

CEO Bride 409

Chapter 409

Bradley looked into the woods with growing concern. "Could they have run into danger?"

Though pale, Finn tried to reassure them, saying, "Ken is a grandmaster expert. He's capable of taking on a group of black bears single-handedly. Let's keep calm and-"

"Oh no, something's happened!"

Finn's words were cut off when they heard Derek's shout from a distance. Everyone immediately stood up and rushed toward him.

"What's going on? Where's Ken?" Bradley asked as he looked at the two distraught individuals,

Nico, catching his breath, said, "Ken... Ken went deep into the woods to look for herbs but then I... I smelled blood. It smelled much stronger than ordinary blood... I suspect it's from undead corpses."

Bradley's expression suddenly changed. "Why would there be undead corpses so far from the main peak?"

"Melody, come with me," Nash said and quickly ran toward the forest.

Melody followed closely behind. By now, it was completely dark outside, but thanks to the moonlight and both of them being Profound Reality Realm martial artists, they could see clearly through the black of night.

here?" came a voice. Ken was holding several ginseng plants in

then. "You scared us to death. We thought the undead corpses

"Undead corpses?"

puzzled. "I didn't

breath. Even though Ken did not see anything, there was still the strange,

that there are undead corpses nearby," Nash spoke up. The three of

had returned safely, they

patted his chest and asked, "Ken, are you sure you didn't see anything?" He then

They don't even leave any bones!" Bradley's

through the group, and everyone shivered.

a strong scent of blood just now. I thought it might be an injured animal

finding traces of undead corpses this far out. "That's good. Let's take turns sleeping tonight," he said

about undead corpses. Only Nash enjoyed the meal,

Melody saw this, she could not help but ask, "Aren't

from the pot with his spoon and replied with a

Melody gulped and said, "We're talking about undead corpses here!"

Nash chewed on his meat and mumbled, "Compared to a thousand-year-old zombie, which one is more formidable?"

This question left everyone puzzled. Nico looked at his grandfather and asked, "Grandpa, are zombies real?"

"They are. There are tomb owners who used formations to turn themselves into zombies."

"So, which is stronger, undead corpses or zombies?"

"Zombies are stronger."

Bradley stared at Nash. The meaning behind the man's earlier statement was quite intriguing.

Nash smiled faintly and said, "I started killing zombies when I was 16."

"I don't believe it!" Heidi spoke up. Forget facing zombies, she had been afraid of the dark during bedtime when she was 16.

Melody pursed her lips. "I don't believe it either."