

CEO Bride 447

Chapter 447

Both Old Herera and Anders were exhausted. They slumped against a tree while trying to catch their breath.

“What time is it now?”

Nash shoved his phone, which had run out of battery, back into his pocket.

His push-button phone was in his backpack, and it was difficult to take it out.

Melody rolled her sleeve up and looked at her watch. She had a stunned expression on her face as she said, “It’s four in the morning. Did we spend that much time inside?”

They began their descent yesterday morning, and since it was now four in the morning, it meant nearly 20 hours had passed.

Heidi massaged her stomach as she said listlessly, “No wonder I’m so hungry...”

Nico smiled. “You’ll have to hang in there. We gave all our food to the King of Medicine!”

Heidi sounded dejected as she said, “But I’m so hungry!”

It had been almost 20 hours since they last ate, and they had also spent a great deal of physical energy. Not even the strongest ox could withstand such conditions.

Old Herera said, “I think we still have some food in our tent...”

Anders sighed. “Given our current energy levels, it’ll be difficult for us to continue our journey for another hour!”

Finn turned to Ken and said, “Ken, come with me to look for some food!”

Ken nodded and walked alongside Finn into the dark forest.

stretch of land and gathered some firewood to light

bonfire and relaxed as the warmth from the fire

you might as well lay on your stomach since you

of Derek’s

else he could

you feel now? Have the

even deeper if I even loosen my

“Ahem...”

his palm and coughed. “I currently have no means of helping you. You’ll just have to

Zain's corpse behind him before he said, " We need to find Madam

that dismembered hand

three men a confused look, seemingly hoping they could

the three men shook their heads in sync.

never seen anything

Nash. "You're a Golden Amulet

don't you?"

this is

Masters aren't all-powerful. This is my first time witnessing something so ridiculous!"

zombie's hand from its body in the past.

ability to move once it

they had just witnessed was a new sight to him as

Corpse King's hand has gained a life of its own?" Heidi asked

ridiculous!" Derek's face turned

it's

Nash said solemnly, "The cosmos diagram we saw was actually a necromancy formation... The eight caskets in the walls are merely there to provide the Undead Corpse King sustenance... Someone is trying to create an even more powerful shadow corpse...

"Shadow corpses survive on grieving souls and dead spirits. The Undead Corpse King must have brought harm to countless people in the past 1,000 years....

Just then, Finn and Ken returned with two skinned coyotes.

Finn grinned. "We got lucky... We were just about to begin hunting when our prey appeared before us!"

They were supposed to be the coyotes' prey, but they were so powerful they successfully overpowered the coyotes.

It had not taken them much effort to kill the two coyotes.

The two retrieved some sticks and built a spit they could use to grill the coyotes.

Melody propped her chin up with one hand and turned to Nash. "What next?"

Everyone else also paid attention to Nash's explanation.

Nash smiled before he

nued, “The Undead Corpse King is a shadow corpse, and shadow corpses usually fall into a deep sleep after feasting on grieving souls and dead spirits because it’s quite difficult to fully digest vengeful spirits...

“They placed zombies inside those eight caskets so that the Undead Corpse King would have access to grieving souls that would make him even more powerful, and then they attached themselves to the Undead Corpse King’s body...

“This way, the Undead Corpse King’s hand would be able to move on its own free will and become a living being....”

Horried expressions appeared on everyone’s faces after hearing Nash’s explanation.

Derek, who was lying atop a pile of hay, asked, “In that case, why didn’t the Undead Corpse King’s hand wrestle itself free from control earlier? Wouldn’t it have wanted to seek for the Undead Corpse King?”