

CEO Bride 451

Chapter 451

Bradley sat nonchalantly on a nearby bench, smoking.

Nash also smiled while comforting him saying, "Don't worry... This is Ken's opportunity."

Finn looked defeated. "No matter how incredible the hand is, it's still someone else's. It surely feels different than one's own!"

At that moment, Madam Lunar is walked out of the room with Ken.

Ken's entire right hand was wrapped in bandages.

Nash immediately used his Third Eye to inspect it.

After all, having invested 3 billion, he had to check the results.

Black scales covered Ken's right hand.

His palm still had five fingers, but the nails resembled eagle claws.

By appearance alone, it no longer looked human.

The blood and tendons in the hands had established a blood circulation system.

Meanwhile, the bones held an unsettling power.

"How do you feel, Ken?"

the 3 billion Nash had

replied in a daze, "I can't feel any

had been knocked out by Madam Lunar is as soon as he entered the

and even doubted if he still

anesthesia hasn't worn off. Of course, you

merely didn't want to bring that thing

"What thing?"

Finn asked, puzzled.

looked at Madam Lunar is

"Something valuable!"

looked at

politely,

Nash's finger and slowly walked back into the house.

by curiosity, Melody asked, "What was that 'thing' Madam Lunar is mentioned? Is it related to Ken's hard to

funded that three

you back when

want interest. It's

day quickly passed.

a good rest, they prepared to

wanting to endure another lengthy journey, Nash

also made an excuse to leave with Heidi and

about what Madam Lunar is had done

She was very curious and simply would not let it go.

Nash pretended to be asleep, ignoring Melody's pleas.

"Just tell me, Mr. Nash!"

Melody even tried to act cute.

Nonetheless, Nash was not budging.

He simply pretended to have fallen asleep.

"Hmph... Men! I'll remember this!" Melody fumed, feeling like giving him a piece of her mind.

Heidi whispered, "Mel... I once heard my dad mention that Madam Lunar is took a bottle of unicorn blood from an ancient tomb in Schiedam..."

Melody's eyes widened, "Unicorn... blood?"

Heidi nodded. "Yes... It's said to be from the king of Schiedam, Wendell Dackin's, tomb. He allegedly hunted a unicorn."

"King Wendell Dackin, the grandfather of King Christian Dackin?" Melody exclaimed in shock. "That's a tomb from over 3,000 years ago! Is the unicorn blood story reliable?"

"I did some research at the time... The historical records don't mention much about King Wendell, so it's hard to verify!" Heidi whispered.

"So... you think Madam Lunar is might have injected unicorn blood into the severed palm of the Undead Corpse King?" Melody speculated.

"Well, that's what I think. Since Nash doesn't want to share, all we can do is guess!" Heidi smirked, glancing at Nash.

"You're really something, to have actually guessed it right!"

