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Nash grinned shamelessly. Then, he hugged Hera's waist and said, "I still have a few Rejuvenation Pills. Once I sell them and make some money, I'll buy you a new car!"
A glint appeared in Melody's eyes when she heard him say'
Rejuvenation Pills'. She looked at Hera sweetly and asked, "What kind of car do you like, Hera? I'll buy it for you!"
Rejuvenation Pills were not something that money could easily buy.

company!"

Melody said seriously, "There's no need to be so polite. A car isn't

Hera chuckled. "I was just joking. I still have several cars in my

worth much. I can buy several cars with just a day's salary!"

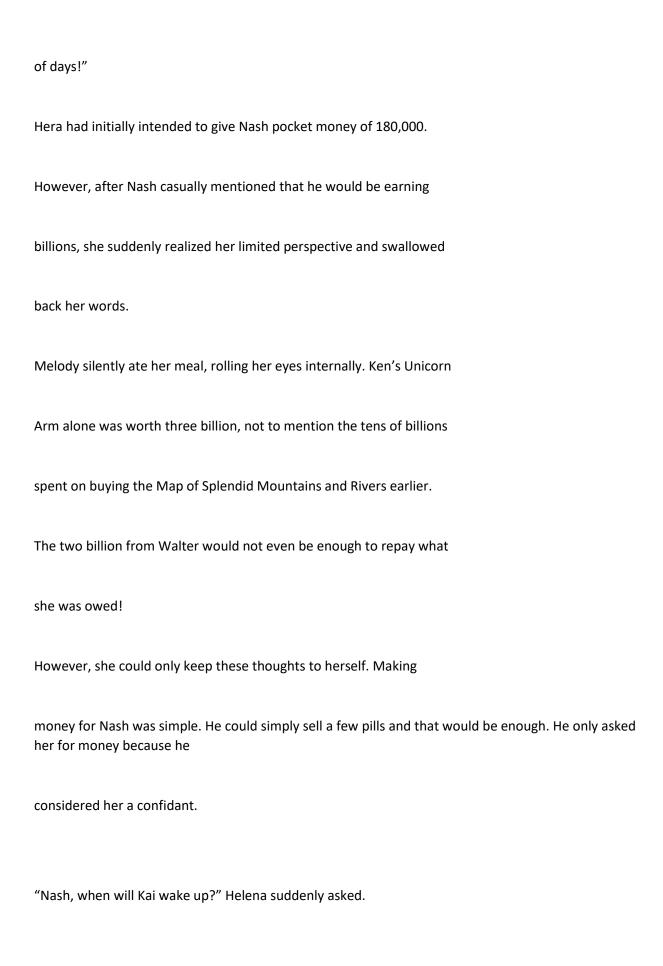
Finn leaned in, grinning. "Hey rich lady, get me one too?"

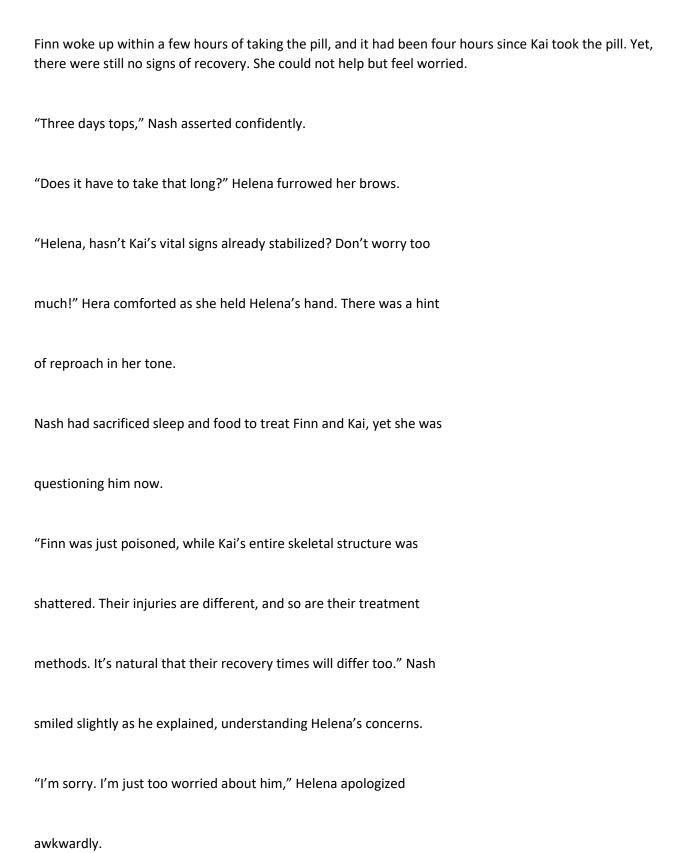
"Stay on the sidelines!" Melody raised her fist. "The money we earned from the King of Medicine's tomb isn't enough for your extravagance.

I heard from Ken that you even took his share!"

"I'm holding it for Ken. I'll just give it to him when he asks for it.

Doesn't that work?" Finn smiled and looked at Ken.
Each of them had previously earned a billion from the King of
Medicine's tomb, but Finn had combined Ken's share with his own.
and deposited it in the bank to earn interest.
Sipping his chicken noodle soup, Ken replied in a deep voice, "Finn can manage it. I don't need much money." For him, wealth was an
external matter.
Nash had already invested three billion in his Unicorn Arm, and it was a debt that he would not be able to repay in his lifetime.
Finn beamed. "How sensible of you, Ken. I knew I didn't misjudge you!"
With two billion deposited in the bank, the annual interest they were to earn was substantial. He did not even need to ask Nash for his
salary now.
Hera leaned in toward Nash and whispered, "Honestly, do you not
have money on you?"
Nash chuckled in the midst of enjoying his meal. "Mr. Watson get a reward of two billion for curing Kai. I'll have money in a c





"You guys go ahead and eat. I'm going to catch some sleep!"

Just as Nash stood up to go upstairs for a nap, Hera's phone rang.

Nash glanced at the caller ID-HR manager, Riley Yard.

He sighed inwardly and continued toward the second floor.