CEO Bride 480

Chapter 480

He panted heavily.

His body was soaked with sweat.

When he turned to look at his bedside table, he realized the brass cauldron that was there. previously had vanished.

After massaging the space between his eyebrows, he could sense the cauldron's presence in

his mind.

If he put his will to it, the cauldron would appear from between his eyebrows.

Then, it would slowly transform from being a mere illusion into becoming an actual object. He willed the Divine Cauldron to become larger.

A loud boom rang out as the Divine Cauldron expanded to become a one-foot-wide cauldron. Since it was made from brass, it would not attract anyone's attention no matter where it was placed. In fact, others would probably treat it as a piece of scrap metal.

However, this was, without a doubt, one of the earliest divine instruments that had been passed down among generations-the Divine Cauldron.

Summoning the Divine Cauldron had used up practically all of his true energy.

Nash would need to achieve the later stages of the Mystique Loyalty Realm if he wanted to use the Divine Cauldron to concoct medications.

the Divine Cauldron away and

picked up his phone and checked the time. It was around nine

an hour had

then hurriedly hailed a cab to take him

and

prepared them warm cups

Lauren sat nearby with sad looks on their

working here for over 30 years. He would never have betrayed us. I'm sure he had

took a cigarette and put it between

behind his ear before saying, "We'll know the truth once Mr. Calcraft manages to hack into that memory chip ... I bet Mr. Jacobs recorded everything he wanted us to know using that recording woken up yet...

rush things. Mr. Calcraft worked all the way until

alongside us... I'd still be in bed now if

could he not

you to be

course, Hera knew

saying because she was worried Jupiter and Angelica would get

The doorbell rang.

immediately opened the door.

of the devil!

Nash had arrived.

"Mr. Calcraft..."

The secretary hurriedly stepped aside to make way for him.

Nash smiled and nodded in greeting as he strode toward the couch.

Hera got up. "You lazy bum. You're finally awake!"

Nash pinched Hera's cheek, smiling as he said, "Come on, all I did was have a lie-in." Hera blushed as she shoved Nash's hand aside. "We have company..."

Then, she glanced at Jupiter and Angelica.

The two were engaged in conversation.

Her mother was also texting someone.

"Why didn't you tell me what was going on last night?" Hera asked, knitting her eyebrows together.

"You were about to fall asleep. I can't in good conscience do something that would stop someone from having a peaceful night's sleep!"

Nash grinned as he sat down on the couch and retrieved the ziplock bag from his pocket. Mom... This chip was retrieved from Mr. Jacobs' recording pen, and we realized it's manufactured by Baroque Group. Do you think you could get someone to fix it?"