

CEO Bride 438

Chapter 438

Though it might seem excessive, he would be risking necrosis if he did not treat his arm immediately.

Xeno retrieved the silver sprouts from Nash's bag. Nash took a bulb and bit into it.

The bulb's stem was crisp and sweet, providing immediate relief.

Then, the bronze coffin fell to the ground with a loud crash. They glanced upward toward the ceiling, and it was approximately a hundred meters high.

The group stood up and tiptoed to get a better view. They found themselves at the bottom of a large well-like chamber. The walls were adorned with large cauldrons, their flames

illuminating the entire cavern.

"Where's the King of Medicine's coffin?" Derek looked around but did not see a coffin.

Melody looked down at the ground and noticed that the bronze coffin had not landed on the ground but was instead suspended about two meters above it.

Medicine's coffin be trapped under this bronze coffin?" she speculated. Without further

under the bronze one. It was also made of

smart. It's underneath!" Derek

back inside. The others remained inside as well. Derek realized then that Nash was seriously injured and needed attention. The bronze coffin and the King of Medicine's coffin were stacked together to be

to emit heat. In just a moment, he was drenched in sweat,

eyes and carefully controlled the flow of heat through his swollen right hand. The broken blood vessels and tendons seemed to come back to life

grandsons," Anders pointed at several blood corpse

his head and said, "Wealth and nobility are preordained while life and death are determined by fate." He reacted the same way as Old Perry

had to

turned to Nico and asked with a smile,

such a scary one too. We also encountered an Undead Corpse King, something none of you have ever experienced. Who wouldn't be afraid?"

"So, are you going to keep

2/2

After some contemplation, Nico turned to Heidi. "Heidi, will you still choose this path in the future?"

Without hesitation, Heidi nodded. "I want to join Nash's Tomb Whisperer Lineage."

Her ancestors were tomb raiders, so how could she break the family tradition?

Nico looked back at his grandfather and said firmly, "I take back what I said earlier. If a girl like Heidi isn't scared, how can I, as a guy, be afraid?"

Looking at how these two young ones were filled with vitality, Old Herera felt a deep sense of unease. Although he had spoken trivially, his heart was torn. No elder wanted to outlive their descendants, after all.

Fortunately, his son had not had the chance to join them. Otherwise, he might have also met his end here. Their line that was known for tomb raiding might have come to an end.

Anders said nothing. Old Perry and Old Herera had long earned enough that the next ten generations of their families would be sustained. Still, they had not chosen to retire.

Was his thinking really so wrong? He just wanted his descendants to live a down-to-earth life. Was that wrong?