

CEO Bride 449

Chapter 449

He was still holding the Undead Corpse King's hand.

That was the position he had been assuming ever since they exited the tomb of the King of Medicine.

The phrase 'unbearable pain' was the best way to describe his current state.

"Let's go!"

Everyone resumed their journey after Nash issued the order.

After setting out, they traveled non-stop for four days straight.

They traveled by day and also by night with the help of torches.

They drank from the mountain springs when they got thirsty and killed animals not under protection when they got hungry.

The non-stop journey exhausted them thoroughly.

However, they managed to return to Madam Lunar's shop before sunset on the fourth day.

"Madam Lunar... please prepare us an entire table's worth of food... Please be generous with the seasonings..."

Nico was so excited that he began calling out to Madam Lunar right after they entered the courtyard.

After four days of having nothing but bland food, he felt like his tongue was going to fall from his mouth.

"Madam Lunar... Save me..."

butt to Madam Lunar after he finished

tea at the

out from Derek's bottom, she smiled and asked, "Does it feel good, young man?"

Good?

could it feel

that he had not died during the journey, and she still had the gall to ask him if it felt good?!

to do was pout and say, "Please, Madam Lunar... Please save me... It feels like my arm is about to

up her wine glass from

dismembered

appeared on Derek's face as the hand began wagging.

dismembered hand

index and middle fingers were
gave out as he collapsed to the ground.

all feeling in

have this

him disinfect his intestines..."

turned and yelled toward

was wearing an apron and prepping food turned to

knife against the pig intestines laid on top of the chopping block.

felt his heartbeat quicken.

Disinfect his intestines?

How were they going to do that?

The plump man made his way over to Derek and swung him into his arms.

Nico burst out laughing. "Sir, please be careful. This is Derek's first experience!"

"Stop cracking jokes at my expense!" Derek yelled in indignance.

He could feel blood seeping from his bottom whenever he tried to exert even the slightest bit of strength.

He hurriedly tightened his sphincter muscles and fell silent.

Madam Lunaris looked at the withered hand on the ground and asked, "This is excellent stuff. Are you sure you don't want it?"

She looked up at everyone else around her.

"Who the hell would want something like this? I'd already be dead if I hadn't arrived in the nick of time!"

Finn shook his head, unsure if he should smile or laugh.

Melody and Heidi also had the same reactions. They had even backed away so much they were standing behind Nash now.

"Would you like it, Ken?" Nash asked abruptly as he turned to speak to Ken.

"Nash... is this something that can be kept?" Finn asked as he hunched his shoulders.

Finn was one of his disciples, and he did not want his future disciples to carry the Undead Corpse King's dismembered hand in their bags.

Nash smiled. "It's indeed something that would be wonderful to own. You could even treat it as a pet if you can handle it!" it!"

