man in the red robe licked his lips, his eyes flashing fiercely.

Nash stared at him and asked, "Who are you?"

The middle-aged man arrogantly replied, "I'm Erec Camden, the master of Fier Valley!"

Hearing this, a strange expression crossed Nash's face. Then, he gestured a salute and said, "I'm Nash Calcraft, the junior disciple of Johnathan Calcraft from Tili Mountain. Greetings, Master Camden."

"What? You're Johnathan's disciple?" Erec's pupils suddenly constricted.

Johnathan... He was the nightmare of all sects!

"Exactly!" Nash no longer showed any fear. He had heard about Erec from his master. Erec was only in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, but he cultivated a deception technique that allowed him to form a fake Nascent Soul in his core. It was a characteristic of those in the Profound Oriental Realm.

This technique could mimic the aura and pressure of a true Profound Oriental cultivator so well that even those at the peak of the realm might not be able to distinguish real from fake.

His master had been a true giant among cultivators. To him, Erec deserved a beating regardless if he was a real Profound Oriental Realm cultivator or not.

His master thought the technique was amusing and even intended to teach it to his second disciple, Francis. However, Francis seemed uninterested in learning it. After all, it was just a flashy technique, and Francis was too modest to bother with such showmanship. Erec squinted and threatened, "Boy, do you know the consequences of deceiving me?" He had been intimidated by Johnathan before, and just hearing the name made him nervous. Yet, he was skeptical about this young man truly being Johnathan's disciple. Nash calmly replied, "My master mentioned that your technique is quite special!"

The middle-aged man suddenly started coughing violently. He then laughed and said, "Alright, alright, I believe you. We shall meet again!" With that, he leaped away, flying into the distance.

Unbelievable... Three years in seclusion and the moment he stepped out, he encountered a disciple of Johnathan's. He decided to hide in Fier Valley and break through to the Profound Oriental Realm before venturing out again.

"Hmm, Nash, is your master's reputation really so formidable? He even managed to deter a Profound Oriental Realm senior," Tatiana asked curiously.

Seeing Tatiana completely unfazed, Nash could not help but laugh. "Weren't you afraid at all?"

"Nope! I have the Thousand Illusion Array Disc, and we're on Malignant Mountain. Even if he was truly in the Profound Oriental Realm, I could still deal some damage to him!"

Tatiana said haughtily, her eyes fierce and exuding confidence as if having the disc meant she could conquer the world.

"Oh? Is this disc so powerful?" Nash asked with interest. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"The Thousand Illusion Array Disc is an ancient divine artifact. It contains a hundred thousand array patterns and can control all arrays!"

Chapter 1467

A diving artifact? Nash's gaze fixed heatedly on Tatiana. Divine artifacts, as the name suggested, were tools crafted by immortals, existing on a level beyond spiritual artifacts. The thought of a hundred thousand array patterns made his scalp tingle. Tatiana tensed and whispered, "Don't look at me like that. Only those of the Cricton family bloodline can control the disc."

Nash awkwardly withdrew his gaze. "I meant no harm. I was just shocked!" Considering all the precious items Tatiana had already shared with him, he would not covet the disc.

Setting aside these thoughts, Tatiana was already his woman. No matter how powerful the disc was, he would not do anything to harm her.

Tatiana gently smiled and asked, "So, shall we descend the mountain now?"

Nash nodded. "Yes, let's go down the mountain." He took out his Nine Dragons Sword, tossed it into the air, and then wrapped his arm around Tatiana's waist. They both flew onto the blade.

Nearly four to five days had passed outside. Nash guessed Hera and the others were probably worried sick.

...

At the foot of the mountain, over a thousand people had gathered. Among them, 200 were from the Celestial Dragon Squadron, 500 from the Northern Territory, and 300 from the Cricton family led by the head of the family. There was also the current deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron, Dallas Cricton.

Edmund Cricton stood with his arms behind his back, his face exuding authority. However, his eyes betrayed his worries. Dressed in a black trench coat and wearing a round hat, he radiated a fierce aura. "Old man, if anything happens to my daughter, I won't let you get away with it!"

Dallas scoffed. "Now you care about Tatiana? You joined the army at 19. Have you even seen your daughter ten times?"

Edmund's eyes reddened as he shouted, "That's no excuse for you to betroth her to the Thorans!"

At this, Dallas' face filled with guilt. This had indeed been the reason Tatiana ran to Malignant Mountain in search of the Thousand Illusion Array Disc. It was because she did not want to fulfill this marriage arrangement. "Silence." At that moment, an elderly man with white hair and no teeth tapped his cane. Both Dallas and Edmund immediately reigned in their hostility.

This old man was none other than the elder of the Cricton family, Rosarch Cricton. He had once helped Johnathan set up the devastating Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation which had cost him his cultivation and left him grievously injured, earning him a national honor.

Despite his advanced age and frailty, his eyes were still sharp. "I instructed Dallas to arrange this marriage. Would you like to shoot me instead?" he challenged coldly.

Edmund's expression darkened as he replied softly, "Grandfather, times have changed. Wars are fought with guns now. Arrays and all that stuff are obsolete!"

The old man simply retorted, "Ignorant..."

"You call yourself the colonel of the Northern Territory, yet you look down on the ancient art of war arrays which possess the power to shake the heavens and the earth?" The old man scoffed while shooting Edmund a cold glance. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Dallas chimed in, "Edmund, as you saw earlier, our men couldn't even advance 200 meters. That's the power of arrays. You've been in the Northern Territory for years and have been out of touch with our family's deeper traditions. I don't blame you..." "Enough." Edmund snorted coldly but did not argue further. He had read military texts and understood the utility of arrays, but what his father and grandfather spoke of seemed too mystical.

Yet, when he led his men up the mountain earlier, they were indeed immobilized by some overwhelming force.

Then, there was the man bound in heavy metal chains. To Edmund's astonishment, there were even people with superpowers in this world called Espers. Even more outrageous was the fact that his father managed most of these Espers within the country. If he could bring these people to the Northern Territory...

Reflecting on this, Edmund's expression softened slightly as he said gravely, "Dad, Grandfather, let's figure out how to get up the mountain to find Tatiana. If all else fails, I'll ask the Northern Territory to send a few missiles to blow up this array." Dallas scoffed again. "Is that how national resources should be used?"

Chapter 1468

Edmund stiffened. He showed a pained expression as he said, "Then please tell me what should be done. I just want Tatiana to be safe!" Could they not tell he was just joking? Why take it so seriously?

Dallas remained silent. He had arrived the day before. If there had been a solution, would he have waited until now?

"Please call someone from the Thoran family," Rosarch slowly suggested. "They should be able to lift the heavy gravity on this mountain."

"That's our only option left." Dallas sighed and took out his phone to make a call.

"Grandpa!" Just then, Tatiana's voice came from halfway up the mountain.

Dallas trembled. Looking up, he saw Tatiana and a man walking shoulder-to-shoulder down the mountain. Edmund felt nervous. It seemed it had been five years since he last saw his daughter. Seeing the young miss alive, Hogan started sobbing while Helix wiped away his tears.

If it were not for Helix's intervention, Hogan might have already offed himself.

"Tsk tsk, your family makes quite the entrance," Nash remarked lightly, eyeing the throng of people at the foot of the mountain.

He had originally planned to fly down the mountain with his sword, but upon detecting the crowd below and guessing they were Tatiana's family, he chose to land halfway and walk the rest of the way down.

"How can you be so relaxed? My grandfather is the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron while my father is the colonel of the Northern Territory. And my great-grandfather is a peerless national hero!"

Tatiana boasted again about her impressive family background. With such connections, she could make waves anywhere! She preferred to keep a low profile. Otherwise, she would surely be a prominent figure among the elite socialites.

"I'm the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, so my rank is above your grandfather. My dad is the Warden of the Northern Territory, which ranks above your father. What's there for me to be nervous about?" Nash quipped with a smirk. Tatiana burst into laughter. "Just don't say that in front of them, or they'll definitely dislike you!"

She had not realized that Nash also liked to brag. Suddenly, Tatiana stopped walking, turned around, and asked with a serious expression, "Nash, do you love me?"

Nash nodded. "Time breeds affection. We spent so many days in the illusionary array. I've already fallen in love with you!"

Tatiana felt a wave of sweetness course her heart, but her expression remained serious as she said, "There's something I haven't told you. Actually, I'm already betrothed."

Nash did not show any surprise. Smiling lightly, he replied, "So what?"

Tatiana pursed her lips and looked down. "It's a marriage arranged by my grandfather and great-grandfather. I'm worried they won't agree to me dating you."

Throughout their acquaintance, Nash had only revealed that he had two other women in his life and that he had grown up training on the mountain. He also apparently did not have a significant family background.

In contrast, the Cricton family, being a lineage of array masters, necessitated marrying equals in terms of family stature.

Nash placed his hands on Tatiana's shoulders and said earnestly, "Didn't I tell you? I'm the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, and my father is the Warden of the Northern Territory. Am I inferior to the Thoran family? Moreover, I've learned over 3,000 array patterns. Give me one more month and I'll even master that tome of yours. What's the Thoran family going to compete me with for you?"

"Oh come on, I'm not messing around here," Tatiana said with frustration as she stamped her foot. Was this really the time for him to be boasting?

Chapter 1469

Tatiana's grandfather was the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron. He certainly knew that the Celestial Dragon Squadron had long been disbanded.

As for the Warden of the Northern Territory? Her father had lived in the Northern Territory for over 20 years and knew everything there was to know about the so-called Warden. The man did not have a wife, let alone any descendants. "Ah, you just don't trust me!" Nash could not help but want to laugh and cry at the absurdity.

"Miss Tatiana!!" Just then, Helix and Hogan scrambled up to them, rolling and crawling.

Seeing them and their bruised faces, Tatiana frowned and asked, "What happened to you guys? Did my grandfather beat you?"

Helix chuckled. "No, it wasn't your grandpa who hit us. Hogan tried to kill himself, so I ended up getting into a fight with him!"

Recalling Hogan's declaration that he would die with her if she were gone, Tatiana felt both moved and helpless. She looked at them guiltily and apologized, "I'm sorry for making you worry."

Hogan quickly replied, "Miss, you don't have to apologize. I'm really happy to see that you're fine."

Tatiana sighed. "Let's go."

The four of them headed down the mountain.

With tears in her eyes, Tatiana threw herself into her grandfather's arms while sobbing. "Grandpa... I missed you so much!" After more than 40 days in the illusionary array, she really missed her family.

Dallas patted her on the back, his voice choking with emotion. "It's alright. As long as you're safe, that's all that matters."

"Tatiana!" Edmund awkwardly called out.

Tatiana collected herself and then turned to look at her father, tilting her head haughtily. "Hmph, who says I'm your daughter?"

Filled with guilt, Edmund responded, "Tatiana, I've been very busy these past years. You need to learn to understand me!"

Tatiana pouted. "You haven't come home in five years. I almost forgot I even had a father!"

Despite her words, she could not help but throw herself into her father's arms, her tears falling. She used to resent her father, but as she matured, she understood the demands of his job and gradually let go of her hard feelings. Her father was a hero, a great hero who defended the country. She had no reason to hold a grudge against him.

After a moment, Tatiana lowered her head respectfully to her great-grandfather. "Great-grandpa, why are you here too?" Rosarch lit a cigarette and exhaled a mouthful of smoke. "You're the family's little princess. How could I not come?" Tears welled in Tatiana's eyes. "Great-grandpa, I won't dare run away from home again!"

Rosarch sighed and then turned his gaze to Nash, asking, "And who might this be?"

Tatiana immediately tensed up. She was just about to speak, but Nash beat her to it. "Hello, sir. I'm Tatiana's boyfriend!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, two icy stares landed on Nash. One came from the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron and the other from the colonel of the Northern Territory. Both were accustomed to high positions of power that even their gazes carried an intense oppressive force.

However, Nash remained still under their gazes. The current atmosphere was so tense that even the seasoned warriors of the Northern Territory who were accustomed to life-and-death battles shivered. Tatiana quickly explained, "Grandpa, he's the one who brought me into Malignant Mountain. If not for him, I would've died on the way without even getting it!"

"What?" Dallas suddenly trembled, his breathing becoming rapid. "You're saying... you got it?"

Rosarch's sharp eyes also widened.

Tatiana did not name the item, but they all knew she was referring to the Thousand Illusion Array Disc.

Dallas quickly regained his composure and smiled slightly. "If that's the case, let's give this young man ten million as a reward!"

Chapter 1470

An elderly man dressed in a traditional robe promptly presented a check for ten million. Nash did not even glance at it.

His gaze was firmly fixed on Dallas as he said indifferently, "I made myself clear earlier. Tatiana is my girlfriend. Helping her is only natural for me, so please take this money back."

The elderly man was the Cricton family's butler. Seeing Nash's refusal and perceiving it as disrespectful, he coldly said, "Young man, it's wise to recognize the situation. Do you think you're worthy of the Cricton family's eldest daughter?" With these words, he released the aura of someone at the mid-stage of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Nash merely glanced at the butler before unleashing his aura in return, which was at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Arrogant people should be subdued with force.

The butler coughed up a mouthful of blood. He staggered back several steps, then stared at Nash in shock. He exclaimed, "You... at the peak of Mystique Loyalty Realm?"

What? The peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm?

The Cricton family members widened their eyes in disbelief.

How old was he? He was only 20-something but was at the peak of Mystique Loyalty Realm! Who would believe this if they heard it?

"May I ask, young man, from which sect do you hail?" Dallas slowly narrowed his eyes, intrigued.

The fact that this young man had emerged unscathed from Malignant Mountain and remained unfazed in the face of both Dallas' and Edmund's imposing auras were clear indications that he was no ordinary individual. "My name is Nash Calcraft. My master is Johnathan Calcraft!" Nash replied, neither humbly nor arrogantly.

"Senior Calcraft?" Dallas was shocked. This young man was a disciple of the venerable sage?

"He says that and you just believe him?" Rosarch snorted coldly. Then, with a stern look, he questioned Nash, "How are you going to prove that you're his disciple?"

Nash smiled and replied, "The elder Cricton asked me from which sect I hail, and I merely answered truthfully. Whether you believe it or not is up to you. Why should I need to prove anything?"

"How dare you..."

"So bold..." Dallas and Edmund both glared at Nash in anger. Disrespect toward them was one thing, but showing disrespect to Rosarch was tantamount to him making an enemy of the entire family. Tatiana quickly stepped in front of Nash, her voice trembling as if she were about to cry. "Grandpa, Dad, he's my savior. You can't harm him!"

Dallas' mouth twitched.

Harm? This guy was at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm! Even if they brought over 30 Espers with them, they probably would not be able to hold him!

Rosarch's calculating eyes flickered slightly before he spoke up indifferently, "I do indeed admire your character, young man, but since Johnathan Calcraft has already ascended, you, his disciple, are left without support. How can you provide Tatiana with security?" "I'm my own reliance," Nash replied, again neither servile nor overbearing.

"Reckless and impulsive! You think you're above everyone else. Do you really believe that reaching the Mystique Loyalty Realm makes you invincible?" Dallas' anger was rising.

He had seen arrogant people before, but never someone as arrogant as this. Peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm? Even the Cricton family had two such individuals.

His Divine Strategy Squadron had 12, eight of whom possessed powerful abilities! It would be easy to suppress Nash with the power of the Divine Strategy Squadron.

If he truly was Johnathan's disciple, Dallas would only feel disappointed.

Nash was about to say more when he suddenly sensed a fluctuation of spiritual energy from his storage ring. It was coming from the crystal talisman that was given to him by the chief disciple of the Limitless Sword Sect, Nathaniel.

"Nash, I'm sorry. I couldn't stop the Third Elder. He has descended the mountain to seek vengeance against you. Try to find a place to hide!" his voice echoed in Nash's mind.

Nash's brows furrowed slightly. The Third Elder of the Limitless Sword Sect was someone with mid-stage Profound Oriental cultivation. If he was descending the mountain now, it would be about time that he found him.

"Tatiana, wait for me. I'll look for you at your family's place!" With these words, Nash transformed into a streak of light and soared into the sky.

Sword flight!

Rosarch took a deep breath, realizing then that this young man might truly be Johnathan's disciple. Only someone like Johnathan could cultivate such an outstanding disciple. It was a pity, though, that despite living for 800 years, Johnathan had not built a large power base.

Tatiana stared at the sky where Nash had disappeared to blankly, his last words echoing in her mind

Chapter 1471

Would he... come to find her?

Dallas patted Tatiana's head and said softly, "See, this guy is forced to escape under our pressure. Such a person is not worthy of entrusting your life to!" Taksh squinted and muttered, "Why do I feel this kid looks familiar?"

Nash had just left, and the Cricton family members were about to return home.

Suddenly, an old man in white robes descended from the sky with a loud boom.

The old man's face was grim, and the terrifying pressure instantly forced everyone to bend over.

"Who are you..."

Edmund's legs trembled. He choked back as he shouted.

"Have you ever seen this person..." The white-robed man slowly raised his hand, and a phantom of Nash appeared before him.

Tatiana exclaimed loudly, "I've never seen him..."

However, the butler of the Cricton family spoke up, "I have seen him. He went west!"

The white-robed man glanced lightly at Tatiana.

Tatiana's mind shook violently, and blood spewed from her mouth. Her face turned pale, and her expression became listless.

Dallas squinted his eyes and said, "Senior, I'm the deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron. I'm affiliated with Drakonia's authority!" Edmund also introduced himself, "I'm the colonel of Northern Territory..."

The white-robed man waved his sleeve, and a vast storm blew everyone to the ground.

Those Espers displayed their superpowers. However, the more they struggled, the more blood they spat out.

"Can the official power of the country provoke my Limitless Sword Sect?" The white-robed man snorted, and then his figure gradually faded away. After a while, everyone regained their senses.

Dallas took a deep breath. "That bastard offended an elder in Profound Oriental Realm!"

Tatiana said weakly, "He... didn't escape under pressure. He just... didn't want to get us involved!"

Dallas picked up Tatiana and smiled bitterly. "We're already in this situation, and you're still speaking up for him!"

...

Meanwhile, Nash headed west.

Soon, he flew to a desolate and uninhabited deep mountain.

Along the way, he even stopped at a cellphone shop and got a new phone.

Nash inserted the SIM card and called Hera.

"Hubby..."

Tears welled up in Hera's eyes. Her voice was trembling as if something was stuck in her throat.

"Honey, I'm on a secret mission right now. It may take a few days before I can come back. Don't worry!" Nash hung up after saying this.

A terrifying momentum approached from behind, and he did not have time to continue the call.

After hanging up the phone, Nash took out a carving knife and carved hidden patterns.

It would be easy for a powerful expert in the Profound Oriental Realm to find him.

Using Hidden Pattern should completely conceal his aura.

In just ten seconds, Nash had carved out three Hidden Patterns.

However, more than the Hidden Patterns were needed.

Nash carved several Illusion Patterns.

With six array patterns thrown out, Nash's figure disappeared.

At the same time, the white-robed man landed on the ground.

Watching Nash disappear, the white-robed man raised his hand and released several golden beams.

The flowers, grass, and trees within a hundred meters turned into dust.

Nash was blasted away by a force he could not match even with the protection of the Divine Farmer's Cauldron.

"Brat... You killed my disciple. I'll exterminate your entire family!"

The man in the white robe clenched his fist, and Nash's bones all over his body cracked.

It was terrifying!

The Profound Oriental Realm was truly terrifying.

Nash felt despair flooding his heart. There was an unprecedented sense of crisis rising within him.

"Old man, if you kill me, my master won't let you off with it!"

Nash struggled to utter even a single sentence.

The man in the white robe sneered. "You're Johnathan's disciple, aren't you? Your master has gone to that place, and returning is almost impossible..."

Upon hearing this, Nash felt even more hopeless. This old guy seemed to know everything about him.

Threatening him was pointless.

The thought of the Nine Dragons Sword struck him.

Nash flickered his wrist, and the Nine Dragons Sword appeared in his hand.

He spat out a mouthful of blood onto the blade, and suddenly, the Nine Dragons Sword released an illusory dragon shadow. It instantly crushed the power of that old man that bound Nash into nothingness. "The Nine Dragons Sword?"

Chapter 1472

The man in the white robe looked astonished. Then, greed flashed across his face. "Is someone like you worthy of possessing a weapon of this level?"

With that, he appeared in front of Nash in the blink of an eye. He waved his sleeve to dispel the dragon shadows.

Nash gripped his sword with both hands and slashed fiercely.

The sword gleamed, illuminating the sky.

Thousands of sword forms instantly merged into a giant sword and slashed down.

"The Profound Sword Techniques?"

The man in white was slightly stunned.

With a casual wave of his sleeve, he shattered the huge sword form.

"Who is Divus to you?" the man in white asked with squinted eyes.

Nash knelt with one knee on the ground. He held the sword with one hand and was coughing up blood. "Friend..."

"A friend? You can die, then!"

The man in a white robe gestured with his hands as if wielding a sword, lightly slashing toward Nash.

A terrifying sword form, carrying the will to destroy everything, slashed toward Nash.

He knew Divus.

If this kid were Divus' disciple or descendant, he may have spared his life.

However, mere friendship was not enough to offset the hostility of killing his disciple.

"Mountain Carver..."

Nash poured all his energy and power into the Nine Dragons Sword.

With one slash, the heavens and earth changed color.

Two supreme sword energies clashed.

A sword form storm engulfed the entire mountain.

The man in a white robe and Nash were sent flying. Nash's clothes were shredded by the sword form imbued with the will.

He summoned the Divine Farmer's Cauldron, but the opponent's sword intent was terrifying. Nash was sent flying a hundred meters away along with the Divine Farmer's Cauldron. The man in a white robe was also affected. His clean white robe was tattered,

and his dignified hair was disheveled. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A bloodstain appeared on his chest.

The man in white took a deep breath. "He's so young, yet he has comprehended sword intent. I must not spare this brat's life!"

He soared into the air the next moment, wielding an overwhelming sword form toward Nash.

"Mountain-Shaking Rune!"

Just then, a clear voice came from the air.

A large area of white light appeared in the air.

The man in the white robe's sword form shattered upon touching the white light.

"Ancient Secret Rune?"

The man in white looked toward the front with his squinted eyes. "Does even a small sect like the Sage Mantle Sect dare to intervene in the affairs of my Limitless Sword Sect?" The air twisted, and a gorgeously dressed woman in classical blue attire strolled out.

12 golden runes rotated slowly around her.

The man in the white robe's pupils contracted. "You've obtained the heritage of the runes?"

It was rumored that when the rune ancestor passed away, he refined 12 life-saving immortal runes.

Each immortal rune had the power to destroy the heavens and the earth.

However, to fully control these 12 immortal runes was not something the woman in front of him could achieve.

The woman in blue attire parted her lips. "I'm protecting this man..."

The man in a white robe sneered, contemptuously saying, "You've just stepped into the Profound Oriental Realm. I'm already in the mid-stage of the Profound Oriental Realm, just a step away from the later stage. "Even if you have 12 immortal runes, you can't fully unleash their power. Do you think you're my match?"

The Sage Mantle Sect was, after all, a secluded sect. He only came out this time to seek revenge and did not want to offend other sects.

Roxy's eyes flashed with a cold glimpse. "You can try!"

Provoked, the man in a white robe thundered angrily. "Do you think I wouldn't dare?"

He raised his hand as he spoke, and a top-grade spiritual sword appeared.

Immediately, he swung the sword.

The sky was covered in a sea of swords like a raging wave sweeping.

This scene was comparable to the Return of Infinite Swords used by Bladesman Divus.

Roxy clasped her hands, and the rotating 12 immortal runes suddenly stopped.

An immortal rune in front of her flew out and exploded.

It was like a shell detonating in the ocean.

The entire world was illuminated.

The air twisted and tore apart.

The original mountains, rivers, and streams no longer existed.

Everywhere a hundred meters around them had turned into a dark, desolate land.

The sword form rolled back, and the man in white was sent flying hundreds of meters away. Finally, he fell to the ground, spitting out blood from his mouth.

Roxy's pretty face was pale.

Chapter 1473

Roxy descended from the air, stumbling several steps before steadying her figure.

"You mad woman... You detonated an immortal rune!"

The figure in white revealed a horrified expression, his eyes filled with fear.

He would have been destroyed if he had not used his essence blood to resist this power just now, and he was in the Profound Oriental Realm.

The might of immortal runes was indeed terrifying.

Roxy calmly said, "Are you going to continue this?"

"One day, I'll lead the Limitless Sword Sect to crush the Sage Mantle Sect!"

The man in white gritted his teeth and spoke each word slowly.

The 12 immortal runes of the rune ancestor complemented each other, forming both attack and defense. They could even be described as divine treasures. This woman from the Sage Mantle Sect indeed could not fully control them.

However, she could detonate immortal runes.

She was willing to damage this immortal treasure to protect Nash.

If she detonated another one, it would be something he could not withstand.

He decided to wait for the Eldest Elder and the Second Elder to emerge from seclusion. Together, they would crush the entire Sage Mantle Sect.

"Do as you please," Roxy calmly replied.

The figure in white coldly glared at Roxy, then turned into a stream of light and shot into the sky.

As soon as the man in white left, Roxy spat out a mouthful of blood.

The 11 immortal runes gradually dissipated.

Nash crawled out of the Divine Farmer's Cauldron.

At this moment, he looked highly terrifying, as if he had been peeled alive.

Although burdened with heavy responsibilities, he was extremely excited inside.

His sword had just injured someone in the Profound Oriental Realm.

Roxy paced over, frowned at the bloodied Nash, and muttered, "Luckily, you have a strong life force..."

Nash wanted to speak, but he tasted something rusty in his throat and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The next moment, he fell unconscious into the Divine Farmer's Cauldron.

...

He did not know how long he had been unconscious.

Nash slowly regained consciousness and found himself lying in a cave.

A pile of bonfires was burning nearby.

Across from him... Roxy was sitting on a single-seater couch, holding a half-filled glass of red wine.

"You're awake..."

Roxy calmly looked at Nash.

"Ahem... How long have I been unconscious?" Nash asked hoarsely.

"Three days!"

Roxy parted her lips, her deep, beautiful eyes scrutinizing Nash.

Nash felt uneasy under her gaze.

When he lowered his head to look, he realized he was naked.

Under the dragon blood's healing, his injuries had mostly recovered.

He reached down and found his little buddy intact, which relieved him.

He quickly summoned a suit jacket and covered his lower body, hoarsely saying, "You've saved me again. Thank you!"

Roxy sipped her wine. "You should indeed thank me. I even detonated an immortal rune for you!"

She could fully control the 12 immortal runes after breaking through to the mid-Profound Oriental Realm.

By then, she would be invincible within the Profound Oriental Realm. She could even pose a threat to those in the Divine Sojourn Realm.

However, to save this worthless man, she detonated an immortal rune.

It was like missing a part of the eight trigrams or one of the five elements.

The 12 immortal runes could no longer unleash their peak power.

Nash hoarsely said, "You've saved me twice. I'll remember this favor. If you need me in the future, I, Nash, will not hesitate to give my life!"

Roxy said lightly, "Focus on improving your strength. With your current power, you can't help me with anything!"

With that, she put away the couch and left.

Nash sighed. If he had not just broken through recently and his foundation was not completely stable, he would have already taken out those herbs and attempted to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm.

...

Two days later, Nash flew back to Jonford by plane.

Finn came to pick him up in a Mercedes-Benz.

Finn saw Nash's pale face in the car and could not help asking, "Nash, are you injured?"

Nash replied calmly, "It's just a minor injury. I'll recover in a few days. How has Jonford been lately?"

Finn pursed his lips, his eyes dimming as if he had some worries.

Nash furrowed his brows. "Has something happened?"

Chapter 1474

"Yes, it's Miss Stone. She..."

"Melody?"

Nash's face sank. "What happened to Melody?"

"Three days ago, Miss Stone was taken away by a group of oddly dressed women!

"Among them was a Profound Oriental Realm expert, and Master Bertram and the others couldn't stop them!"

Finn cautiously glanced at Nash through the rearview mirror.

"Who are they?"

Nash gritted his teeth.

Practitioners in the Profound Oriental Realm were rare.

However, one after another was appearing.

What intrigued him more was the identity of the people who took Melody.

"They call themselves the Ink Veil Sect, and they said they were taking Melody to their sect for cultivation!

"Actually, I don't think it's bad. The Ink Veil Sect is full of beautiful women. Who knows... Maybe she'll bring back a few martial seniors or juniors when she returns!" Finn joked to lighten the mood.

"The Ink Veil Sect..."

Nash squinted his eyes. As a former assassin, he was familiar with the Ink Veil Sect.

The Ink Veil Sect was a sect mainly focused on assassination.

Eight or nine out of ten assassins on the Dark Web Killer Leaderboard were from the Ink Veil Sect. Moreover, these people were just peripheral disciples of the Ink Veil Sect.

The core members of the Ink Veil Sect practiced mysterious techniques and rarely showed themselves.

Those were the pieces of information Nash had gathered from his former colleagues when he was a killer.

One of those colleagues was a female killer who was supremely skilled in assassination techniques.

"Could Melody have some special talent?" Nash muttered to himself, tightly furrowing his brow.

Back in Gladwell Villa, a figure appeared in a flash as soon as they got out of the car.

It was Bertram.

"Nash, you must've heard about Melody, right?"

"Yeah, I just heard from Finn. The Ink Veil Sect shouldn't have any ill intentions. This might be a good opportunity for Melody!" Nash nodded with a smile.

The art of mysterious techniques was incredibly profound. Even Johnathan could only understand the surface.

If Melody had talent in this area and could learn the art of mysterious techniques, her combat power would increase several times. She would then have more means to protect herself. "Huh? You're injured?"

Bertram frowned, looking worriedly at Nash's pale face.

After all, he knew Nash's strength.

Among them, no one was a match for Nash.

Those who could injure Nash were likely as strong as Profound Oriental Realm experts.

Nash smiled faintly. "It's nothing. I'll be fine after resting for a couple of days."

"That's good. Oh, by the way, Regulus came to look for you. He's staying at the Jonford Grand Hotel now!"

Bertram withdrew his gaze, getting to the point.

"You can ask him to come over to meet me. He's probably here to ask for help curing their young heir!"

"Okay!"

Bertram took out his phone and called Regulus.

Nash returned to the villa.

He took out paper and pen to write and draw.

Bertram sat on the opposite couch, smoking. He asked curiously, "What are you drawing?"

Nash said, "The method of breaking through the Profound Oriental Realm with abstract energy!"

Bertram shuddered, his eyes flashing with excitement.

It had been over half a month since the Southern Martial Alliance incident.

Initially, the promise Nash made to them was to provide them with a method to break through the Profound Oriental Realm.

These days, Nash had been nowhere to be seen. Although the others remained tight-lipped, Bertram knew they had been thinking about it.

"It's pretty troublesome to condense abstract energy to break through the Profound Oriental Realm. It takes a long time and requires a large amount of medicinal materials!

"Later, you can make copies of what I've written and send one to the Sloan, one to the Murphys in Blackburn, one to the Fisher family in the Northwest, one to the Zunigas in Capitan, and also one to the Bullhogs in Motadine!"

Chapter 1475

Nash had always been known for repaying kindness and naturally kept his promises.

Half a month ago, he had an easier time defeating the Southern Martial Alliance because of their help.

Hearing this, Bertram immediately called these families. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Hello... is this the Sloans in Eastjon?"

"Who's this?"

"I'm looking for Lord of Henley."

"Oh, you're Bertram, right?" Julian answered, sounding excited.

"Yeah, it's me. Put the Lord of Henley on the phone."

Soon, the Lord of Henley, Isaac, answered the call respectfully, "Hello, Master Bertram!"

Bertram grunted arrogantly and said, "Get a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert to Gladwell Villa No. 1. Our sir has a gift for you!" "Alright, I'll arrange it immediately," Isaac replied, taking a deep breath.

He had already guessed what Nash's gift was. The Sloans could further enhance their strength in Henley City with this gift. Bertram then called the remaining few families.

When all the families heard that Nash had a gift to give, almost all of them immediately made arrangements. Some of the patriarchs even planned to come in person.

...

A family meeting was happening in Blackburn at the Murphys' residence.

The patriarch, Jasbian, spoke, "I've called everyone here to discuss the marriage between my daughter, Yvaine Murphy, and the Gallaghers."

"Sir, you're wise. The Gallaghers have a strong background. If we unite with them, our family will surely excel for another 200 years!"

"The eldest son of the Gallaghers is exceptionally talented. He has become a candidate for the next generation of six elders in the Sakaris Mountain Sword Sect. Within 50 years, the eldest son of the Gallaghers will break through to the Profound Oriental Realm, becoming a core elder of the Sakaris Mountain Sword Sect.

"If Yvaine marries the eldest son of the Gallaghers, our position in Sakaris Mountain will rise!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

The high-level members of the Murphys unanimously agreed to marry Yvaine into the Gallaghers.

Jasbian stroked his gray beard, smiling with satisfaction, "Since everyone has no objections, let's arrange the engagement date for Yvaine and Luca Gallagher!"

"I object!"

Yvaine stood up from the couch.

"I have cultivated diligently since childhood to control my own destiny!"

"Now, I'm an expert in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, a pillar in the family. It's impossible for me to marry into the Gallaghers!"

Yvaine's icy gaze swept over the people present.

"Nonsense..."

Yvaine's uncle, Zaid Murphy, stood up. "When a man reaches adulthood, he should marry, and when a woman reaches adulthood, she should marry. You're already 30 years old, long overdue for marriage " "Nonsense!"

Yvaine stomped her foot on the ground, and several spider-web-like cracks appeared. The cracks spread rapidly, reaching Zaid's feet in an instant.

Zaid was blasted away, hitting the wall hard before falling to the ground and coughing up blood.

Silence!

The entire living room fell into a deathly silence.

"You're outrageous..."

Jasbian shoved the teacup off the table next to him.

The teacup smashed with tremendous force toward Yvaine.

She clenched her fist and met it head-on.

The teacup shattered.

The violent true energy shook everyone in the living room to the ground.

Jasbian's eyebrows twitched uncontrollably.

This woman's cultivation had improved quite a bit.

He was no match for her now.

Yvaine looked calmly at the patriarch. "Grandpa, if you insist on marrying me into the Gallaghers, then I'll have to fight you!"

Seeing that a hard approach would not work, Jasbian had to choose the nice way. He said earnestly, "Yvaine, I want you to marry into the Gallaghers for your good.

"The Gallaghers recently deciphered a treasure map left by their ancestor, and it's said there's a method in that treasure that can transform abstract energy into a tangible gold core.

"You have extraordinary talent, but you'll eventually be stuck at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Only by marrying into the Gallaghers will you have a chance to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm..."

Chapter 1476

Jasbian wore a benevolent expression, and tears were shimmering in his eyes.

Yvaine's father, Jabez, also said in a deep voice, "Yvaine, what your grandfather said is true. The Gallaghers had an ancestor who could transform abstract energy into a tangible one.

"It was because of this information leaking out that various major hidden families besieged the old ancestor. We've been allies with the Gallaghers for hundreds of years. They wouldn't deceive us." Disappointment filled Yvaine's eyes. "So, your purpose is to use me to obtain the method of transforming abstract energy into a tangible one, right?"

Jabez sighed softly. "You can see it that way. Our family hasn't produced a Profound Oriental Realm expert in 500 years. Only by finding a way to transform abstract energy into a tangible one can our family's Mystique Loyalty Realm experts hope to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm."

"Heh... I thought I could live my own life, but in the end, my fate is still controlled by you!

"In your eyes, there's no such thing as familial affection!" Yvaine sighed with immense disappointment. She then turned and walked away.

"I agree to this marriage. This is also the last thing I'll do for the Murphys!"

Watching his daughter's departing figure, Jabez's expression turned complicated.

Jasbian breathed a sigh of relief. "At least she agreed in the end!"

Jabez opened his mouth as if to speak but hesitated.

The Murphys were once a cultivation family.

However, times changed rapidly, and now, they had become a martial arts family.

Only when the family produced a Profound Oriental Realm expert could they regain the strength to return to being a cultivation family.

For the sake of the family, he could only sacrifice his daughter.

Tears shimmered in her deep and beautiful eyes as Yvaine walked out of the estate.

At this moment, her phone rang from her pocket.

She took out her phone and glanced at it. It was unexpectedly a call from Bertram.
"Master Bertram..."

Yvaine's voice choked with sobs.

Bertram was bewildered. "Have you been bullied by someone?"

"I'm fine..."

Yvaine wiped her tears and asked, "Master Bertram, is there anything I can do for you?"

Bertram said, "The sir wants to give you a gift. Do you have time to come and collect it?"

Yvaine chuckled through her tears. "What gift could Nash give me?"

Bertram did not beat around the bush. "The method to break through the Profound Oriental Realm with abstract energy!" Yvaine's body trembled. "W-What?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A method to break through the Profound Oriental Realm with abstract energy?

How was that possible?

The Gallaghers' old ancestor only researched transforming abstract energy into tangible energy.

Nash had a method to break through the Profound Oriental Realm with abstract energy.

It was unbelievable.

Truly unbelievable!

However, this call was from Bertram, a peak expert in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Naturally, he would not joke with her.

"If you have time, come over in person. I'll hang up because I have to make other calls now!"

Bertram hung up after speaking.

He was only responsible for conveying the message.

Whether these people believed it or not and whether they came or not, that was not his concern.

Yvaine took a long time to come back to her senses.

Bertram had finished making all the calls.

Nash had written down the method to break through the Profound Oriental Realm with abstract energy.

It took nine A4 papers to write them all.

Eric bought a copier from outside.

"How do you use this thing?"

Eric looked awkwardly at Bertram.

"Heh, the Principal of Clear Dew Court doesn't even know how to use a copier?"

Bertram looked at Eric as if he were an idiot.

Then, he fiddled with it for a while.

After a long time, he could not even figure out how to turn it on.

Chapter 1477

Eric chuckled. "I thought you knew how to use this. It turns out you're just as dumb as I am!"

Bertram awkwardly responded, "This copier is too low-end. The copiers I used at Fabian's house were all high-end with different operations!"

Eric picked up the manual and carefully browsed through it. Meanwhile, Nash received a call from Lumi.

"Hey, Lumi!"

"Commander... you're alive!" Lumi's voice trembled with excitement.

Nash replied irritably, "I didn't die. I just went to handle some things!"

Then, he asked, "You guys should be moving to Mount Dragonhid, right?"

"Yeah. When are you planning to come to the base?"

"Tomorrow. What about Robin and the others?"

Just as Nash asked, another call came in. The caller ID was Theo.

"Robin and the others are also at the base!"

"Okay, I'll meet you guys tomorrow!" Nash hung up and then answered Theo's call.

As soon as the call connected, Theo immediately said, "Oh my god, I finally got through to you! My detectives are all in Jonford. How are you planning to arrange things?"

Nash pondered for a moment and then said, "Tomorrow morning at ten, have them wait for me outside Gladwell!"

"Got it, Nash. Be honest with me. Did you establish an organization or not?"

"Yeah." Nash did not hide it from Theo.

"What kind of organization? Public or private?"

"The Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

Nash mentioned the name of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

"Whoa..."

"The Celestial Dragon Squadron? That's an organization comparable to Divine Strategy Squadron!"

Theo gasped in shock.

The Skyes had high-level personnel in the capital, so he had heard of the Celestial Dragon Squadron and Divine Strategy Squadron.

He did not expect Nash to enter the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Nash wanted his detectives to establish an intelligence network, indicating Nash had a high position in the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

When Jaxon and the others arrived, Nash asked, "Do you have anything else you want to say?"

"Ahem... Could I say some more?"

Theo's tone was somewhat unnatural.

"Just say it. We don't need to be so formal with each other," Nash said calmly.

"Then I'll just say it... Recently, a Nihon force wanted to strike the Empire Capital. They can't do it openly, so they're trying to use despicable methods. They've killed many high-level members of Empire Capital recently.

"I asked Sherman to handle it, but unexpectedly, Sherman was seriously injured. Sherman said the other side has many high-level ninjas!

"I wanted Mr. Lexington to wipe them out, but I found out that those high-level ninjas are at the level of Divine Ninja Realm, with strength about the same as the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Mr. Lexington alone can't deal with all of them!" Theo sounded helpless. Business rivals were not terrifying, but those extraordinary beings were.

"Where are they?" Nash's tone remained calm.

"They're in the Peach Blossom Society Grand Hotel in Brume!"

"Got it!"

Nash hung up.

How dare the Nihon ninjas do whatever they wish in Drakonia?

They were seeking death!

...

Isadora arrived at the villa with two Mystique Loyalty Realm elders.

"You guys wait outside for me!" Isadora instructed. She then entered the villa's living room.

Looking at Nash sitting on the couch, she smiled and approached. "Mr. Calcraft, what gift are you going to give us?"

Bertram handed over a copied document. "It's good stuff. Take it!"

Isadora glanced at the document but did not understand anything.

Bertram said, "This is a method for breaking through the Profound Oriental Realm from the Mystique Loyalty Realm for your family's Mystique Loyalty Realm experts. You won't understand it even if you look at it!" Isadora was dumbfounded. "Are you saying that

these few pieces of paper can help our Mystique Loyalty Realm experts break through to the Profound Oriental Realm?"

Bertram rolled his eyes. "Wasn't I clear enough?"

Chapter 1478

Isadora was somewhat stunned.

There were many Mystique Loyalty Realm experts in her family, and she was aware of the realms in martial arts.

The Mystique Loyalty Realm was the ceiling of the martial arts world.

Her father said that Dallas Cricton and the others could live for several hundred years. If they could break through from the Mystique Loyalty Realm to the Profound Oriental Realm, would that not be great? She decided that starting tomorrow, she would let Dallas teach her cultivation.

Isadora handed the documents to the Mystique Loyalty Realm expert outside the door. "Take these documents back to Henley and give them to my father!"

The Mystique Loyalty Realm expert nodded excitedly. "Yes, Miss!"

Isadora walked toward Nash with her slender waist swaying. "Mr. Calcraft, this gift is too important. How should we Sloans repay you?"

Nash glanced at Isadora and said, "There's no need to repay me. This is my reward for helping me wipe out the Southern Martial Alliance."

Isadora felt a little awkward. It seemed like Nash was much colder toward her now.

She had dressed up to meet Nash, but he did not even spare her a second glance.

Was she so unbearable to look at?

"Hubby... I'm back!"

Hera walked into the living room wearing loose maternity clothes and carrying a Chanel bag.

Her face looked tired, with a hint of melancholy in her eyes. She appeared haggard.

Nash went up to hug Hera, feeling sorry for her. "You've lost weight and look exhausted!"

Hera choked back her tears and said, "A group of people have taken away Melody, and I couldn't contact you. I've been restless these past few days!" Nash gently patted Hera's back to comfort her. "Melody went to the mountains to learn some skills. Don't worry, I'll bring you to visit her in a while!" Upon hearing this, Hera's eyes lit up. "Can we visit Melody?"

Nash promised solemnly. "Yes, I know where the Ink Veil Sect is!"

Hera stroked Nash's pale face and said with tears shimmering in her eyes. "You look exhausted too. Did you get injured?"

Nash held Hera's hand and smiled faintly. "I'm fine. I'm just a little tired from traveling around these past few days."

"Nash..."

Felicity and Jaxon walked in from outside.

"Hera, you are off work too?"

Felicity walked up to hold Hera's arm, sounding self-reproachful. "Unfortunately, I don't have any experience in business, so I can't help you much!"

Hera smiled. "You don't have to help. I have plenty of capable people working under me!"

Her business ventures had been smooth sailing, with Eva and Yasmin as her right-hand men.

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. Calcraft. I'll leave now!"

Feeling like she had no purpose there, Isadora decided to head back to her villa.

Nash nodded. "Alright."

'Alright? Alright, my foot! Can't you say a few more words?' thought Isadora.

Then, she left the villa with a displeased expression.

Hera said softly, "Hubby, lately, Isadora and Rosella have visited me often. They've strengthened their cooperation with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals, and now, we have business from both of them!" Felicity pouted. "I think they have their eyes on my cousin!"

Nash immediately said, "Stop it. I have no interest in them at all!"

Hera pursed her lips and said, "You'd better not be interested. Even if you do, you must wait until you've settled things with Sienna..."

Nash was startled, feeling both amused and moved.

He remembered Tatiana.

How should he confess to Hera?

At this moment, a group of people came in from outside.

It was Maverick and two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts.

All three of them had injuries on their faces.

"Nash..."

Maverick's cheeks were swollen as if he had a ping-pong ball stuffed into his mouth, and he looked pitifully at Nash.

"Who hit you?"

Nash looked surprised.

Tears streamed down Maverick's face. "Nash, you've brought me a lot of trouble!"

Chapter 1479

Hera and Felicity burst into laughter.

Nash's face turned serious. "Are you trying to scam me?"

Hera and Felicity laughed louder, tears streaming down their faces.

After a while, Hera stopped laughing and explained, "Five days ago, Maverick made a big fuss about marrying Skadi... The scene was spectacular, with over a hundred luxury cars and all the billboards in Jonford promoting the celebration of Maverick marrying Skadi. "Just as Maverick's luxury car fleet was about to take Skadi away, Cillian appeared..."

At that time, Cillian stopped Skadi and asked, "Do you want to marry him?"

Skadi looked sad. "I'm at the age where I should be talking about marriage. After all, I have to marry someone!"

Cillian looked calmly at Maverick. "Do you really like Skadi?"

Maverick said, "Of course. I spent two billion just to get engaged to Skadi!" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Cillian remained silent.

With tears streaming down her face, Skadi walked toward Maverick's car.

Hera became anxious when she saw this. "Cillian, Skadi doesn't want to marry Maverick. Marrying him won't make her happy. Are you going to disappoint her love for you?" Cillian struggled for a long time.

Just as Skadi was getting into Maverick's limited-edition Maserati, he finally said, "Skadi... come with me!"

Skadi was sitting in the car in a daze.

Cillian approached Skadi step by step. His tone was calm yet filled with complicated emotions. "As long as you nod, no one can take you away today!"

Maverick stepped forward and shouted, "You damn priest, do you even know who I am?"

Cillian did not even glance at Maverick and was instead looking at Skadi in the car.

Maverick tried to push Cillian but was flung away.

Skadi shook her head. "You don't like me. Do you want me to be lonely for the rest of my life?"

Cillian then said seriously, "I'm willing to marry you!"

Maverick became furious and immediately called two of his Mystique Loyalty Realm experts to seek revenge for him.

The result was that the Mystique Loyalty Realm experts and Maverick himself were beaten up.

Cillian immediately took Skadi away.

The two of them slept together that night.

These days, Cillian had been living with Skadi in Quiet Winds Church.

Hera explained what happened that day in one go.

Maverick rubbed his face and said, "Nash, just say it. How are you going to compensate me?"

Nash couldn't help but chuckle. "Since we're good friends, we shouldn't talk about compensations. The next time you need my help, I won't hesitate to help you!"
Maverick's eyes lit up. "Keep your promise, best friend!"

The 'best friend' title was more valuable than any compensation.

The beating was worth it.

Sitting on the couch, Jaxon looked at Nash with a wary expression.

It turned out that Nash set them up.

He was a bit worried that Nash would set him up with Felicity.

Jaxon looked at Felicity, feeling extremely conflicted.

He had told Felicity that he would remain celibate in this life and would not pursue romantic relationships, but Felicity still insisted.

...

Around 9:00 pm, Nash and the others were full and drunk.

Yvaine also arrived at Gladwell.

She received the method to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm by transforming abstract energy.

Yvaine was excited.

If she handed over this method to her family, she would not have to marry into the Gallaghers.

She glanced at Nash and then at Hera beside her, sighing deep down.

After meeting someone as outstanding as Nash, she did not know if she could fall in love with another man in the future. She decided to forget it!

It was better to focus on cultivation and strive to break through the Profound Oriental Realm as soon as possible. Men would only affect her cultivation speed.

Chapter 1480

Right after Yvaine left, Regulus brought Baden to the villa.

Nash prepared a dose of holistic medicine and then administered acupuncture to Baden.

About ten minutes later, Nash's pale face became even more colorless.

Unable to hold back, Regulus said, "Mr. Calcraft, don't push yourself too hard!"

He could tell the moment he entered the villa that Nash had internal injuries.

Now, giving acupuncture to Baden only exacerbated those injuries.

Nash waved his hand and said, "I'll be fine in a moment..."

With that, Nash swiftly inserted a golden needle into Baden's forehead acupoint.

Baden suddenly opened his eyes, and his previously dazed gaze appeared exceptionally clear.

"Close your eyes and relax your body," Nash calmly instructed. He then moved the golden needle with his spiritual energy.

Baden obediently closed his eyes, and his muscles relaxed.

Another ten minutes passed. Nash heaved a long sigh and then withdrew all the golden needles. "Alright, you can open your eyes now."

Baden slowly opened his eyes and said, "Thank you..."

Regulus was overjoyed. Baden said thank you. Nash had indeed cured Baden's mental condition.

"Baden, how do you feel now?" Regulus asked nervously.

Baden sat up from the couch, took a deep breath, and said clearly, "I feel energetic and refreshed!" Regulus continued. "Tell me, what's 15 plus 12?"

"27!" Baden replied almost instantly.

"What's 58 plus 56?"

"114."

"Your illness has been cured!"

Regulus' eyes welled up with tears.

Baden's great-grandfather had saved his life, and he had sworn allegiance to the Bullhogs for this lifetime.

With no children, he treated Baden and his brothers like his grandchildren.

Baden's illness had troubled him for over a decade.

Now that Nash had cured Baden, he was overwhelmed with excitement. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Grandpa Aor, you've been worried for so many years," Baden said bitterly.

Now that his brain had recovered, he remembered Regulus' sacrifices for the family over the years.

"Not at all, not at all!"

Regulus wiped away his tears, finally letting go of a heavy burden in his heart.

Bertram walked over with a photocopied document. "Lord Aor, this is from Mr. Calcraft for you. Take it back to the Bullhog family. It'll give your family's Mystique Loyalty Realm cultivators a chance to break through to the Profound Oriental Realm." Regulus trembled, looking at Nash with red eyes. "Mr. Calcraft, you've already done us a great favor by curing Baden's illness-"

"Take it. I'm never stingy with my people." Nash interrupted Regulus' words.

Regulus was considered an outstanding existence in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Nash did not want to waste such talent and thought he should bring him into the Celestial Dragon Squadron as an elder. Regulus looked at Nash with a complex expression. A month ago, Nash could not even intimidate him a bit.

However, Nash's strength had far surpassed his now.

"Grandpa Aor, accept it. There are many strong individuals around Mr. Calcraft. By representing the Bullhogs to work for Mr. Calcraft, you mustn't let him underestimate you!"

Baden's eyes sparkled with wisdom.

Before Regulus brought him to Jonford, his elder brother had told him to follow Nash in the future.

His elder brother had great foresight. He could see that Nash would achieve great success in the future.

"Well... I'll graciously accept it, then!"

Chapter 1481

Seeing Baden's insistence, Regulus reluctantly accepted the documents handed over by Bertram.

Baden saluted toward Nash, saying, "Mr. Calcraft, thank you once again for your help. If you ever need the Bullhog family's assistance in the future, just say the word and Motadine's Bullhog family will go through hell and high water for you!" Nash smiled faintly. "No need to be polite. Your brain is in good condition. Although you might be experiencing frequent headaches for a while, that's just a normal symptom. Just follow the prescription and take the medicine for a month!" Baden nodded. "It's getting late. I'll head back to the hotel first."

Regulus escorted Baden back to the hotel.

Meanwhile, Nash posted more than 20 prescriptions in the Jonford group chat, Xanthalos group chat, and Sagen group chat.

There was a message attached: [Purchase these medicinal herbs at double the market price. Whatever amount you can acquire, we'll take all of them.]

The Sagen group chat was created by Nash's grandfather, Santiago.

Upon seeing his grandson's request to buy the medicinal herbs, Santiago immediately tagged all the members: [Did you all hear that? Tomorrow, use all available channels to purchase the medicinal herbs.]

[Whoever acquires the most will be offered a ten billion contract to collaborate with the Snyders. Those who slack off will be cut off from the Snyders!]

It was ruthless.

The prestigious families in the Sagen circle trembled in fear.

After the Green Bamboo Association was wiped out, the Snyder family benefited the most. They were now undisputedly the top family in Sagen. After finishing all his tasks, it was already 11:00 pm.

Nash freshened up and headed to the bedroom to sleep.

Hera was wearing a light pink silk nightgown, and she was sitting at the bedside scrolling through TikTok on her phone.

She had not covered herself with a blanket. Hence, her two slender, straight legs emitted a seductive sheen under the gentle light.

Nash approached and sat on the bed, pulling Hera into his arms gently. "You haven't been sleeping well these days. Why are you still awake?"

Hera put down her phone and leaned against Nash's chest, her lips parting slightly. "I wanted to talk to my husband!"

"It's been ten days since we returned from Stonywood Village, and during these ten days, I've hardly been able to reach you. I've been thinking about you all the time!"

Nash felt a pang of guilt in his heart. Hera was worried about him, yet he had been spending time alone with Tatiana.

After a moment of silence, Nash decided to tell Hera everything that happened over the past ten days.

If he loved her, he should not hide anything from her.

After listening to Nash's story about the past ten days, Hera grabbed his arm and bit him hard. "You bastard... We were so worried about you, but you were actually spending time alone with another woman. Do you have no conscience?!" Nash did not fight back.

His inner feelings were tangled and complicated.

He had thought of himself as a passionate and affectionate man.

Yet now it seemed he was truly a scumbag.

Hera looked at the teeth marks on Nash's arm, tilting her head up slightly. "Does it hurt?"

Nash shook his head with a smile. "No, if you hate me, then feel free to bite me a few more times!"

Hera clenched her fist and punched Nash's chest. "You bear the heavy responsibility of reviving the Youngs, so naturally, you have to spread your seed. I don't mind you being with many women. I just hope you won't let anyone down!" In fact, she had long figured it out.

Otherwise, she would not be planning with Melody about how to get Nash to take Sienna in.

Most importantly, the women Nash found were all more outstanding than herself.

However, no matter how outstanding they were, they would all have to pass her test first.

Isadora and Rosella had recently strengthened their cooperation with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

They even went shopping for her every day, buying various high-end luxury brands. They almost gave away entire boutiques to her.

"About that Tatiana woman, isn't she still engaged? You need to help her solve this troublesome matter as soon as possible!" "Honey... I love you!"

Nash hugged Hera tightly, as if trying to merge this understanding woman into his body.

"I love you too!"

Hera held Nash's strong waist tightly, listening to the sound of his powerful heartbeat.

Suddenly, she looked up with a shy and coquettish gaze. "Honey, is it time to pay up your marital duty?"

Nash's eyes darkened slightly, a smile playing at the corners of his lips. "Okay, I'm all yours!"

With that, he reached out and adjusted the light to a very flirtatious pink.

As flowers bloomed and faded, as clouds rolled and unfolded, the night passed restlessly. The dawn broke with cries piercing through the early morning.

Chapter 1482

The next day, the sun was already high in the sky.

Hera was still half-asleep when she was awakened by the buzzing of her phone.

She picked up her phone and glanced at it. Her pupils suddenly contracted as she sat up abruptly. "Oh my god, how is it already 10:00 am?!" The alarm clock had been turned off, and her phone was still on silent.

"You silly husband, how could you turn off my alarm clock?"

After getting nourished with love, her face glowed and her eyes were misty. She wrinkled her nose as she complained to Nash.

With hands behind his head, Nash chuckled and said, "You haven't been sleeping well lately, so I wanted you to have a proper rest!"

Hera answered the phone, "Jasmine, give me ten minutes. I'll be right down!"

She hung up and hurried to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, Hera rushed out the door.

Nash freshened up and sent a gathering message to the Young group chat.

At 11:00 am, Eric, Bertram, Regulus, Carlos, Cillian, Jaxon, and Felicity all arrived at Villa No. 1.

Nash did not invite them to sit down. He simply asked, "Are you guys willing to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

The group looked at each other, clearly unaware of what the Celestial Dragon Squadron was.

"I heard that the Celestial Dragon Squadron is even more badass than the National Martial Bureau and the Special Security Department!"

Felicity, who worked at the Special Security Department, had heard about the Celestial Dragon Squadron from Tristan.

Bertram asked, "What are the benefits of joining the Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

Felicity replied, "Rise in rank and fame!"

Bertram shrugged. "We're just a bunch of roughnecks, and we only know how to fight!"

Nash glanced at Bertram and continued, "I'm now the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. I want to build a top force to deal with the Church of the Netherworld and the Reaper Guild. After joining the Celestial Dragon Squadron, there'll be plenty of opportunities to fight!" Bertram grinned. "Then count me in for joining the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

Eric and Carlos also both expressed their willingness to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

"Count me in too!" Regulus declared firmly.

After a moment of silence, Cillian and Jaxon nodded in agreement as well.

At 2:00 pm, Nash led the group to Mount Dragonhid.

In addition to them, there were more than 20 large buses, all filled with detectives under Theo's command.

Mount Dragonhid was located south of Jonford, spanning 480 kilometers across Jonford and Brume.

At the entrance to the mountain, more than 20 fully armed inspectors stood guard.

There was a black private car stopped in the distance.

Angelica, who was dressed in civilian clothes, called her cousin from inside the car.

Shortly after, a uniformed man quickly approached from his post.

Angelica rolled down the car window. She picked up the packed lunchbox from the passenger seat and smiled sweetly, "Colin, look what I've brought you!" "Rotisserie chicken? You know me so well!"

Colin White chuckled as he accepted the lunchbox.

Angelica then took out two cans of beer. "And these..."

Colin glanced back and shook his head. "I'm on duty now. I can't drink. Aren't you working today?"

Colin looked puzzled. Normally, his cousin was a workaholic. Even on her days off, she was always busy. Today, she actually had time to come see him.

"I've been transferred. I'll be leaving Jonford today!" Angelica said with a hint of confusion.

"Transferred? Where to?" Colin raised an eyebrow.

"The Divine Strategy Squadron!" Angelica uttered these words calmly. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What the fuck?"

Colin's face was full of shock. "Are you kidding me, Angel? Do you know what kind of organization the Divine Strategy Squadron is?"

The Divine Strategy Squadron was a top-level national special organization.

Chapter 1483

Most ordinary people, including the vast majority of officials, had never heard of this organization.

Their grandfather, Archer White, once served as a governor-general. Colin heard about the existence of the Divine Strategy Squadron from him. Angelica smiled faintly. "I'm not joking!"

Seeing her cousin still in disbelief, she continued, "Let me show you something..."

With that, she closed her eyes.

Immediately, the entire car began to slowly rise off the ground.

Colin staggered backward several steps.

Rubbing his eyes vigorously, he saw that the car was already about five centimeters off the ground.

The car landed back on the ground, and Angelica opened her eyes again. She looked at her cousin. "Superpowers, you've heard of them, right?"

Colin was completely stunned and nodded blankly. "I've read about them in novels!"

Angelica gently parted her red lips. "The day Chief Holt was buried, I fainted when I got home. When I woke up, several strangers found me, and they said they were from the

Divine Strategy Squadron..." Angelica then explained to her cousin the details of when she awakened her abilities and informed him about the many Espers in the Divine Strategy Squadron.

"That's outrageous!"

Colin angrily gnawed on a chicken thigh, mumbling, "You don't need to tell me too much. This is already considered leaking classified information!"

Angelica smiled. "Cole, when I become more prominent, I'll find a way to get you into the Divine Strategy Squadron!"

Before she finished speaking, a magnetic voice sounded from outside the window. "Is the Divine Strategy Squadron so arrogant, trying to poach people under the Celestial Dragon Squadron's nose?" Hearing this voice, Angelica trembled slightly. When she turned her head, she saw Nash standing outside the front passenger seat in a suit.

Colin furrowed his brows. "Who are you people? Mount Dragonhid is a restricted area, and no one is allowed near!"

Nash immediately tossed his credentials over.

When Colin opened the document, he trembled all over. "Commander..."

He stood up straight and saluted.

Angelica looked at her cousin in surprise, then at Nash. "Mr. Calcraft, are you..."

Nash smiled faintly. "Come to the Celestial Dragon Squadron. Whatever the Divine Strategy Squadron can offer you, the Celestial Dragon Squadron can offer it to you as well. "Whatever the Divine Strategy Squadron can't offer you, the Celestial Dragon Squadron will give you whatever it is!"

He had not expected Angelica to awaken her superpower as well.

Moreover, it was the ability to control metal.

Fortunately, he arrived just in time. Otherwise, Angelica would have reported to the Divine Strategy Squadron.

"Angel, this is the Celestial Dragon Squadron's commander!"

Colin's throat tightened nervously.

The commander himself issued the invitation, so why was she still standing there dumbfounded?

Angelica widened her eyes, "The Celestial Dragon Squadron? Commander?"

Nash nodded with a smile. "So, how about it? Would you like to come to the Celestial Dragon Squadron and fight alongside us?"

Angelica regained her composure as she suppressed her shock. She hesitated, saying, "I want to, but... I've already promised the Divine Strategy Squadron!" Then, Nash took out his phone and dialed Anton's number.

At this moment, in the Divine Strategy Squadron's base in a deep mountain in Capiton, several senior officials were in high spirits and looked radiant. "Magnetic ability, isn't this like Magneto in the movies?"

"Magneto is nothing compared to her. This Angelica girl can not only control metal but also water. This means that as long as there's metal and water, she can demonstrate extremely powerful combat capabilities!" "Bring her back as soon as possible. The commander said that Jonford is where the Celestial Dragon Squadron's commander is located. If she's discovered by the Celestial Dragon Squadron, she might get taken away!" The last sentence was spoken by the deputy commander, Dallas. With such powerful ability, Angelica naturally had to join the Dragon Team of the Divine Strategy Squadron.

"You're overthinking it, Dallas. Jonford is so big with so many people. Can the Celestial Dragon Squadron's commander find out about everything?"

A two-star general laughed heartily.

Just then, Jerome's request for a video call appeared on the screen in front.

The staff member answered the call, and the stern-faced commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron appeared on the projection screen. He was dressed plainly but exuded authority.

Jerome said expressionlessly, "Why wasn't that girl from Jonford with the magnetic ability brought back here promptly?"

As soon as these words were spoken, silence fell over the meeting room.

Dallas felt a bad premonition and cautiously asked, "Commander, did something go wrong?"

Chapter 1484

"The commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron just called. He wants the magnetic girl we discovered!" Jerome said helplessly.

He never expected Nash to find Angelica.

Even more surprising was that Nash's first call to him was to poach someone who was supposedly his.

"What? He actually dares to poach someone from the Divine Strategy Squadron? It's just a newly established squadron. Does he really think highly of himself?"

The two-star general who had been laughing happily just now was now furious.

It was too humiliating.

He had just said that the Celestial Dragon Squadron's commander could not possibly find Angelica.

Who knew he would be proven wrong the very next second?!

Jerome said calmly, "Forget it. The Celestial Dragon Squadron is still in its early stages of development, and they're in great need of talent now. You guys can't go to the Celestial Dragon Squadron to demand her back, got it?!" The crowd fell silent, but they had no choice but to comply.

Suddenly, Dallas asked, "Commander, who exactly is the commander of this Celestial Dragon Squadron?"

Jerome's face turned slightly cold. "This is not something you should inquire about. A few days ago, you took Espers out of the base without authorization, and I haven't settled the score with you yet!"

...

At 4:00 pm, Nash and his team arrived at the base located 200 kilometers deep in Mount Dragonhid.

Radar, airport, training ground, test site, and various facilities were available here.

The 500 or more detectives were shocked and excited.

Their profession was not glamorous, and detectives were not protected by the law.

They gathered intelligence, and if discovered, they would die silently and unnoticed.

Yet now, they were fortunate enough to join a national-level organization.

From now on, they could also work for the country.

In the meeting room, Nash was sitting in the main seat. He said to Lumi, "Lumi, these few on the left will be elders of the Council of Elders in the future. You need to help them activate their permissions!" Lumi nodded. "Okay, Commander!"

Nash continued, "Orlando!"

The head of the detective team, who was a short man, stood up. "Commander..."

"As of today, you'll start investigating the Church of the Netherworld and expand the Celestial Dragon Squadron's intelligence network!"

"Yes!"

"Commander, which division will the intelligence unit join?" Lumi asked.

"They'll join the Yellow Squad!" Nash replied.

"Commander, can we start a separate team?"

Orlando asked, scratching his head.

"What are you thinking? I've only opened a team for the Dragon Soul Special Forces, which consists of seasoned warriors. Your detectives don't even have professional investigative abilities, and you're thinking of starting a team?" Robin could not help but comment.

Lumi also looked coldly at Orlando and said, "The structure of the Celestial Dragon Squadron has been confirmed. We can't allow you to start a separate team. You're now a member of the Celestial Dragon Squadron and must obey orders!" Nash tapped on the table, and everyone immediately quieted down.

He looked at Orlando and smiled. "You've seen it too. Even if I allow it, you won't be able to convince everyone else. If you want to start a separate team, you need to prove your worth and capability!"

Orlando looked proud. "My brother founded an intelligence unit called Shadow Palace in Mandora ten years ago, mainly profiting from selling information. Now, Shadow Palace has grown to 120,000 members, covering almost the entire globe. "I can get my brother to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

"Shadow Palace?"

Euria and Lumi looked at each other in shock, seeing the surprise in each other's eyes.

Chapter 1485

Nash raised an eyebrow. "Shadow Palace was created by your brother?"

He had bought a lot of intelligence from Shadow Palace in the past.

The price of Shadow Palace's information depended on the person's wealth and status, ranging from hundreds of thousands to tens of millions or hundreds of millions.

Every time Nash bought information, it involved heavyweight figures, and the money he gave to Shadow Palace over the years amounted to billions.

The personnel he encountered from Shadow Palace were all foreigners, and he never thought that the founder of Shadow Palace was a Drakonian.

"Shadow Palace..."

"Damn, that's your brother's background?"

Robin's previous complaints disappeared. He was now enthusiastic.

With Shadow Palace providing intelligence to them, the Dragon Soul Brigade's reconnaissance team would not need to travel far. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lumi approached Nash and said, "Commander, this is great. The Divine Strategy Squadron's intelligence network is Starlink, which also covers the entire globe, but its strength is far inferior to Shadow Palace.

"I heard that Shadow Palace's people have infiltrated the Church of the Netherworld, and they might even have people in the Reaper Guild!"

Nash's heart raced for a moment, then he stared at Orlando and said, "If you can get your brother to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron, I'll allow you to start a separate team!"

"Yes, I'll make the call right away!"

Orlando was also excited. His brother had been drifting abroad for more than ten years, wanting to return home but unwilling to give up Shadow Palace, which he created.

Just as he took out his phone, Orlando suddenly said, "Commander... my brother... His name is on Drakonia's red wanted list!"

Nash frowned slightly. "What crimes has he committed?"

Orlando gulped nervously and said, "He sold a lot of personal information and the whereabouts of Drakonian tycoons, leading to those tycoons being killed by their enemies. Later, he was listed in the red wanted list by the Special Security Department!" At this moment, Lumi asked, "Has he ever sold information about political figures?"

"No!"

"Although my brother has been abroad for more than ten years, he has never forgotten that he's a Drakonian. He has always wanted to return home and serve his country with the power of Shadow Palace!"

Orlando vowed solemnly, "If there's even half a lie in my words, I'm willing to off myself as an apology!"

Lumi let out a sigh. "Commander, you can negotiate with the Special Security Department to revoke the wanted order for the head of Shadow Palace and allow him to come to the Celestial Dragon Squadron to redeem himself!" Nash did not hesitate to call Tristan. He had a good relationship with Tristan, so he should be able to handle this.

"Commander... What could possibly give you the urge to call me?" Tristan's cheerful voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Mr. Campbell, I'd like to ask for your help," Nash said politely.

"But of course!"

"I'd like you to revoke the wanted order for the head of Shadow Palace!"

"That's a little..." Tristan hesitated immediately.

"Is there a problem?" Nash's tone was not pleased.

"It's a bit troublesome. It requires full agreement from the state capital's major four-the National Martial Bureau, the Special Security Department, the Divine Strategy Squadron, and the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

"If any party disagrees, the red wanted order can't be revoked!" Tristan explained.

"So, I just need to contact the National Martial Bureau and the state capital to get it done?" Nash tapped his distinct knuckles on his desk.

"Yes, but the procedure on the state capital side is very complicated. It won't be possible to complete the process in just a few months!"

"Do you want Shadow Palace to work for the Celestial Dragon Squadron?" Tristan vaguely guessed Nash's intention.

Nash did not conceal it either and said, "Yes, I need to establish a powerful intelligence network!"

After a moment of silence, Tristan suggested, "You can first bring him to your base. The Celestial Dragon Squadron base has the right to refuse any official interrogation. Once the wanted order is revoked, you can arrange a position for him!" Nash's eyes lit up. "That's a good suggestion. I'll invite you for tea another day. Goodbye for now!"

Then, Nash told Orlando about Tristan's proposal.

"Alright, I'll contact my big brother right away!"

Orlando immediately dialed his big brother, Atticus Balm's, number.

After a few rings, the call was answered. It was a deep and steady voice. "Orlando, are you facing another problem?"

Chapter 1486

"Atticus... haven't you always wanted to serve Drakonia officially? Well, now's your chance!"

Orlando's voice was filled with excitement. If things went smoothly, he could work with his big brother, and their family could reunite.

"Oh? Do tell!" Atticus said eagerly.

Then, Atticus listened attentively as Orlando told him about the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Upon hearing that he could join the Celestial Dragon Squadron, Atticus sounded skeptical. "Are you sure they're not just luring me back to arrest me and put me on trial?"

Orlando said in a solemn tone, "Do you not trust me, Atticus? When have I ever deceived you?" SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Orlando's voice choked up. "Atti... Mom and Dad really miss you!"

"Well..."

Atticus sighed. "Come pick me up at the airport tomorrow!"

Regardless of whether his brother was deceiving him or not, he decided to return home to visit his parents.

Even if he was arrested and sentenced to death, he would have no regrets as long as he could have one dinner with his parents.

After ending the call, Orlando looked at Nash with red eyes. "Commander, my brother will be at Jonford Airport tomorrow..."

Nash nodded with a smile. "I'll go with you to pick him up tomorrow!"

Orlando's pupils contracted, and he exclaimed with alarm, "Commander... you absolutely must not. You're the head of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, and my brother is a wanted man. How could I let you personally pick him up?" "It's settled. Your brother is someone of significance abroad. Since we're inviting him to work for us, we must show the Celestial Dragon Squadron's sincerity!"

Nash certainly would not act high and mighty because of his position.

An intelligence network was crucial for any organization.

Entities like the Reaper Guild and the Church of the Netherworld required a robust intelligence network to monitor their every move closely.

In battle, knowing oneself and the enemy could ensure victory.

At that moment, Nash received a call from his grandfather, Santiago.

"Nashy, 15 trucks of medicinal herbs were sent over today. Make sure to arrange for someone to receive them!"

"Alright, thank you, Grandpa!"

"Brat, why are you so polite with your grandpa?" Santiago chuckled while scolding Nash. He did not ask Nash what he needed so many herbs for.

As long as his grandson wanted them and as long as he had them, he would not bother to bat an eyelid.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, they hung up.

Then, Nash instructed Lumi to arrange for someone to receive the medicinal herbs.

He turned to the elders and said, "Tonight, we'll carry out our first mission. A major Nihon enterprise is targeting one of Drakonian's capital enterprises, posing a serious threat to our country's economic development. "I command you to take action tonight and eliminate all the Nihon ninjas behind this force!"

"Roger that!"

Eric was the first to stand up and declare.

Meanwhile, Bertram and Carlos were eager to get going and wipe them out.

These ninjas who were living comfortably dared to cause trouble in Drakonia. They would surely regret it.

The meeting adjourned.

At that moment, Euria and Lumi busied themselves with receiving various supplies from the United Front Department.

Meanwhile, Robin and Orlando led a team to collect the medicinal herbs in dozens of Hummers.

Nash and Eric, along with a few others, boarded a sightseeing vehicle led by Wendy to tour the base.

The base was enormous, with both aboveground and underground sections.

Wendy even showed them the Peace Courier Launch Platform.

Angelica was awestruck when she saw the massive reactor.

Just a few days ago, she was just an ordinary inspector.

Yet now, she could interact with weapons as powerful as nuclear warheads.

At 6:00 pm, the base was brightly lit.

Over 3,000 members of the Dragon Soul Special Forces had already begun their hand-to-hand combat training.

Meanwhile, Nash was brewing a large pot of dark medicinal broth in the kitchen.

Chapter 1487

The entire kitchen reeked, and the smell was nauseating.

Lumi had come to look for Nash to inspect the supplies and was merely lingering at the cafeteria door, seemingly hesitant to enter.

Wendy also covered her nose and said, "Oh my, Nash, are you cooking crap?"

After a moment, Nash emerged wearing a mask. He looked at Robin outside the door and said, "Robin, find a few people to carry the broth out. Have all the Dragon Spirit Brigade members drink a bowl of it." "Yes, sir!"

Robin did not know what kind of broth Nash was brewing, but he knew it had to be something to boost their health.

Shortly after, seven or eight Dragon Spirit Brigade members entered the kitchen. They split into pairs and carried the four large iron barrels used for soup out to the training ground.

Lumi handed the inventory list to Nash, saying sweetly, "Commander, let's go out to inspect the supplies!"

Nash furrowed his brows slightly. "Do you really need me to do this small task?"

Lumi blushed slightly. "You haven't authorized anyone else to sign off on the supplies, so you have to sign them yourself!"

Nash sighed helplessly. "Alright."

Hence, Lumi cheerfully led Nash to the warehouse to inventory supplies.

The warehouse had alloy electronic doors. It required a password, facial recognition, and even retinal scanning.

Although it was a bit cumbersome, the security was top-notch.

Nash intended to use his spiritual power to count the supplies but was surprised to find that he could not use it in this underground warehouse.

"Is there an array embedded in this warehouse?" Nash muttered in frustration.

Lumi knew Nash had noticed something peculiar about the warehouse and explained with a smile, "The warehouse is equipped with the latest magnetic matrix developed by our country. If we maximize the magnetic field, it can even suppress Espers' cell genes!" Nash chuckled dryly at the remark. "This is some impressive dark technology!"

Next, Nash counted the supplies according to the list.

Two hours later, Nash signed his name on the receipt.

It was already 9:00 pm.

Just as Nash and Lumi walked out of the warehouse, they saw Bertram and Regulus sparring on the training ground in the distance.

They were not using their full power, but the force behind their punches still created explosive sounds in the air.

Surrounding them were over 3,000 members of the Dragon Spirit Brigade. They were all wide-eyed and focused, afraid to miss any detail.

It was no wonder they could become elders. With skills like that, even a hundred of them would not be enough.

Bertram and Regulus collided with a punch, both of them stepping back several paces.

"That was exhilarating..." Bertram laughed heartily, ready to strike again.

"That's about enough!" Nash walked over with a smile.

The 3,000 Dragon Spirit Brigade members stood up and shouted, "Commander, good evening!"

After drinking the broth earlier, they could clearly feel a surge of energy within them.

Robin had told them that the commander would use traditional medicine to enhance their combat abilities so that the Dragon Soul Brigade would shock the world. Nash nodded. Then, he looked at Bertram and Regulus. "It's already 9:00 pm. You two go and execute that mission. The location is at Brume's Blossom Hotel!" Bertram and Regulus saluted simultaneously. "Understood!"

With one in front and one behind, they planted their feet on the ground and shot straight up into the sky, disappearing into the night.

With both of them at the peak of the Mystique Loyalty Realm, it would only take them an hour to reach Brume.

Lumi whispered to herself, "Actually, we have helicopters..."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Nash glanced at Lumi.

"Who knew they were in such a hurry? As soon as you finished speaking, they zoomed off!" Lumi pouted.

"They're always like this!" Nash sighed with a wry smile.

...

Outside the gate, Euria had brought back a group of people.

There were about a hundred in total, and they all wore camouflage uniforms. They were roughly around 40 years old.

Lumi explained to Nash, "These are logistics personnel my sister brought in from various war departments. They're responsible for base canteens, warehouses, maintenance, and other logistical work."

Chapter 1488

Euria led the group to Nash and introduced, "This is the Celestial Dragon Squadron's commander!" "Commander, hello!"

Over a hundred people shouted energetically.

Nash smiled faintly. "Thank you for your hard work!"

"Not at all!" Everyone responded in unison.

Nash then turned to the weary-looking Euria and said, "You've worked hard too!"

"It's what I should do!" Euria gave Nash a cold glance.

In the past, the commander and deputy commander of the Divine Strategy Squadron had never cared about her.

This new commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron was indeed somewhat different.

Next, Nash went looking for Robin.

"Arrange for people to organize and classify those medicinal herbs tomorrow. From now on, they'll drink the medicinal broth before training every day according to the prescription I've given!" "Yes, sir!"

Robin stood up straight and saluted.

After taking care of the base matters, Nash flew back to Jonford on his sword.

Hera sat alone on the second-floor balcony, enjoying the river view of Gladwell.

Beside her was a small round table with a half-empty bottle of Romanee-Conti.

It was a gift from the Sloans from Henley, for their collaboration with Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals.

Hera caressed her stomach and sighed softly, "Baby, your daddy is getting busier. It'll just be you and me in the future."

Today, Nash talked about purchasing medicinal herbs in the group chat, so she knew Nash was up to something big. Suddenly, a figure landed on the balcony.

Nash smiled and walked over, "Who says it's just the baby who'll accompany you? I'll accompany you too!"

"Honey..."

Hera stood up abruptly. She looked at the man in front of her, tears welling up in her eyes.

Nash gently embraced her, saying softly, "I won't let you be alone."

Hera choked back her voice. "You fool, I know you're busy. You didn't have to come home."

Nash gently kissed Hera's forehead and smiled. "If I can spare the time, I'll definitely come back to accompany you. I don't want the baby to resent me in the future if you keep complaining to them every day." Hera lightly hit Nash's chest with her pink fist and murmured softly, "I wasn't complaining. I was just talking to the baby!"

"Let me talk to you instead!"

Nash pulled a chair and sat down.

They then sat side by side at the round table, clinking their glasses of red wine and then gazing at each other while occasionally taking a sip of wine.

With the moon shining brightly and the stars sparkling, the lights from the villa reflected on the river's surface.

A luxurious two-story yacht drifted slowly by, creating ripples on the river surface.

On that luxurious yacht, Rosella, Isadora, and Violet were drinking heavily.

Hera looked at the three on the yacht and said softly, "Actually, they invited me too, but I didn't go!"

Nash chuckled and asked, "Why not?"

Hera pursed her lips and said, "I still feel that I'm too different from them. If I joined them, I'd only feel inferior!"

Nash's deep eyes stared at Hera, and he smiled. "Is that so? I saw you at the Gladwell launching ceremony last time, and you didn't show the slightest hint of inferiority. Instead, you exuded a hint of pride!" Hera rolled her eyes at Nash. "In that kind of situation, of course, I have to display the demeanor of the chairwoman of Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals, but it's different in private!"

"Then I'll buy you a yacht!"

"When you're bored, you can look for Olivia, Queenie, and Eva. You guys can have philosophical conversations on the yacht!"

Nash acted almost immediately, taking out his phone to contact Walter.

Hera quickly grabbed Nash's wrist. "No... I don't want to live that kind of life of luxury and debauchery!"

Nash shrugged helplessly. "We have the means. Whatever kind of life you want, I can give it to you!"

"I just want to manage the family business well and have you and my family around. That'll make me plenty happy. That's all I ask for!"

Hera murmured softly as she gazed at the shimmering surface of the river.

"I can't settle down yet, but please believe me, we'll have that day sooner or later!"

Chapter 1489

Without eliminating threats like the Kleins, Duncan, the Church of the Netherworld, and the Reaper Guild, Nash could not provide Hera with a stable life.

Hera held Nash's hand and said affectionately, "Honey, I know the burden on your shoulders is heavy, but I hope you'll be safe and sound!"

"Mm-hmm," Nash replied with a smile.

He raised his wine glass, gazed at the river, and took a big gulp of wine. He looked somewhat troubled.

...

Blossom Hotel in Brume was a chain of Nihon-owned hotels.

At this moment, in a luxurious private room on the ninth floor, more than 20 black-clad ninjas were sitting on the couch.

In front of them stood more than 30 women.

There were innocent and lovely beauties, wearing graceful and charming pink nurse uniforms, seductive professional teacher outfits, and captivating flight attendant attire. They were all charming and graceful, each one a stunning beauty.

Nonetheless, their faces were filled with humiliation and anger, mingled with fear and despair.

Kazimir Giraud, the chairman of Colossal Capital, held a high glass and said with a smile, "Gentlemen, are you satisfied with these women?"

A ninja at the peak of the Divine Ninja Realm rubbed the small tuft of beard under his nose and said, "These women are good, but they're not my type."

Kazimir was slightly taken aback. "And what type do you like, Armel?"

Armel Dayton licked his lips. "I like married women, and I want their husbands to watch."

Upon hearing these words, the group of women could not help but show expressions of disgust.

How disgusting.

He was so perverted.

These people were worse than animals.

Kazimir chuckled. "I was prepared for this!"

Then, he shouted outside the door, "Bring them in!"

A dozen black-clad bodyguards escorted four pairs of couples in their 30s into the room.

The women all had excellent looks.

"Hey... Woah!"

Armel's eyes lit up as he immediately lunged forward to touch one of the women.

"Ah... You bastard! Get off, get off..."

The woman struggled against him.

Her husband roared furiously, "You animal, let go of my wife... I'll kill you..."

One of the bodyguards landed a heavy punch on the man's stomach, causing him to double over in pain while spitting out bile.

"You damned animal... You'll get what's coming to you..."

The man's eyes were bloodshot. He watched as Armel pushed his wife against the wall and pounced at her.

The woman's head was slammed into the wall. Armel threw her back onto the couch before pouncing on her again.

A sinister smile played on Kazimir's lips. "It's your family's honor that your wife caught Armel's eye"

"You son of a...!"

The husband of the woman sprang up from the ground like a wild beast and charged at Armel.

Armel laughed. "Hold him down, but don't kill him. Otherwise, it won't be as fun!"

Two bodyguards then pinned the man to the ground.

Despite his efforts, he simply could not break free.

At this point, blood dripped from the woman's mouth. She had bitten off her own tongue.
"Ashley!"

The man roared with anguish.

Suddenly, his eyes turned blood-red, and two beams of laser shot out from them.

Chapter 1490

Armel screamed in agony as the beams pierced through his body.

He clutched his chest, staring incredulously at the man before him. "You... awakened your superpower?"

The man also seemed bewildered.

What was happening?

Did he become Superman?

Excitement flickered in Kazimir's eyes. "Armel, if we can harness this man's power, he'll be a formidable weapon in the future!"

Still clutching his chest, Armel remarked, "To actually injure someone at the peak Divine Ninja Realm, his power is indeed formidable!"

Then, he turned to the two low-level ninjas and commanded, "Take him downstairs and lock him up. Send him back to the island tomorrow!" "Yes, sir..."

The two low-level ninjas immediately stepped forward.

"Ah... Die! All of you..."

Seeing his wife covered in blood, the man erupted in anger once more, roaring as he emitted laser beams from his eyes.

The laser beams cut the two low-level ninjas in half at the waist.

Armel drew his dual swords from his waist and swiftly approached the man.

With a fierce swing, he aimed the blades at the man's head.

At that critical moment, the wall of the room was blasted open by a powerful force.

A dark figure flew like a cannonball, knocking Armel aside.

All the ninjas stood up from the couch, drawing their swords from behind them.

Bertram's cold gaze swept over the room, and he instantly understood the situation.

"You fools are asking for death!" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Bertram's peak Mystique Loyalty Realm aura surged to its peak, causing cracks to appear in the bottles on the coffee table as well as the walls.

The man who had awakened his superpower collapsed before the couch, holding his wife and crying inconsolably.

"Who are you?"

Armel asked, his face filled with astonishment as he looked at the figure before him. His presence was comparable to someone at the peak Divine Ninja Realm. "I'm your nightmare..."

Bertram's figure blurred and disappeared from the spot, his iron fist slamming fiercely into Armel's head like a clay pot.

Armel's head exploded into a mist of blood, shocking all the ninjas present.

"Everyone else, leave quickly!"

Regulus floated up from the hole Bertram had smashed.

As soon as he said this, the women who were being coerced just a moment ago scattered and ran out.

The Girauds' bodyguards reached for their guns at their waists, ready to kill the fleeing women.

"Hmph!"

Regulus snorted coldly, and his immense spiritual power instantly shattered their spiritual realms.

The bodyguards fell to the ground while screaming and bleeding from every orifice. They were writhing in agony as they clutched their heads.

"Get them..." Kazimir smashed his wine glass on the floor.

Over 20 ninjas simultaneously charged toward the two. "Wait..."

Bertram then stomped his foot on the ground.

The entire hotel shook violently, causing the ninjas to be momentarily stunned by the terrifying force.

Someone at the peak of the Divine Ninja Realm squinted and asked, "Do you have anything else to say, sir?"

Kazimir shouted loudly, "Stop wasting time with him! He killed Armel. We must avenge Armel!"

Bertram spoke up, "Let's wait a moment before fighting again."

His previous stomp was a signal for the hotel staff to evacuate.

The Nihon ninjas were all equivalent to being in the Profound Reality Realm, and among them were four people at the peak Divine Ninja Realm, which was the intermediate stage of the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Their fight could collapse the entire hotel. In order to avoid harming innocents, Bertram planned to wait until the hotel was evacuated before resuming the fight.

"Attack..."

Remy Geiger, someone at the peak of the Divine Ninja Realm, issued the command once again.

He held a position similar to Armel's in the hierarchy.

Chapter 1491

The ninjas immediately tapped into their true energy, ready to attack.

"Hold on..."

Regulus walked over and stood side by side with Bertram. The Mystique Pill in his body was spinning in a frenzy. The power of a peak Mystique Loyalty Realm Expert was in full display.

Their display of power was comparable to a peak Divine Ninja Realm Expert, which cast fear in everyone present.

Regulus knew the reason for Bertram's delay, and he asked calmly, "We're officials of Drakonia. How dare you be so reckless? Haven't you considered that the experts of Drakonia would take action?" "So what if you're the experts of Drakonia?"

"We, the Nihons, are the most impatient!"

Remy Geiger said arrogantly, "If you hadn't attacked Armel just now, he wouldn't have died at all!"

Regulus asked again, "Which Nihon force are you from?"

Remy was as rude as ever. "You might piss your pants if I tell you. We're members of the Hattori Club. There are more than 30 of us in the peak Divine Ninja Realm in the club!"

Hattori Club was one of the six major Nihon ninja clans.

They had a very high social status and background, and even the emperor had to be respectful when he met the members of the Hattori Club.

"Ooh, I'm so scared!" Bertram looked at Remy like a fool and mocked him angrily. The hotel had been cleared, and he could not wait to get started. Regulus smiled slightly. "You can attack now. We're from the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

Remy yelled, "Kill them!"

All the ninjas rushed forward.

Remy grabbed Kazimir Giraud, turned into an afterimage, and left.

Kazimir was an important entrepreneur of the Nihon Empire. His father was a cabinet minister.

The Hattori Club was invited by his father to protect him.

In return, the club members vowed to the president of the Hattori Club that if something were to happen to Kazimir, they would all commit suicide. "Bloody hell..."

"Spell-Breaking Fist!" Bertram charged forth like a wild beast.

A pair of iron fists broke through the air and hit Remy's back. The sound exploded in all directions. The air seemed distorted. Furniture within ten meters turned to dust. Regulus was shocked by Bertram's punch. He never expected this side of Bertram.

On the surface, Bertram seemed carefree and straightforward. Regulus had sparred with him so many times but never saw him use the Spell-Breaking Fist. "Shadow Escape!" Remy turned around abruptly to face Bertram and quickly formed an array with his hands.

Bertram's fist hit Remy, but Remy turned into a black mist and disappeared.

The Blossom Hotel shook violently, and multiple levels collapsed. It was a good thing everyone had gone far away.

Bertram jumped down from the hotel, but Regulus shouted from behind, "Asshole, I can't defeat them alone..."

These ninjas were highly skilled. It was tough for him to fight against 20 people alone.

Bertram ignored Regulus. He was present during the war and witnessed the cruelty of the Nihons.

Now was the age of peace. He did not project his hatred to all Nihons, but he would never let these Nihons show off their arrogance and dominance in Drakonia. Remy appeared on the street. He pushed Kazimir away and shouted, "Mr. Giraud, run quickly..."

Bertram was already running toward him when he finished.

Footprints sounded on the cement road. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In the blink of an eye, Bertram and Remy got into a tussle.

Remy held the sword in both hands and flew into the air. His figure transformed into eight figures of swords, slashing toward Bertram.

"How dare you try to trick me with such meager skill?" Bertram sneered and leaped up. He crossed his hands over his chest, then swung down sharply. He shouted, "Heavenly Revival!" A terrifying energy exploded from Bertram's body.

Those eight figures all flew backward, and seven of them disappeared. The real Remy appeared, spitting blood from his mouth. He looked at Bertram with fear in his eyes.

"Heavenly Fist!" Bertram zoomed toward Remy as if he were teleporting. His fist slammed against Remy's abdomen hard.

Remy exploded into a bloody splatter.

Kazimir was so frightened that he turned around and ran away. He called the governor of Brume while running.

The phone call connected.

Chapter 1492

Meanwhile, at the Governor's Mansion.

The governor of Brume was on the phone with Nash.

"You mean, the Celestial Dragon Squadron is on a mission to eliminate the Nihon ninjas tonight?" The governor of Brume's eyelids twitched wildly. He probably knew who those ninjas were.

Nash's indifferent voice came from the other end of the phone. "Why? Do you have something to do with those ninjas?"

The governor of Brume shuddered. He quickly replied, "Sir, you must be joking. I have nothing to do with those ninjas. It's just that the Nihon-owned enterprises guarded by the ninjas have driven the overall economy of Brume in recent years... "I'm worried that after this, the Nihon upper-class would do something detrimental to Brume!"

Nash said calmly, "You don't have to worry about this. Everything will be as usual in Brume tomorrow!"

The governor of Brume asked again, "May I know where you're from, sir?"

"The Celestial Dragon Squadron!" After Nash said these words, he hung up the phone.

He called just to remind the Brume officials that they did not need to call the police for what happened in Brume tonight. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Governor... do you really believe that he's from Celestial Dragon Squadron?" The director of the Inspection Office asked, staring blankly at the phone call from Kazimir.

"Regardless of whether he is, what's important is that we can get rid of those ninjas! Those ninjas are lawless and haughty. We're not strong enough to intervene. It's good to have someone get rid of them!"

The governor gulped as he looked up at the drone image of the hotel's collapse. How scary!

The inspection director smashed his cell phone on the ground. He gritted his teeth and said, "Wretched Nihons, I've long been displeased with all of you! Now you want me to rescue you?"

...

At Skye Manor in Capiton, Theo's study was filled with smoke. The broken smoke alarm was on the floor. The ashtray on the table was filled with cigarette butts.

Theo lit a cigarette again, raised his wrist, and looked at the time.

It was 12:00 am.

Half an hour ago, he received news from Brume that everyone in the Blossom Hotel had evacuated, and a large-scale battle ensued. There was a knock on the door.

"It's not locked." Theo had smoked so much that his voice was a little hoarse.

The door opened, and a beautiful figure walked in.

The woman coughed while fanning herself. Frowning, she said, "It'll be the end of you if you keep smoking like this!"

"Oli, why are you here?" Theo put out his cigarette butt. He quickly opened the windows and turned on the exhaust fan.

Olivia said coldly, "Grandpa said that you've been cooped up at home for the past two days and haven't eaten much. What's going on?" Theo sighed. "Empire Capital is in trouble!"

Olivia walked to Theo, pulled up a chair, and sat down. "There are not many domestic companies that can challenge Empire Capital, right?"

Empire Capital was one of the few powerful companies in the country, and the Skyes ran it. Almost no one dared to defy them.

"It's Colossal Capital owned by Kazimir Giraude. Kazimir has ties with the officials, and he also hired the Hattori ninjas to deal with us. The Empire Capital branch in Gant City

was taken over by them. "The next stop is Brume. I've asked Nash for help, but I don't know the latest situation yet!"

Theo could not hold back and lit another cigarette.

Olivia took the cigarette from his mouth and threw it into the ashtray. She asked softly, "Now that Nash has gotten involved, what are you still worried about?"

Chapter 1493

expert!"

Theo sighed softly. "Nash has enough troubles. If he helps me solve this matter, he'll definitely offend the Hattori Club. The Hattori ninjas are very terrifying. I heard there's someone in the Divine Ninja Realm whose strength is comparable to a Profound Oriental Realm The landline on the desk rang.

Theo picked up the receiver. An excited voice immediately came from the other side. "Mr. Theo, the Blossom Hotel has collapsed, and all the ninjas are dead!"

"Launch a full-scale attack on all industries under Colossal Capital immediately. Get the Gant City branch of Empire Capital up again before dawn!" "Okay, Mr. Theo!"

Theo hung up the phone and quickly dialed another number.

After a long while, a nonchalant voice came from the other side. "Are you mad?"

"Fabian, please help!"

"Oh? Is there anything I could do to help you, the heir of the Skyes? Can't the people in your circle help you?" Fabian said with interest.

"They lack the firepower. I'm dealing with Colossal Capital, which has an iron-clad background. They have military power from the Hattori Club and business influence from the Cherimans. Only Universal Group has the strength to deal with the Cherimans!" "Wow, you dare mess with Colossal Capital?" Fabian smiled playfully and then pondered for a few seconds. He asked, "What about the Hattori Club? Did you let Nash deal with them?"

"Smart ol' Fabian, nothing escapes you!" Theo said with a flattering smile on his face.

"Before you called me, you had already included Nash and me in your plans, right?"
Fabian's tone turned cold.

There was a thin layer of sweat on Theo's forehead, but he mustered up the courage and said, "We all swore back then that no matter who stood at the top of the business world, we would disrupt the Nihon Empire's business structure. "Fabian, weren't you plotting against the Cherimans while I was laying out this plan?"

After a pause, Theo continued, "When you handed over the experts from Universal Group to Nash's hands, weren't you also forging a sharp sword?"

"You're wrong. Universal Group belongs to Nash. As long as he says the word, I'll transfer all the shares to his name immediately!

"I did try to plot against the Cherimans, but they were stronger than I thought. This is why I have not touched them since I took over as chairman of Universal Group!

"If we really want to disrupt the Nihons' businesses, we should assist or spearhead Nash to do it instead of using him as a weapon!

"You underestimate Nash too much. He got to where he is today not only with his talent and strength. He has a deep understanding of many things but doesn't show it. You should know that Nash would help you without a doubt.

"In fact, he's just returning your favor, and favors will run out sooner or later. You must discern whether friendship or favor is more important!"

With that, the call ended.

Theo sat on the chair, looking confused.

Olivia had just heard the call between Theo and Fabian. She was in shock.

Theo grabbed Olivia's hand and said bitterly, "I think I've made a big mistake!"

"No one is a saint. Everyone makes mistakes. I believe Nash will understand!"

...

At Gladwell in Jonford, Hera fell asleep in Nash's arms like a koala.

The bottle of champagne on the table was almost finished.

"Honey... I'm so cold!"

Hera curled up in Nash's arms, half asleep. Her voice sounded lazy, like a kitten purring. It was already 2:00 am. Winter nights were getting colder and colder. Hera was an ordinary person, after all. She could not bear the cold. Nash carried Hera back to the bedroom. He put her on the bed and gently covered her with the quilt.

Hera asked drowsily, "Honey, aren't you coming to bed?"

Nash kissed Hera gently on the forehead. "You go to bed first. I still have to wait!"

He came to the balcony again.

There were already three more figures downstairs.

Nash jumped up and landed on the ground as lightly as a feather.

A 30-year-old man covered in blood knelt on the ground and cried, "Dr. Calcraft, please save my wife..."

Nash waved his hand and threw out 13 golden needles. He used the 13 Spirit Gate Needlepoint technique to seal the 13 spirit points on the woman's body.

"Take her into the living room first. Keep your voice down. My wife is sleeping!"

Chapter 1494

The man carried his wife into the living room.

Bertram tried to explain, "Mr. Nash... This person..."

"Her life's at stake!" Nash waved his hand to interrupt Bertram, then strode into the living room.

Floyd Osage stood in front of the couch but dared not put his wife on it.

He sold furniture, so he could tell at a glance that the couches in the living room were world-class luxury brands.

"Put your wife on the couch..." Nash spoke.

"Dr. Calcraft, your couch is too expensive..." Floyd said as he placed his wife on the floor.

Nash was speechless. Considering the circumstances, so what if the couch was expensive? He raised his hand slightly. A soft spiritual power lifted the woman and placed her on the couch.

Floyd had seen many incredible things tonight. His own powers had been awakened too, so he did not appear overly nervous to see Nash's display of power.

Nash flipped his wrist and took out a Dewberry Posy from the storage ring.

It looked like a kudzu plant covered with tiny whisker-like roots. It exuded a refreshing fragrance. The plant's surface was shrouded in a hazy green glow. A strong vitality emanated from this plant.

"Is this a Dewberry Posy?" Bertram gasped. His eyelids twitched wildly.

Regulus whispered, "Do you know this plant?"

"I lived in Moliga for almost 20 years and went to many high-end auctions. Once, a root of a Dewberry Posy was auctioned for 1.5 billion! You know what, the roots of a Dewberry Posy can revive the dead!" Bertram gulped, his eyes filled with fire. "It's so precious..."

Regulus was shocked. At the same time, he glanced at the man who had awakened his superpowers from the corners of his eyes.

Floyd's heart pounded wildly when he heard the two elders' remarks.

He thought, '1.5 billion... What? During my eight-year sales career, my annual salary was less than 300,000 dollars.'

Nash pulled three roots from the Dewberry Posy, put them in the palm of his hand, and rubbed them wildly.

The outer layer was rubbed off, and the three roots turned completely white, excreting a white juice.

Nash held the roots and dripped the juice into the woman's mouth.

Floyd's heart trembled hard again as he thought to himself, 'How did I not know that the roots of a Dewberry Posy were so valuable? Three strands... That's 4.5 billion! I can't afford the medical expenses even if I paid it with my life!' Ten minutes later, the three roots in Nash's hand withered and turned black.

The woman on the couch slowly opened her eyes.

As soon as she regained consciousness, she cried out in pain, "Why did you save me? Why did you save me... Why didn't you let me die?"

What dignity would she have left after being violated by the Nihons in front of her husband?

Floyd knelt in front of the couch, hugged the woman tightly, and cried bitterly, "Ashley, don't do this. What will I do if you die?"

Ashley hugged the man and burst into tears. "Darling... I don't want to live. I really don't want to live anymore..."

Nash raised his hand to retrieve the golden needles on Ashley's body. He frowned and said, "If you want to cry, go out and cry. If you wake my wife from her sleep, you all will die!"

The couple immediately stopped crying.

Floyd knelt in front of Nash. "Thank you, my benefactor. Thank you! I'll work hard to repay you!"

He could never earn 4.5 billion dollars, so he had no choice but to offer himself as repayment. He was not stupid. These expert elders saved him and his wife only because they had taken a fancy to his abilities. At this moment, he hoped that his ability could repay his benefactor.

Nash said calmly, "Bertram, take them to your place to rest for the night first, and then bring them to me tomorrow morning!"

Bertram nodded, looked at the two of them, and said, "You two, come with me..."

The couple followed Bertram and left.

Regulus was still in the living room.

Chapter 1495

Nash then asked with a half-smile, "If they were ordinary people, you wouldn't have gone to great lengths to bring them back, right?" He felt a strange energy fluctuation in Floyd's body, which came from the man's cells.

"This was what happened..." Regulus told Nash about how Floyd's wife was violated, and it awakened his supernatural powers.

Floyd told him this on the way and displayed his awakened powers.

"Laser eyes!"

Nash recalled a movie he had seen in Moliga. Was that not a special ability of superheroes?

Another question came to his mind. 'Could it be that when people are extremely angry, their physical potential will be stimulated? Does that awaken their superpower?'

Nash chuckled and quickly rejected this ridiculous idea. He had seen countless extremely angry and desperate people, but he had never seen them awaken their powers before death. Floyd's situation could be a coincidence.

"You've worked hard tonight. You should go back and rest!"

Nash sent Regulus away but did not go to bed himself. Instead, he took out some medicinal materials to refine some pills. He wanted to improve the strength of the bodyguards around Hera.

While he was refining the pills using the Divine Farmer's Cauldron, Nash took out the spiritual stones and carving knife to carve out array patterns.

In the blink of an eye, four hours passed.

Around eight o'clock, Hera's bodyguard convoy arrived outside the villa.

Jasmine looked dashing in a black leather jacket.

"Mr. Calcraft..." The bodyguards stood in a row to greet Nash.

Nash grabbed a handful of black pills that exuded a fishy smell from his pocket. "Here are some goods!"

Everyone looked at each other. They would have attacked if this person were not Nash. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jasmine was the first to spread open her fair and tender hand. Nash gave her a pill and explained, "This is a pill that improves vitality. Long-term use can improve your cultivation quality and allow you to get twice the result with half the effort in training!" Jasmine took the pill without hesitation. The pill melted in her mouth, and she instantly

felt a warm current flowing through her limbs and bones. The energy and blood in her body surged like an endless river.

Jasmine's eyes sparkled. She raised her hand and saluted. "Thank you, Commander!"

The other bodyguards looked at Jasmine in confusion. Why did she call Nash 'Commander'? Did Nash have a rank?

Nash distributed the pills to the others and then said, "I'll call Finn later. From now on, you can go to Finn every day to receive spiritual stones for cultivation!"

With the help of spiritual stones and pills, their cultivation would improve by leaps and bounds.

Jasmine said excitedly, "Mr. Calcraft, will our strength improve faster than Robin and his team?"

Nash nodded and said, "With the help of pills and spiritual stones, your cultivation speed will increase more than ten times faster!"

A flash of excitement flashed in Jasmine's eyes. She thought, 'If Robin can't beat me now, he won't be able to beat me in the future. So what if he joins the Celestial Dragon Squadron? He'll still be defeated by my iron fist anyway.' After a while, Hera walked out of the living room.

Hera and Nash cuddled for a while, then she got into Jasmine's car and headed to the company for work.

Soon after she left, Bertram brought Floyd to the villa.

"Dr. Calcraft!" Floyd knelt in front of Nash again.

Compared to yesterday, Floyd had a fiercer presence today.

Bertram had already told him about Nash's identity as Miracle Doctor Nash and the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron, Drakonia's special forces. This organization was founded to wipe out all domestic and foreign enemies-the Nihon ninjas included. Floyd made up his mind...

No matter what, he had to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Chapter 1496

"A man has his honor in his knees. You keep kneeling before me. How can you behave like this?" Nash frowned as he looked at Floyd.

"I would neither kneel to the heavens or earth, only to my parents and my benefactor!" Floyd was resolute as he continued to kneel.

Nash sighed. "Get up quick!"

Floyd remained unmoved and said calmly, "Please allow me to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

Nash was slightly stunned. He was still wondering what to say. After all, he could not just force Floyd to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron on the grounds of him saving his wife, right? Bertram winked at Nash triumphantly, as if to say he had planned all this in advance.

"Why do you want to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron?" Nash asked excitedly.

He felt that Floyd was trustworthy in character.

His wife was violated by a dirty Nihon in front of him, but he did not give up on her. Instead, he wanted to save her at all costs.

"I want to save our people from harm!" Floyd said these words loudly.

A hint of appreciation flashed across Nash's eyes, and he said, "Welcome to the Celestial Dragon Squadron!"

"Thank you, Commander!" Floyd stood up from the ground.

Nash added, "Can you handle your home affairs in three days?"

"It won't take three days! My wife and I will never go back to Brume again. I'm an orphan, and my wife's parents also plan to settle in Jonford!" Floyd said truthfully.

His wife did not want to go back to that heartbreaking city. Perhaps she would be able to forget that traumatic event in a new environment.

Nash nodded and said, "Tell your wife to work at Southern Heaven Pharmaceuticals. That's my wife's company, so there'll be someone there to take care of her!"

"Thank you, Commander!" Floyd's eyes turned red. He could not help but want to kneel before Nash again.

Meanwhile, Regulus walked in from outside, followed by Orlando Balm.

"Commander, my brother took the earliest flight back and will probably arrive at Jonford Airport soon!" Orlando walked in and spoke.

Nash asked casually, "Orlando... how long have you been with Theo?"

Orlando was stunned for a moment and then replied, "Eight years..."

Regulus frowned slightly and looked at Orlando with a hint of doubt.

Bertram's eyes gradually turned cold.

Nash definitely had his reasons for asking this. Combined with the fact that this guy wanted to start an independent team in the Celestial Dragon Squadron, it was hard not to be suspicious. The atmosphere was extremely tense.

Even though Nash looked calm, Orlando could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

"Commander... Uh..."

"It's okay... Let's go pick up your brother together!" Nash said with a smile.

He called Xeno to arrange a convoy.

Half an hour later, Xeno personally brought a luxury motorcade to Gladwell.

After another half an hour, the convoy arrived at Jonford Airport.

Orlando took Nash to pick up his brother, Atticus.

"Atticus, this is Mr. Calcraft!" Orlando introduced Nash to Atticus.

"Hello, Mr. Calcraft!"

Atticus, who was dressed like a wealthy man, smiled and extended his hand to say hello. Behind him were eight people dressed like him.

Each of these eight men had strong backs and thick waists. Their faces were fleshy and thick, and their posture exuded a cold, murderous presence.

"Hello, Atticus!" Nash stretched out his hand to shake Atticus' hand and greeted with a smile. "These men of yours exude such a heavy presence. If they don't restrain themselves, they might attract similar forces!"

The Divine Strategy Squadron, the Special Security Department, and the National Martial Bureau were present in every city.

Bertram and Regulus understood the implicit meaning in Nash's words. They took two steps forward at the same time.

The immense pressure forced the eight men to take several steps back.

The eight men immediately restrained their auras and looked at the two people with lingering fear.

They were too damn strong.

These eight men could flaunt their power while they were in Mandora.

Read Chapter 1497

Chapter 1497

Here at Drakonia, they were suppressed by these two men.

Drakonia truly hid its claws well.

Atticus said with a smile, "These guys used to be bullies abroad. Commander, you have so many powerful experts around you. It would be a good experience for them!"

Nash smiled nonchalantly. "When you arrive at the Celestial Dragon Squadron, you'll have plenty of time to gain experience. Let's have a chat!"

After a while, more than a dozen luxury cars drove out of the airport at the same time and headed toward Jonford Hotel.

Nash and Atticus were sitting in the same car.

Atticus looked calm on the outside, but inside, he was extremely nervous. After all, the person sitting with him was the leader of Drakonia's special forces. Atticus was usually confident and carefree even when meeting VIP clients, but he could not carry a conversation now.

In order to lighten the atmosphere, Nash took the initiative to chat. "We can be considered old friends, after all. I bought a lot of information from Shadow Palace back then!"

Atticus looked surprised. "Really? So, I've worked for you before, Commander Calcraft. But I'm not sure under which moniker you used before this?"

Shadow Palace had clients all over the world. This organization traded at least hundreds of millions of information pieces, some of which involved well-known figures.

"The Smiling Grim Reaper. Any impression?" Nash showed a smile that he thought was gentle.

"What? T-The Smiling Grim Reaper?" Atticus' pupils shrank as his voice became sharp.

Of course, this name was familiar to him. He was Shadow Palace's largest customer since their inception. The amount of money behind his transactions alone was as high as 1.8 billion. This name was not just a force but a league of its own. The transaction volume of intelligence purchased by top foreign mercenary organizations only exceeded 100 million.

There was a deeper reason for this.

The Smiling Grim Reaper had purchased information on foreign heads of state three times. Those tyrants of the three countries were beheaded by him. The Smiling Grim Reaper was even stronger than a force of a thousand troops. Atticus glanced at Nash, sweating profusely. Doubts suddenly arose in his heart.

He thought to himself, 'The last time the Smiling Grim Reaper purchased information was about four years ago. He purchased the intelligence of the three heads of state about seven years ago. How old was he at that time?

"A kid of barely 18 years old killed the leader of three countries? Insanity... Who would believe this story? Is Nash lying to me? He's now the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron. Is it necessary for him to lie?' Suddenly, Atticus realized something. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

There was a reason why Nash became the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron at this age. He was already terrifyingly powerful six or seven years ago. How strong would he be now?

"It rings a bell to you?" Nash continued to ask with a smile.

"Yes... I'm very familiar with the Smiling Grim Reaper. I'm truly lucky to have met you today!" Atticus felt an itch on his face, as if some liquid was flowing down.

How embarrassing. He was dripping in cold sweat from fear.

Atticus felt extremely awkward. It was not his fault for being scared shitless. After all, Shadow Palace had a full record of the Smiling Grim Reaper's past. Apart from the Smiling Grim Reaper himself, Shadow Palace knew the Smiling Grim Reaper best. "Mr.

Atticus, you seem affected by the heat. Xeno, please turn up the air conditioner!" Nash said to Xeno, who was driving.

Xeno smirked slightly while turning on the air conditioner.

It was winter, and the temperature outside the car was about 25 degrees while the temperature inside the car was about 27 degrees. How could it be hot?

Atticus seemed disinterested in chatting with him, so Nash stopped talking and closed his eyes to take a nap.

At the same time, Nash felt extremely complicated inside. He never expected Orlando's elder brother, Atticus, who was also under Theo's command, to be the lord of Shadow Palace.

Nash would not believe it at all if Theo had no part in Shadow Palace.

Chapter 1498

Xeno's Dragon Tiger Gate; Orlando's detective agency; Atticus' Shadow Palace and Empire Capital...

These forces were probably just the tip of the iceberg for Theo. He did not hesitate to hand over the Dragon Tiger Gate, the detective agency, and Shadow Palace to him. This seemed like selfless dedication. What was his purpose? Nash had never doubted Theo. After all, Theo was one of his few close friends. At this moment, the mobile phone in Nash's pocket rang.

It was Jerome.

"Is it okay to call?" Jerome asked calmly.

"I'll call you later!" Nash replied and hung up the phone.

Not long after, Xeno's motorcade stopped outside Jonford Hotel.

Nash said to Xeno, "Set up a room. I want to welcome Mr. Atticus!"

Xeno nodded and said to Atticus, "Mr. Atticus, please..."

Atticus followed Xeno into the hotel.

Only then did Nash return Jerome's call.

"Tell me, what's the matter?"

"That incident in Brume... Was it your arrangement?"

"That's right!" Nash said noncommittally.

"Have you read the financial news?" Jerome asked again.

"If you have anything to say, just say it!" Nash said with a smile.

"Colossal Capital's power in Drakonia has been completely removed by Empire Capital. The Girauds behind Colossal Capital want to unite the Nihon business community to launch an international business war against Drakonia!" Jerome was holding back his anger. "Bring it on. What's there to be afraid of?" Nash's tone was filled with dissatisfaction. "Colossal Capital obviously couldn't defeat Empire Capital, so they hired ninjas to use force. You might be able to take it, but I can't. I won't let them go even if I'm not the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron!" [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Have you considered the consequences of doing this? Do you think we haven't been paying attention to Brume's affairs? The reason why we never took action was because we had to take the overall situation into consideration!" Jerome's tone was angry, and Nash could imagine how furious the seemingly amiable old man was at this moment.

"I don't know the consequences. I only know that Drakonia is no longer Drakonia a hundred years ago. Those Nihons can come to Drakonia, but they are not allowed to cause trouble in Drakonia!" Nash said calmly. Jerome was helpless. "This isn't just a simple business war. The Girauds have the support of a royal cabinet minister, the Hattori Club as their military backup, and the Cherimans as their business support.

"If the Hattori Club and the Cherimans exert their full force, it'll definitely cause a financial crisis. Hundreds of millions of ordinary people will suffer!"

"Mr. Varhess, the people of Drakonia are brave, and they've never been afraid of suffering. What they're afraid of is not being able to hold their heads high. Since our ancestors won this country, we must defend it!" With that, Nash hung up the phone directly.

"Ugh... It makes my blood boil!" Nash muttered to himself.

"I agree... If a war truly breaks out, I'll go to the battlefield and kill those bastards!"

Suddenly, a sound of gnashing of teeth came from behind. Yellow Crane was clenching his fists with indignance.

"Is your injury better now?" Nash used his Third Eye to check Yellow Crane's injuries and found that he had almost recovered.

"I'm fine. Remember to call me if there's a war!"

Chapter 1499

"You know, I killed several generals during the last war!"

Yellow Crane clasped his hands behind his back, beaming with pride.

Nash was immediately in awe. "I never expected you to also participate in that battle!"

Then, he curiously asked, "It stands to reason that the Five Great Immortals in the east have trillions of descendants. Why didn't you defend the east back then?"

Apart from the weasels, rats and snakes were also a large group of creatures, right?

Yellow Crane smirked and said, "Do you think they don't have supernatural powers? The Nihon ninjas are formidable. Otherwise, why are they so arrogant in conquering the world?"

Nash asked again, "What about my master? Why didn't he take action back then?"

Yellow Crane said, "Your master also took action. He slayed the giant snake of the Nihon Empire that was undergoing the Nine Realms of Tribulation. Ordinary people have their battles, and vice versa for the cultivators.

"I dared not interfere with the cultivators' battles. Later, I witnessed the cruelty of the Nihons, so I violated the Cultivator's Covenant and killed a group of Nihon generals. I even slayed 3,000 undead soldiers with a wave of my hand!" "I never thought that you had such a past!" Nash laughed.

Yellow Crane scratched his head and said, "Although it sounds disgraceful, at least I did my part, didn't I?"

Nash patted Yellow Crane on the shoulder. "You're right. You're much better than those greedy cowards. Nowadays, these people are too comfortable!"

After a short chat with Yellow Crane, Nash went to the private room booked by Xeno while Yellow Crane went to find Hera. Nash had to ask Hera to prepare the shrine for

him as soon as possible so that he could absorb power. At the same time, he could also earn brownie points with Hera.

In an antique room of the Giraud Manor in the Nihon Empire, four white-haired elders sat around a coffee table for tea while several traditional singers in robes played musical instruments on the side.

Ymir Giraud said gloomily, "Empire Capital swallowed up all of our family's properties in Drakonia, causing us a direct loss of 230 billion. They also killed more than 20 ninjas from the Hattori Club. The payback for this must be double!"

The person in charge of the club said, "According to the investigation, it was the Celestial Dragon Squadron of Drakonia that killed the Hattori ninjas. If we attack the Celestial Dragon Squadron, I'm afraid it'll cause a war!"

The person in charge of the Cherimans snorted. "Have we, the Nihons, ever been afraid of war?"

The person in charge of the Hattori Club said calmly, "Drakonia now is no longer the Drakonia a hundred years ago. We have to think twice before we act!"

"You're a ninja. Where is your Nihon spirit?"

Ymir knocked on the table in a dignified manner and said, "Can you all please stop?"

The person in charge of the Cherimans said calmly, "Mr. Ymir, why don't you decide?"

The person in charge of the Hattori Club also echoed, "Yes, just say the word. We'll go through the ends of the earth without hesitation!"

There were three deities in the Girauds, and one of them had awakened.

Both the Hattori Club and the Cherimans needed the blessing of the Girauds' deity.

Ymir raised his wrinkled eyelids and said, "The Cherimans, please suppress Empire Capital. The Hattori Club, assassinate Theo Skye!" "Yes!" The two nodded respectfully, then stood up and exited the room.

"Go to the shrine!"

Ymir stood up shakily. Two beautiful women with heavily made-up faces immediately stepped forward to help the old man.

Giraud Shrine was where the Giraud family worshiped the deities.

In the antique courtyard hall stood three statues. The statues looked otherworldly. The statue in the middle exuded a hazy halo, looking sacred and inviolable.

Ymir knelt on the futon and bowed deeply. He chanted out loud, "I, Ymir Giraud, the 96th generation of the Giraud family, beg our deity to eliminate Nash Calcraft, the commander of the Celestial Dragon Squadron of Drakonia!"

Chapter 1500

At Jonford Hotel, Nash warmly entertained Atticus.

After some discussion, Atticus finally decided to join the Celestial Dragon Squadron. However, he had to reunite with his parents before reporting to the base. At 1:00 pm, Nash sent Orlando and Atticus away.

Bertram asked solemnly, "Should we follow them?"

Nash shook his head and said, "We shouldn't employ them if we have doubts, and we shouldn't doubt them if we've employed them!"

After a chat with Atticus just now, Nash could see that Atticus sincerely wanted to contribute to the country.

Secondly, he guessed that Theo was the one who arranged Shadow Palace for the Celestial Dragon Squadron. He trusted the people Theo used.

In the afternoon, Nash and others arrived at the Celestial Dragon Squadron's base.

After handing Floyd to Lumi, Nash retreated into the medicinal materials storeroom.

Now that Theo had taken that step, Nash had to be ready for war at any time.

Nash wanted to refine more pills to improve the overall level of the Celestial Dragon Squadron.

Nobody was idle in the entire base. Everyone was training hard.

The Dragon Spirit Brigade members ran with weights around eight large training grounds.

Lumi taught Wendy, Angelica, and the newcomer Floyd how to control their supernatural powers. The three of them put on their camouflage uniforms, clasped their

hands behind their backs, and listened carefully. Carlos and Eric were sparring in swordsmanship.

Regulus and Bertram were fighting fiercely. The sonic boom from their collision of fists resounded over the entire base.

Regulus shouted, "Don't hide it, use your Spell-Breaking Fist and Heavenly Revival Fist!"

Bertram laughed loudly. "I'm worried you can't take it!"

Regulus sneered, "Bring it on!"

"Alright..."

"Spell-Breaking Fist!" Bertram punched out fiercely, holding nothing back at all. Whether it was sparring or actual combat, he did not like to be wishy-washy.

"Eight Trigram Palm!" Regulus flipped his wrist and countered with Bertram's fist. A huge trigram pattern appeared in Regulus' palm.

Bertram's powerful fist hit the trigram pattern, and Regulus immediately flew backward.

Regular thought, 'Shit... He's really strong! I should've known that his gentleness was just a facade!"

Regulus fell to the ground and stumbled back several steps.

Fortunately, the ground was paved with a layer of asphalt. Otherwise, the ground would have been shattered.

Bertram laughed arrogantly. "I told you you can't take it!"

Regulus sighed. "Let's stop. I have to go into seclusion for practice. Let's spar again once I break through to the Profound Oriental Realm!"

Bertram laughed slyly. "I shall go into seclusion as well. I must break through before you!"

Eric and Carlos were extremely envious. They were still in the early to middle stages of the Mystique Loyalty Realm, and there was still a long way to go before they reached the Profound Oriental Realm.

Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

Nash went into seclusion at the base during the day and returned to Gladwell to Hera at night.

These seven days had been very peaceful.

Contrary to what Anton mentioned, there was no war between the Nihon Empire's and Drakonia's business communities.

However, Nash knew in his heart that this was just the calm before the storm.

In these seven days, Nash accomplished a lot. He refined many pills to strengthen the body and used spiritual stones to carve a large number of array patterns.

Finn sent over 800 spirit stones, most of which were used to carve array patterns.

The base had more than 30 basements. All were made of 50-centimeter-thick titanium alloy.