

## CEO Bride 400

### Chapter 400

"What do we do now?"

Melody asked, her eyebrows furrowing in concern.

The thought of a four-day journey was already daunting for her. If they had to change the route and it took seven or eight days, how would she cope?

Bradley returned to the couch and started drawing on the map with a red pen.

"If we could fill that dried-up river bed with water, maybe we could take the water route. It would not only save us the detour but also save time and energy!"

Everyone's eyes lit up at the idea.

Who would want to trek over mountains if they could travel by water?

However, Bradley added, "Unless it rains from tonight until tomorrow evening, it's unlikely the riverbed will be filled. As far as I know, the rain in the Nine Absolute Mountain Range has never lasted more than six hours."

The optimism in the room faded.

If they could not take the waterway, the mountain paths after the rain would be even more difficult.

Nash stroked his chin. "I have a way to make it rain continuously!"

"Mr. Nash... are you shitting on us?"

not help but swear, finding the claim

formidable, but controlling the weather was

looked at Nash

"Just leave it

the people at the other two tables earlier?"

group in the tourist attire probably came for the same reason we did, to venture into the tombs,"  
Bradley

group, they're likely treasure

Nico asked with a curious expression.

more.

just like the Tomb Whisperer Lineage. They wander the mountains looking for natural

have their own set of skills-observing the sky, surveying the land, detecting dragons, and recognizing entry points. They're all derived from the same Tomb Whisperer Manual. "However, there's an old

tomb raiding, so we don't need to worry about them,"

Bradley patiently explained.

among

bed, making a video call to Hera.

place, the others returned to their

arrived in Jonford and told Nash

artists to assassinate us. Even

current task, I'll take you to the Mares' to settle things!" Nash assured her

you coming

about ten days or

"That long?" Hera sounded disappointed.

After chatting for over two hours, they hung up close to 11.

Xeno, lounging on the couch, called his subordinates to ensure everything was in order at their base.

Nash then took out his old-style button phone and dialed a number saved as 'Master Beaver'.

"Master Nash... you actually took the initiative to contact me!" the voice on the other end said.

"You need to notify the other eight other Golden Amulet Masters. I need it to rain in the Nine Absolute Mountain Range until tomorrow night!"

"Are you joking, old friend?" the voice roared in disbelief.

"I'm not joking!" Nash asserted.

"That's not possible... The technique to command the rain drains too much energy. Moreover, the Nine Absolute Mountain Range has many mountains and contains some of the nation's secret agencies. Such prolonged rain could lead to landslides and other natural disasters!"

"I only need rain in a specific area!" Nash replied in a grave tone.

"Well, text me on WhatsApp and send me a picture of the area you need rain in," Master Beaver instructed, sharing his other number with Nash.

After adding him on WhatsApp, Nash sent over the route on the riverbed that Bradley had drawn.

"Isn't this the Nine Absolute River? You want the Nine Absolute River to rise?"

"Yes!"