

CEO Bride 372

Chapter 372

Yasmin had an annoyed look on her face. She would have started yelling now if they did not all live in the same neighborhood.

"Yasmin..." the man started, but then his expression changed. "Oh shit, my grandpa is here. I have to go!" After placing the wildflowers on the table, he made a quick exit.

Yasmin returned and placed two cups of tea in front of Nash and Xeno. "I'm sorry you had to see that," she said bashfully.

Nash smiled and asked curiously, "Does he really have such a keen sense of smell?"

He could hear faint footsteps approaching from about a hundred meters away courtesy of his immense true energy that had enhanced his various senses.

The man from earlier did not cultivate at all, yet he was able to identify people by their scent. It was an extraordinary ability.

"Well, his name is Nico. He's always been sensitive to smells ever since he was a kid. He can smell up to 200 meters and remember any scent he ever comes across," Yasmin explained with some disgust. "He used to sneak at women when they were bathing by smelling who was who.

astonished. "That's a really unique

dressed in coarse clothing and a

have you seen my boy?" The old man glanced inside the house,

you." Yasmin did not like Nico, so she had no

going to break his legs when I

suddenly, Nash called out to him. "Please wait,

in his tracks. "Do

are numbered!" Nash said, his voice shocked.

smoke and started

should not be cursing the man like that even though he disliked his

also quite startled by Nash's

his grandfather often helped impoverished families, earning him respect in the community. If anyone were to

How dare you curse me?" Old Perry

Nash smiled slightly. "If I'm not mistaken, you're involved with some business with the dead, yes?" he asked, having sensed a dark, eerie aura around the old man earlier.

Old Perry replied in a deep voice, "I'm a geomancy master. I handle funeral arrangements for several villages nearby."

Nash activated his Third Eye and noticed that the old man's forehead was dark. His internal organs were also being attacked by a corpse's aura. Given his condition, it seemed that he might not live through the night.

It was ironic that he could not even see that his own life was in jeopardy despite his knowledge of esoteric arts.

"Do you go tomb raiding?" Nash asked with a smile that was hard to read.

Old Perry's eyes widened. "You- Brat, what nonsense are you saying? You can't just spout random accusations. I am a law-abiding citizen!"

"The decaying energy inside your body has been brewing for at least a thousand years. You probably accidentally absorbed it when you opened a coffin," Nash calmly explained. "Think about it carefully. Did you feel dizzy and disoriented at the time? Did your entire body turn cold? Have you been feeling unusually cold at night and hot during the day in the past two days?"

Nash was still smiling the same smile while Old Perry had begun to break into a cold sweat. He noticed how this young man had a sharp gaze and a commanding expression and thought how he clearly was not an ordinary person.