

## CEO Bride 401

### Chapter 401

"I can help you with it. But I can't say if the other masters will respect you enough and do the same, though."

"They will," Nash replied confidently.

It was midnight. The nine Golden Robed Heavenly Masters of Drakonia rented helicopters and flew in nine different directions toward the Nine Absolute Mountains through the night. Weather manipulation was a high level Path technique that required the joint efforts of the nine masters.

It was a technique where they communicated with the energies of heaven and earth to gather rain clouds from areas with more rain to other specific areas. This Path technique consumed a great deal of cultivation and was permanent.

They would not use it easily unless it was absolutely necessary.

The nine Golden Robed Heavenly Masters all owed a debt of gratitude to Nash, and today was the time for them to repay that debt.

The next day, the sun was shining brightly.

Melody opened the window and stretched lazily. She remembered what Nash had said

they said we'd get long, heavy rain. Looks like they

She came to the window and gazed upon the horizon with sparkling

you saying that it's still raining around the Nine

don't know

easy-to-carry meals from the nearby county. With bags large and small on their backs, Nash and his group hit the road, scaling mountain

set, its glow falling upon

can't go on... I really can't walk anymore. Let's take a break!"

ground before grabbing a bottle of mineral water and chugging

ago. You're even worse off

Bradley scolded.

replied, "Mr. Bradley, you're a martial artist. How can our stamina be compared

showing signs of fatigue, Nash spoke up. "Let's take

together to drink water and rest. While they were

kilometers ahead. Ken and I will go ahead and take

the two of them quickly ran

Bradley sat on the ground and smoked a cigarette.

On another route, a tourist group had found their path blocked by a riverbed about 20 meters wide. The bearded man fished out a map and examined it, saying, "Strange. The Nine Absolute River is suddenly flowing again despite having been dried up for the past hundred years. The rainfall yesterday shouldn't have been enough to get the river flowing again, no?"

"Can't we use the waterway?" someone asked.

The bearded man shook his head and replied, "We can't. There are many cliffs downstream. There's also Swamp Valley and Soul-Splitting Ridge. No one in history has ever crossed these two places."

"Let's not waste time and cross the river. We have to meet with Anders and the others within four days."

With that said, they took out grappling hooks from their backpacks, attached a rope to them, and threw the rope across to the other side. The hooks latched firmly onto the trunk of a big tree.

Then, they tied the other end of the rope to a rock. Attaching a pulley on the rope, they gripped it with both hands and traversed the river. Their actions were skilled and indicated their experience with such matters.

Nash and the others rested for about ten minutes when Finn and Ken returned excitedly, saying, "T- There's a lot of water!"