

CEO Bride 551

Chapter 551

After each refinement, a Rejuvenation Pill was required to restore true energy.

A day passed quickly, and after a good night's sleep, Melody felt refreshed. Then, she went and picked up Hera from work as she usually did.

Melody had not driven her white Maserati for a long time. Getting into the driver's seat, she put on her sunglasses, started the engine, and released the handbrake before pressing the accelerator. The car shot forward.

Just as the car was out of the villa, she braked abruptly, and the car's rear swerved as she executed a perfect drift. She then immediately

shot forward.

Suddenly, there was the sound of the emergency brake being engaged

and a loud crash.

Melody had hit an old man who went flying backward like a kite with a

broken string.

"Oh no!"

Melody's face went pale. She flung open the door hastily and went

toward the old man.

“Ow...”

The old man looked disheveled with his gray hair and his black cloth shoes as he curled up on the ground, groaning and holding his knees.

Her face drained of color, Melody asked, “Are you... okay, sir?”

It had been too long since she last drove. Her skills were rusty, and

she ended up hitting someone too!

Seeing the person responsible for the accident approaching him, the

old man quickly sat up and clutched his slender legs. “I demand

compensation...”

“Do you need help? Shall I take you to the hospital?” Melody inquired,

squatting down.

She realized the old man seemed completely unharmed and

wondered if he could be a martial artist. However, she did not sense

any inner energy fluctuation either.

The old man glared at Melody with indignation and said, "I've got things to do. I don't need to go to the hospital. Just compensate me with a hundred grand or 80 grand!"

Melody was astonished, but then her expression shifted to a wry

smile. "Are you trying to scam me?"

Royal Bay consisted of standalone villas. The community's security were all young people, and the gardeners and cleaners wore

uniforms. This old man was dressed in tattered clothes, clearly not

part of the community staff.

He could not possibly be a senior of any of the homeowners, or he would not be dressed so shabbily.

Thus, Melody concluded that this old man had sneaked in to extort

money from the residents. After all, those who lived in Royal Bay were

either affluent or of high status.

"What are you implying? You hit someone, yet you're trying to shirk responsibility? The speed limit in this neighborhood is 20. How fast were you driving just now? Either pay up, or I'll report this!"

The old man gripped Melody's jeans with one hand and reached for his phone with the other, intending to call the police.

“Wait, I’ll give you the money! But would it be alright if it’s a little less?” Melody knew she was in the wrong. She also had to pick up Hera from work and had no time to argue with the old man.

“80 grand and not a penny less, or you’re not going anywhere!”

The old man took out the latest model of an Apple phone from his pocket and opened his Venmo app.

“You’re quite up-to-date,” Melody remarked helplessly, scanning the code with her phone.

The old man smirked. “Of course. I’ve been a professional scammer for over 20 years!”

Melody clenched her teeth, regretting not recording the conversation earlier. Oh well, a lesson learned!

After transferring the money, Melody drove away.

The old man dusted himself off after getting up and leisurely walked toward a group of middle-aged women dancing in the park. However, he abruptly stopped after a few steps.

He slowly looked up and saw another old man who had just completed a dance 200 meters away in the park.

The old man’s expression gradually turned serious as he muttered to himself, “Are Mystique Loyalty Realm experts so common now? I just walked away from one and now there’s another here?”