

CEO Bride 376

Chapter 376

Nash strode forward and crouched beside Yasmin, his hand grasping the worm immediately. Yasmin instinctively grabbed Nash's wrist as she stared at the man intensely. Her cheeks were as red as apples. The onlookers, however, understood Nash was dealing with the deathworm and had no other ulterior motives.

Nash channeled his energy secretly, enveloping the deathworm with it and then compressing it. The deathworm immediately spat out purple fluid, its 20 pairs of legs flailing and leaving marks on Yasmin's smooth thigh.

"Ugh..."

Yasmin clenched her teeth tightly, enduring the burning pain.

"Get some alcohol," Nash said, voice deep. He then tore open Yasmin's pants with his bare hands. Her fair thigh was already red and swollen. The deathworm's purple blood seemed to be bubbling on her skin.

Bradley grabbed the half-empty bottle of Cattleden liquor from the table, unscrewed the cap, and handed it to Nash. Using his hand that was adorned with a dragon-shaped ring, Nash grabbed the bottle without hesitation and poured it onto Yasmin's wound.

"Oww!" Yasmin let out a piercing, agonizing scream. Margaret and Derek winced.

bite my arm," Derek rolled up his sleeve, offering his muscular arm to Yasmin, moving any hesitation, Yasmin sank her teeth into her brother's arm.

"Fire," Nash requested.

lighter and handed it

her head frantically.

fire would undoubtedly leave scars on her, and it was a devastating lady.

pleading eyes, Nash ignited the alcohol on her wound with the lighter, causing blue flames to

in excruciating pain, her teeth biting firmly into Derek's arm. Derek pressed his lips together, but beads of sweat had formed on his forehead. The pain in his arm was nothing compared to the heartache

also turned white, and she was on the verge of passing out.

as well. He could have blocked Yasmin's pain receptors, but the deathworm's poison would become more active if she

about three minutes, Yasmin's thigh had turned black from the fire. Margaret sobbed

Yasmin's wound. After confirming that the toxin had not entered her body, he

finally let out a sigh of relief. There were more than a thousand types of poisons in the world, and the deathworm's toxin undoubtedly ranked among the top ten. Without prompt treatment, Yasmin would have died within three minutes.

Even Profound Reality Realm martial artists would face certain death without any hope for survival if they were plagued with a deathworm.

Yasmin's face was pale as she convulsed.

Derek held his sister in his arms, comforting her tenderly. "It's okay, it's okay. Don't cry." He then turned to Nash and asked, "Mr. Nash, what in the world is that thing? Is its poison really that frightening? Even a cobra's venom isn't that deadly, right?"

Nash looked at Bradley and smiled faintly. "This, you'll have to ask Old Perry."

Bradley sighed. "Rascal, go close the door."

Nico heard this and went over to close the door.

To everyone's astonishment, however, Bradley dropped to one knee out of nowhere without any hesitation. He said, "1, the 128th generation head of the Seekers Hall, pay my respects to you, sir!"

Margaret's family was dumbfounded, while Nico and his mother were left in disbelief.