

CEO Bride 671

Chapter 671

Nash drew in a deep breath. "Are you guys still at Royal Bay?"

"We're at the place where you saved the Warden!"

"I'll be right there!"

Nash hung up the phone.

A loud crash sounded on the road.

Jasper had already hailed them a car.

The sides were dented, the windshield had shattered into pieces, and

smoke billowed from the engine.

Nash felt his eyes twitch slightly, but he decided he could not be

bothered. Thus, he opened the door so that he could get in.

Jasper sat in the front passenger seat.

They were in a BMW driven by a woman in her 20s.

Still in shock, she gazed at Jasper as he got into the front passenge

seat and asked shakily, “Y-You...”

Nash said flatly, “Take me to the Zell family’s third mansion!”

He could not recall the proper name for the Zell family’s third

mansion but remembered the road sign outside the building had the words ‘Zell Family 3rd Mansion’ on it.

“Are you guys... going to kill me?”

river felt a layer of cold sweat form on her as she looked only

in the rearview mirror.

in Dra

#divinal

Howe

n a deep voice.

That

pass

iver revved the engine and he began driving once again

blood

aged to calm herself down.

some

ter, the female driver pulled up also to a stop before the Zell.

Blood

mansion.

Her b

e your payment from me and over: Rojai bay tomorrow!"

The c

aid that, he and Jasper disappeared near the woman's

Every

while before the woman managed to calm herself down

her chest and waned until she regained control

before she slumped against the steering wheel and

"Let r

niiy mansion's living room, Melody's bleeding nad ng had

Her puHer

ife was in danger because of how much blood she hat he had

suppli suopi

nistean of doctors had arrived an hour earlier, earlier.

also ty also t

Bontevia they could do.

people peopl

Wayce was type P, which was the rarest of all.all

"Capito Capi

Only 12 people in the world had that blood type, and only one person

in Drakonia had that blood type.

However, that person died in a freak car crash three years ago.

That person had donated large amounts of his type-P blood before he

passed away. However, the blood bank had donated those bags of blood to another country when a high-ranking politician required it

some time ago.

Blood was still trickling from Melody's mouth.

Her body was covered in blood.

The couch had been dyed red as well.

Everyone felt a pang in their hearts as they looked at her.

"Let me see!"

Nash forced the crowd apart as he approached the couch.

He felt his heart jolt when he saw the state Melody was in.

There was no time to ask detailed questions. He grabbed Melody's hand to take her pulse.

Her pulse was extremely weak. There was not enough blood being supplied to her heart, and she was in a state of shock now.

"Mr. Calcraft... Ms. Stone's blood type is the rare type-P blood, and it's also type-P2, which makes it the absolute rarest blood type. Only nine people in the world have this blood type.

"Capiton Hospital's administrative officers have gotten in touch with

the World Medical Association, and they're doing their best to have type-P blood sent over as soon as possible. However, it's estimated.

to take at least six hours!"

Mr. Dean gave a brief overview of Melody's current condition.

In other words, he was telling Nash he had done his best.

It was up to him whether Melody could make it through the next six

hours.

Nash noticed blood oozing from the gauze on Melody's body.

Upon activating his Third Eye, he noticed faint traces of true energy

emanating from Melody's body.

"Are you insane?"

Nash's eyebrows knitted themselves together.

Melody was using her true energy to stimulate her blood cells.

She had wounds all across her body, and her blood vessels were injured as well. Brian must have used some rare hemostatic to temporarily seal off the wounds on her blood vessels.

However, Melody was using her true energy to reopen her wounds. She was practically committing suicide.

Nash rolled his sleeves up and said, "Mr. Dean, take my blood and give it to her. I have type-SL blood!"

That was right!

Nash still owed her so much money!

Her grandmother had also told her to take good care of Nash before she passed away.

She had not seen the Young family regain their past glory yet.

Her grandmother was also awaiting the Young family to be returned.

to their former glory-up in heaven, right?

She would not be able to witness that for herself.

If she died, there would be no one left to carry the Stone family name.

Even if the Young family regained their glory, there would be no one

who would go to her grandmother's grave and share that news with

her.

A glimmer of hope flared within Melody as those thoughts occurred.

to her.

She had to survive.

She had to live until the day the Young family regained their former glory.

Mr. Dean soon filled a 14-ounce bag with blood.

After attaching an infusion tube to it, he began transfusing the blood to Melody.

Chapter 673

“One bag of blood might not be enough!”

Mr. Dean spoke.

Everyone gave Nash worried glances.

They were worried his body might not be able to take it.

“It’ll be enough. The blood cells in type-SL blood have extremely powerful reproductive and regenerative capabilities!” Nash explained.

After consuming the blood back then, Nash’s blood combined with his master’s blood to form second-generation SL blood.

Now that Melody had received Nash’s blood, Melody’s genes and cells would also transform.

Her body would form third-generation SL blood.

Third-generation SL blood was not as powerful as second-generation SL blood, but it was still much more powerful than ordinary blood.

Mr. Dean was once again astonished when he heard that.

Did such extraordinary blood types exist in the world?

It looked like there was still plenty he did not know. He was determined to study more when he got home.

20 minutes later, all 14 ounces of the blood in the bag had been

transfused into Melody's veins.

The SL blood cells began combining with Melody's blood cells.

Large amounts of blood cells were created after the blood combined, antarnosy color began spreading throughout Melody's body.

Mettany's face went from looking pale to looking rosy.

The rect sswollen wounds on her face began to shrivel and scar over.

Nashbox Wetody's pulse, and the worried look on his face vanished once he determined her injuries were on the mend.

"I'm saery.

Tears streamna

down Fred's cheeks as he knelt and said, "It's all my

fault. This would never have happened if I had kept myself in check!"

The Swordsman can seem to have had any plans to attack anyone

when he attended the phday party earlier.

He was the one who angered The Swordsman by speaking

provoking him.

They would all be dead now if they had not received help.

Sydney also fell to her knees. Tears brimmed in her eyes as she

choked out the words. "Please don't blame my father. The

Swordsman is an enemy who killed my grandmother, and my father

simply couldn't hold himself back...

Hera stepped forth to help Fred and Whitney to their feet as she said, soothingly. "No one is blaming you. You can get to your feet. It's all

The Swordsman's fault for being so powerful

Why wouldn't he dare attack us when he safely dared to attack the

governor and the officer from the National Maariaal Bureau?"

She understood how Fred was feeling.

Was there anyone who could keep their emotions under control when facing their mother's murderer?

Tears brimmed in Fred's eyes, and his lips trembled as he said, "I owe

Ms. Stone and Mr. Smugh everything. It's all my fault!"

Sherman was part of the Skye family.

Melody was part of Nash's family.

Fred was the one who had nearly caused their deaths, and he blamed

himself for that immensely.

Theo told Nash about everything that had happened at the party.

Still frightened after he finished his story, Theo added, "If it weren't for

the two Mystique Loyalty Realm elders who took matters into their

own hands, you probably wouldn't be able to see us ever again!"

Two Mystique Loyalty Realm elders.

One of them was Bladesman Divus.

The other was probably the unkempt old man.

Since he had gotten involved, it meant he was on their side.

Theo frowned in thought as he wondered aloud, "Who could those two Mystique Loyalty Realm elders be?"

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts were rarely found in Capiton.

However, Jonford, a second-tier city, had somehow managed to produce so many of them.

The National Martial Bureau had even decided to station their base at

Mount Tame in Jonford.

"Stop trying to figure out who they are. The fact they reached out to help means they're on our side.

"Did you bring detectives with you? Have them help me figure out.

where Lindon Carter has been!"

Nash spoke up and interrupted Theo's train of thought.

Theo smiled slightly. "They're all at Mount Royal now. We should be

hearing back from them tomorrow!"

Nash nodded. "Alright, it's getting late. We should all get some rest!"

Grant walked Nash and his companions to the door himself.

As they approached the door, Grant said earnestly, "Mr. Calcra"

should refrain from getting yourself further involved in the case

involving The Swordsman!"

Claim Bonus For Free Every Day?>

"My Substitute CEO Bride" is a romantic novel that unfolds as a determined protagonist steps into the corporate world, facing unexpected challenges. Amidst professional complexities, a marriage of convenience emerges, weaving a tale of love, ambition, and unforeseen connections.

My Substitute CEO Bride

The master descended from the mountain to fulfill his marriage contract, but was rejected by the eldest young lady. Unexpectedly, the second young lady of the house was willing to substitute for her cousin and marry the husband.. My Substitute CEO Bride Novel review My Substitute CEO Bride" is a romantic novel that revolves around the intriguing dynamics of corporate life and unexpected romance. The story unfolds as a capable yet unconventional woman finds herself thrust into the corporate world, assuming the role of CEO as a substitute. As she navigates the challenges of corporate leadership, she encounters a charismatic and enigmatic counterpart. The narrative explores the complexities of their professional and personal relationship, blending elements of business intrigue with the emotional nuances of romance. The characters grapple with professional expectations, personal growth, and the unpredictable nature of love, making "My Substitute CEO Bride" a captivating journey through the intersections of work and romance, revealing how unexpected circumstances can lead to profound transformations in both the boardroom and matters of the heart.

Posted by Admin00, Released on February 2, 2024

Chapter 6744

Previouslyly NNshhad promised to obtain The Swordsman's head in
ten days.

However, Grant head changed his mind after witnessing The
Swordsmans cappobrities today.

There was no way NNs at would be a match for The Swordsman.

He would just pretendohe bad given Nash the Antarctic Lotus as a g
instead

a gift

It would be better to have done more friend than it would be to have
one more ent

Agentieman never goce backcomiss word!

pocs

will fulfill the promises I've made. You may sit back.

good news, Mr. Zall"

hash spoke conficiently

my

Born Melody and Sherman had heady locs their lives.

How could Nash just sit back and allow injustices?

Theo said quirely, "The Swordsman has cution/bone of Dylan's hands

cothees to way the National Manial Buraadusis going to sit back and

coming. Why not let them deal with The Sowards man instead of

getting your hands dirty yourself?"

deleada always been confident in Nash's abilities

However, The Swordsman was ridiculously powerful, to the point

where Sherman had gotten severely injured without even getting near him. He was someone that even Nash would struggle to fight.

He also knew Nash cared about his dignity, which was why he brought up the National Martial Bureau.

"I've made up my mind. I'm going to kill The Swordsman!"

Nash merely said that quietly before he turned to Harrison and Lauren, grinning as he said, "Mom, Dad, let's go home!"

He inwardly thought to himself that the National Martial Bureau

would not take action.

They would have learned about him through talking to Dylan Murphy.

Harrison and Lauren were still in shock.

Nash wanted to kill that extremely powerful martial artist?

There were two of them, and both of them had the ability to cause

massive destruction with just the flick of a wrist.

How was Nash going to defend himself against him?

Harrison turned to his wife, hoping she would try to dissuade him.

Lauren merely shook her head slightly.

She had long since suspected Nash was the Smiling Grim Reaper, but

he had never admitted it.

How was she supposed to interfere with the Smiling Grim Reaper's decisions?

Not even the mad from the Skye family had managed to dissuade

him.

Chapter 675

The Duncan family was slowly invading the Lane family's business.

If they took interest in the Watson family's business, it was unlikely he could defend himself against the pressure the two Mystique. Loyalty Realm experts would cause him.

Finn was sitting on the wall surrounding the outside of the mansion, smoking a cigarette.

He stared at the door with a worried gaze.

Ken stood in the middle of the road with his arms crossed over his

chest, staring at the door.

When he saw headlights approaching, Finn immediately tossed his cigarette aside and jumped down the wall.

Soon, two cars pulled to a stop by the entrance.

Nash got out of the car, holding Melody in his arms.

"Nash..."

Finn was about to say hello to Nash when he saw the disfigured

woman in his arms.

That was Melody Stone...

Finn stood rooted to the spot, dumbfounded.

Ken said quietly, "Nash is here, so Ms. Stone will be fine!"

"Yes, she'll be fine!"

Finn drew in a deep breath.

Then, he walked in alongside Hera and the others.

When Walter saw Nash, Hera, and the woman Nash was holding in his arms, he did not even bother saying hello before making way for

them.

Nash placed Melody on the couch.

When he saw the Divine Needles on the table, he frowned as he

turned to Kai and Helena. "Why did you remove the needles?"

Upon noticing Kai's milky-looking eyes, he reached out a hand and waved it in front of him. "Can your eyes detect any light?"

Kai shook his head.

Nash picked up two needles and held one in each of his hands

he stuck them into either side of Kai's temples, wiggling them

The muscles on Kai's face jerked, and then a faint light appeared

his darkened vision.

"I can sense some light!" Kai said.

Nash continued wiggling the needles, and trace amounts of true energy traveled through the needles to stimulate the nerves in Kai's temples that were connected to his eyes.

"What about now?" Nash asked quietly.

Kai's surroundings slowly lit up, and he was soon able to make out silhouettes. He exclaimed in excitement, "I can see silhouettes now!"

Nash loosened his grasp, and the two needles quivered slightly.

"Get some rest. Your vision should recover completely by tomorrow!"

Nash packed away the remaining Divine Needles and Brian's Seven

Needle Stars as he said, "Don't lose those two gold needles. Return

them to me tomorrow!"

He walked over to Melody so that he could swap the needles on her

body for the long and short Seven Needle Stars.

Helena helped Kai get to his feet.

“Nash...”

Kai abruptly called out to him.

Nash paused and then turned to face him.

Kai lowered his head and said, “I apologize for everything I did to you in the past. I’m sorry!”

Helena’s body shook slightly.

A surprised look appeared on Walter’s face.

This proud, arrogant man was finally willing to apologize to Nash. after experiencing a life-or-death situation.

Nash said quietly, “Karma will always find its way to you. There are many people who are more powerful than you are in this world, and

you must always work to maintain a low profile before you make your

way to the very top.

“Of course, you can keep a high profile as long as you can defend

yourself!”

Kai smiled sadly. "I thought I was already powerful enough. Looks like. that was all just wishful thinking!"

In Jonford, he was known as the grandson of Walter Watson, the
richest man in the city.

Given the power he wielded in the business world, even high-ranking.
politicians treated him with respect.

It took his grandfather cutting him off and no longer protecting him to
realize he was nothing to them.

"You were already at death's door once. Treat this as a new chance at
life. I hope to meet a different Kai Watson in the future!"

Nash believed Kai would turn over a new leaf after this experience.

Kai nodded solemnly. "I'll turn over a new leaf and take everyone by
surprise!"

A rush of emotions washed over Walter, and he wiped tears from his eyes as he said, "You rascal. You
could've avoided all this if you had apologized to Mr. Calcraft sooner!"

Nash smiled as he said, "You should head back and get some rest.

I'm going to treat Melody now."

Walter turned and walked away after regarding Nash with respect.

Suddenly, Nash said, "Oh, right. Is there something you haven't told

me yet?"

Chapter 676

"Gosh, I wanted to tell you this just now."

Walter patted his head.

Then, he told Nash everything Kai said to him after he woke up.

Upon hearing what Walter said, Hera's jaw dropped. "So you're saying

Duncan's the one behind the fire at the company?"

She would have never connected the Duersons to this incident.

Kai said, "Duncan is controlling Splendor in secret, while Splendor is

related to Innovate Collective. The person who set fire to Baroque

should be a senior executive from Innovate Collective who Splendor

hired.

“After that, Innovate Collective bought off someone from your company. Duncan is very shrewd and does things impeccably. He disrupted your vision, so that’s why you couldn’t find anything!”

“I guess.”

Nash was doubtful at that moment, but he did not have any evidence.

Walter looked at Melody on the sofa and said, “We’ll not be in the way of your treatment. I’ll ask someone to transfer the money to your

account tomorrow.”

“Maria, send them off.”

Nash asked Maria to send Walter and his people off.

Harrison said, “I’ll do it. Mr. Watson, after you.”

Walter smiled politely and left with Kai.

When Helena walked to the door, she turned and said, “Nash, Hera, thanks for everything.”

Hera smiled. “You’re welcome. Come back anytime.”

Nash started to use his needles on Melody..

Lauren asked as she looked at Melody's face, which had changed

beyond recognition, "Is she still conscious?"

Nash shook his head. "No."

Lauren asked again, "Can you fix her face?"

Melody was a pitiful woman.

Her parents and grandparents had already died.

She was the Youngs' trusted aide, so in her heart, Nash might be her

only family.

Not only would she protect Nash, but she would also protect Nash's

family.

She only became like this because of Hera.

Lauren felt bad seeing her like this.

Nash then looked at Melody's face and said, "It's hard, but it shouldn't

be a problem.”

Light flashed across Lauren’s eyes.

It seemed that Nash was confident he could fix Melody’s face.

Melody wanted to kill herself, and Lauren figured she only had this idea because she was disfigured.

If they could not fix her face, Melody would still be depressed even if they managed to rescue her.

Hera pressed her lips together and said softly, “Mom, it’s so late. You

should go rest.”

“You go ahead with Mom. I might not have time to sleep tonight,” Nash replied.

Hera pouted. “I’ll stay here, then.”

“You should take a look at your dark circles. You’re going to be a

panda soon.”

Lauren chuckled. “Alright, let’s not disturb Nash. It’s been a while

since I slept with you. We’ll sleep in your room tonight.”

The mother and daughter then walked upstairs hand-in-hand.

When Lauren entered Hera's room, she did not see much of Nash's stuff. Frowning, she asked, "Are you sleeping in separate rooms?"

Hera answered, "No, Nash's clothes are in the master bedroom. When he's at home, I'll sleep in the master bedroom. This is the room where I sleep with Helena."

They only moved here not long ago. After she fought with him and he left for Xanthalos, he only came back very few times.

Moreover, Nash did not like shopping, so he only had the few clothes

that he bought when they first met in the room.

Lauren smiled and nodded. "Where does Melody sleep, then?"

"She's rich, so she'd go to a five-star hotel."

Chapter 677

Hera sat at the head of the bed and held a teddy bear.

Lauren grinned. "She's worried that you'll get jealous."

Hera pressed her lips together and said, "I'll get jealous of other

women but not her."

After Lauren placed her bag on the computer desk, she turned on the heater and removed her coat. She then got into bed and said, "Aren't you worried that Nash and Melody will develop feelings for each other

after some time?”

Hera answered absent-mindedly, “I-I’ve never thought of that.”

Lauren lifted the blanket and patted the space next to her. “It’s cold

outside. Come under the blanket.”

Hera then removed her shoes and got under the covers to sit next to

her mother.

Lauren pulled the blanket over her.

As Hera held her teddy bear tightly, she pouted. “They won’t, right?

Melody was beautiful and mature. Moreover, she had a hot body. If Hera were a man, she would surely fall for her.

After a while, Lauren turned on the television and put on a music

channel.

She then whispered, “You have to find a chance to kick her out.”

Hera widened her eyes. “Mom! How could you have such thoughts? Melody almost lost her life for me, and now you want me to kick her

out?”

Lauren frowned. "Yeah! Should you stand idly by and watch her steal

your man, then?"

"She won't! Nash is not that kind of man. Also, they've always kept a respectable distance. I trust Melody and Nash," Hera placed her chin on the teddy bear and said softly.

Lauren continued, "But what if?"

Hera was slightly dazed. Then, she grinned and replied, "I'm still his legally wedded wife."

Lauren's eyes shone as she said flatly, "It's late. Go to bed."

After she said that, she lay down.

Hera also lay in bed and asked her mother, who was wrapped in the

blanket, "Mom, why did you ask me that?"

Lauren sighed. "I was just worried."

To be honest, she said that on purpose.

Nash was outstanding, so there must be a lot of amazing women in

his life.

Melody, Sydney, Queenie, and even the superstar Sienna.

Melody aside, as someone with experience, Lauren knew very well

that a man and a woman would not be able to keep a distance from

each other if they stayed together for too long.

The way Sydney and Queenie looked at Nash had changed ever since they started knowing each other.

In the future, they would surely surround Nash. Moreover, those two were at the age when they would get their first awakening of love, so they might fall for Nash.

In addition, this all happened in less than two months. It was hard for Lauren to imagine how many women would appear around Nash in

the future.

That was why she warned Hera.

“Alright, stop overthinking it. Let’s go to sleep.”

Hera kissed Lauren on the cheek.

Lauren was in between tears and laughter. “You’re not worried at all!”

After a while, she continued, “Do you remember Hannah Flores?”

“Yeah, she’s from my university, and she always dropped by our

home. Why are you bringing her up?”

“She’s working in my friend’s company, and she gave birth to twin

sons recently,” Lauren said profoundly.

“Gosh! Twin sons! Why didn’t she tell us in the group chat?”

Lauren poked Hera on the forehead and scoffed. “Are you seriously

playing dumb with me right now?”

Chapter 678

Downstairs, Harrison had nothing to do, so he asked Maria to prepare some snacks as he wanted to drink to calm himself down.

Meanwhile, Nash went to the basement to make some medicine for

Melody.

“Nashy, come drink with me after you’re done,” Harrison said softly.

After Nash fed Melody the medicine, he pulled the blanket over her before he went to get a drink.

After Finn downed the contents of his glass, he placed the glass

down and said, “We have to seek revenge!”

In the beginning, Finn had a crush on Melody.

Then, he realized he did not have a chance after noticing that Melody kept giving him the cold shoulder.

If he persisted, she would find him very annoying.

Moreover, only someone like Mr. Nash was suitable for Melody.

If they could not be lovers, they could be very good friends.

Finn had to do something for Melody now that she was beaten to this

state.

Nash sat down and said calmly, "Someone from the Mystique Loyalty Realm could slap you to Northdale Mountain. How are you going to seek revenge for her?"

Finn looked embarrassed. "You didn't have to rain on my parade so

soon."

Nash lifted his glass and clinked it against Harrison's glass. He continued, "I'm not. I'm just reminding you that you're too weak."

Ken lifted his glass and clinked it against Harrison's as well. "Mr.

Harrison, here's to you."

What Nash and Finn were talking about was none of his concern, but if they asked him to, he would fight for them.

Finn rubbed his hands together and chuckled. "Nash, can't you refine pills? Can't you make us some? That way, our combat power will rise."

Nash took a sip of his beer and chuckled. "You're right."

He did have this idea.

After all, he could not kill The Swordsman if he did not break through

to the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Finn lifted his glass and looked at Nash adoringly. "Nash, let's have a toast for our friendship."

In a luxurious villa somewhere in the suburbs of Jonford, Bobby was standing on the roof with his hands on his back. His deep eyes were

staring into the distance.

The wind hit his face gently, and his white beard fluttered in the wind.

"Elder Olsen, you have to help me."

Behind him, Dylan was complaining to him while sobbing. His right hand was in a bandage.

Bobby smiled. "Doesn't Nash want to kill The Swordsman? Let him,

then!"

Dylan chuckled bitterly. "The Swordsman can fight with someone in the late Mystique Loyalty Realm, and Nash is just in the partial Mystique Loyalty Realm. How can he compete with The Swordsman?"

Back then, he did not understand how strong The Swordsman was. Since Nash only showed his partial Mystique Loyalty Realm strength, Dylan believed him.

Bobby smiled even wider. "Let The Swordsman defeat him so that he'll know he can only be arrogant if his strength allows it."

After saying that, Bobby turned and asked with a frown, "You said someone saved you after that and you didn't even see his face?"

Dylan nodded. "Yes, he was very fast, even faster than Second Elder."

Bobby frowned. "Only two people in the world can be the embodiment of sword forms. One's the bureau head, and one's Bladesman Divus."

Dylan continued, "The bureau head won't leave Capiton, so it can only be Bladesman Divus!"

Bobby said profoundly, "As for speed, I've never heard of anyone who can be faster than Second Elder."

Second Elder from the National Martial Bureau was famous for his speed, and he was almost as fast as the speed of sound.

However, even if Second Elder ran past someone in the Profound

Reality Realm, the person in the Profound Reality Realm would still

see him.

Since Dylan did not see him, it meant he was indeed faster than

Second Elder.

Bladesman Divus and an unknown guy in the Profound Reality Realm

were seen in Jonford.

What was going on?

Dylan lifted his right hand. "Elder Olsen, my hand..."

Bobby said flatly, "Go to Fifth Elder. He can help you regrow it."

Chapter 679

The fifth elder of the National Martial Bureau, Samson Sanchez, was

a fourth-ranked pill refiner.

Even though he could not make a pill that could regrow broken limbs,

he had inherited a few from his ancestors.

As long as they were a core member who had worked five years at the National Martial Bureau, they could get a fifth-grade bone-growing

pill.

“Thank you, Third Elder. I’ll head off first.”

Dylan lowered his head and left.

Then, Bobby took out his phone and dialed a number.

It was finally answered after about 60 seconds.

“What?”

“Grandpa, Bladesman Divus and an unknown master who’s faster

than Second Elder were spotted in Jonford.”

“Come back to Capiton. Don’t stay in Jonford anymore.”

A gentle and reserved voice said on the phone.

Bobby was curious. “Why? Is it because it’s Divus? Didn’t you defeat

him?”

The person on the other end of the line hung up the phone.

Bobby shook his head and chuckled bitterly.

When he was about to leave, the Great Elder called him.

“Otis...”

“Any updates on Nash?”

“Everything should be fine. But I think he suspects I’m working with

Dominic.”

“Come back, then.”

“Okay, I’ll leave now.”

Back in the Duerson household, Boris was applying medicine for The

Swordsman.

“Gosh, didn’t you say it won’t hurt?”

“You’re in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, and you’re scared of a few

scratches?”

Boris was in between laughter and tears.

“That asshole, Bladesman Divus, is so strong,” The Swordsman

cursed, his expression gloomy.

Boris sighed. "Thank God it wasn't his main form. Or else, you would've died."

The Swordsman chuckled in disdain. "I didn't use the sixth sword.

Even if I had used the fifth sword, he would've knelt and begged for mercy."

Boris did not dare to doubt The Swordsman.

After all, his Seven Deadly Swords could kill someone in the partial Profound Oriental Realm.

However, the last two swords would need some sacrifice.

Duncan narrowed his eyes and said, "Nash has Bladesman Divus and the protection of another master in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, so it might be very hard for us to kill him."

The Swordsman said nonchalantly, "Don't worry. An old friend of

mine will leave the mountain soon, and when the time comes, the three of us will kill Nash's entire family. We'll then seek revenge on

Bladesman Divus."

Boris lifted his eyebrow. "An old friend? You mean Poison Dragon?"

The Swordsman chuckled. "Exactly!"

Duncan asked excitedly, “Is he also in the Mystique Loyalty Realm?”

The Swordsman answered, “Son, you have to know that there are no weaklings in a circle of masters.”

Duncan smiled. “We can’t beat them in a two-on-two battle, but I refuse to believe that they will still win in a three-on-two battle.”

Right after he said that, a bodyguard ran in hurriedly, “Boss, a strange man is asking for you outside.”

“A strange man? How strange?” Duncan frowned.

The bodyguard swallowed and said with horror, “He’s wearing a golden robe, and he’s completely wasted. We want to chase him out, but we can’t approach him at all. It’s like there’s an invisible barrier

Chapter 680

Moreover, it was nighttime, so the highly-trained bodyguards started having goosebumps.

“Do you think he’s a ghost?”

Duncan had done many bad things, so he started to panic a little.

“It’s Path techniques.”

Boris grinned. “He should be a Golden Robe Heavenly Master. According to the Path takers, a Golden Robe Heavenly Master is about the same level as someone in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

“In terms of combat and skills, a Path taker can’t compare to a

martial artist, but a Path taker’s advanced Path techniques can easily crush a martial artist. If they can obtain advanced Path techniques, someone from Mystique Loyalty Realm won’t be able to defeat them.”

The Swordsman grabbed his Seven Deadly Swords from behind the sofa and huffed. “I don’t care who he is. If he dares to cause trouble

here, it means he’s asking for death.”

Boris grabbed The Swordsman’s shoulder and smiled. “Calm down. If

he’s here for Duncan, he can just walk in. The reason he asked

someone to notify his arrival is because he respects Duncan. Why

would he bother doing that if he’s here to cause trouble?”

Duncan remembered that Nash was also a Golden Robe Heavenly

Master, so he started smiling. “I think he’s Nash’s enemy. The enemy of an enemy is our friend. Let’s go welcome him.”

Boris nodded. “I’ll go with you.”

Outside the villa, a scrawny old man wearing an old robe was sitting next to the stone lion with his legs crossed.

He had an Eight Trigrams Bag that had been repaired countless

times, and he had a black flask in his hand. Occasionally, he would

take a sip from it.

The Duersons' 20-something security guards were standing about ten meters away from him. They did not dare to get close to him.

The old man removed his black cloth shoes and scratched his foot. He peered at the bodyguards with a dazed look on his face. He

slurred the words, "I don't like crowds. Go away."

A bold bodyguard mustered up the courage and said, "You old fart, I-

listen here! Our boss' godfathers are in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. If

you dare to do anything stupid, you'll die a horrible death."

The scrawny old man seemed to shudder in fright. Then, he said while

pretending to be scared, "Young man, don't scare me. I'm too old for

that. If something happens to me, I'll haunt you for life..."

The bold bodyguard smirked. "If you're smart..."

"Shut up!"

The scrawny old man took out a golden rune.

The paper floated into the air and caught on fire. Then, a wisp of smoke landed on the bodyguard's face.

The bodyguard quickly closed his mouth. He could not speak

anymore.

When the rest of the bodyguards saw this, they were so scared that they were drenched in a cold sweat.

The scrawny old man shook his leg in contentment. Then, he leaned against the stone lion and continued to drink.

However, he seemed to have run out of alcohol.

He shook the flask and said sadly, "This runs out so quickly!"

"Sir, if you want to drink, you can come in with me and have all the

alcohol you want."

Duncan's clear and bright voice came from the door.

The old man was stunned. Then, he turned to look at Duncan.

When he saw Boris, who was standing next to Duncan, he yelped in terror. “Darn it, he’s really in the Mystique Loyalty Realm!”

Right after he said that, the stone lion behind him started shaking.

The scrawny old man then started rolling and crawling to the road. “

Run, the stone lion is alive!”

The stone lion jumped down from the pillar to make threatening

gestures at everyone. At the same time, growls kept coming from its

mouth.

Duncan’s pupils contracted as he ran behind his godfather.

At this moment, the stone lion leaped at Boris.

Its sharp claws even made three huge slashes in the air.

Boris threw a punch and destroyed the slashes. Then, he kicked the stone lion’s stomach.

Immediately, the stone lion turned into pieces.

“Not bad. You’re indeed in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.”

The scrawny old man patted his chest in fear. He acted as if he had nothing to do with what happened just now.