

## CEO Bride 297

### Chapter 297

She was a graduate of the police academy, which allowed her to quickly realize something was up.

Mr. Snyder Sr. fell silent.

A game of tug-of-war ensued within his heart.

In the end, he decided to keep things a secret.

Felicity might be holding a powerful position, but her personality and character were not yet mature enough.

The Green Bamboo Association was a mere facade.

Disaster would befall his family if this secret were revealed.

Kingsley.

Kingsley Apothecary.

The doors were bolted shut, and cobwebs decorated the sign.

Finn scowled. "Was that old man fooling us?"

"No, I don't think so."

Nash found the likelihood of that to be low.

Creak!

A white-colored Maserati pulled to a stop beside them.

Inside the car was a gorgeous-looking girl who seemed to be in her late twenties.

body that made her seem even

sunglasses. His nostrils felt warm, like blood were about

calmly, "Were you two at the

made him seem dashing onto his face. "That's right, the guard told us to come

"Get in!"

spoke calmly.

the door for

in the backseat.

Finn hurried to get into

said coldly, "Get your \*ss into the

said coolly, "Woman... you do not want to challenge a stage six  
way into the front

Finn a half-hearted

expected Finn to be so shameless.

However, that woman...

a Profound Reality

Boom!

"Holy sh\*t..."

up getting kicked

time grimacing in pain before he got

Ten minutes later.

the two to

bottles of water from the fridge and tossed them to the

a bedroom on the second floor.

think she's ridiculously skilled?"

only be in her late twenties, but she's already achieved the Profound

not calmed down

Finn's master had proclaimed him a once-in-a-century genius in the art of cultivation back when he  
was accepted as a disciple.

He had not disappointed them. After beginning his training at age sixteen, had become a stage five  
great-grandmaster in just twelve years.

After that, he had used another four years before becoming a Stage Six great grandmaster. The higher  
the realm, the longer the time needed to be spent in cultivation. All the stage nine great grandmasters  
were in their seventies or eighties.

Of course, Nash was an exception. However, that was not surprising, seeing that Nash was Johnathan  
Calcraft's disciple.

Yet, that woman had achieved peak Profound Reality Realm although she was only in her late  
twenties. Finn could not make sense of that.

“There’s something wrong with her elixir -of-life field. She either damaged it by engaging in dark practices to achieve her peak in a short time, or by consuming so much elixir medication that her elixir-of-life field is poisoned!”

Nash could tell from the woman’s complexion that something was wrong with her elixir-of-life field.

“That’s reassuring to hear!”

“I knew it. There was no way a once-in-a-century prodigy like me would be defeated by a woman!”

“You don’t stand a chance against her!” Nash said.

“But she achieved her peak using corrupt methods!”

“You don’t stand a chance against her!”

The gorgeous lady helped an old woman down the stairs.

The old woman had graying hair, cloudy eyes, and a face completely covered in wrinkles.

The lady helped the old woman settle down on the couch.

The old woman looked at Nash. “Are you Wolfgang Young’s descendant?”