

## **CEO Bride 691**

### Chapter 691

Moreover, he even wanted to leave Jonford at such a critical moment.

Not only did Mr. Nash not say anything, but he even wanted to give his father a birthday present.

This made him feel even more guilty!

“This is nothing... With your strength, you can’t help me much

anyway.”

Nash let out a sigh of relief internally.

He was already happy that Finn had such thoughts.

A great-grandmaster was not even qualified to get close to a battle

between Mystique Loyalty Realm masters.

If there was a fight, he would just let Finn stay away.

Finn lowered his head and remained silent.

He also knew that Mr. Nash was joking with him, but his strength was

indeed a bit lacking.

Finn suddenly felt confused.

He did not know why he was following Mr. Nash.

Was he just running errands for Mr. Nash?

It seemed that Mr. Nash had nothing for him to do.

At this time, Hera and Lauren came down from upstairs.

“Nash, the company’s machine room has been repaired, so I’ll go back to work starting today!”

The movement of Nash’s hand paused slightly.

Duncan had two Mystique Loyalty Realm masters and Six Fingers with him. Hence, he was full of confidence and was very likely to attack Nash shortly. Even if he could not find the opportunity, he

might even attack the people around Nash.

“Don’t worry, little one. Your wife and children are safe in Jonford!”

Just when Nash was stunned, an old voice suddenly sounded in his

mind.

Only people in the Profound Oriental Realm could transmit sounds

over long distances.

Had Bladesman Divus broken through to the Profound Oriental

Realm?

Nash was shocked.

Anyone in the Profound Oriental Realm could break through the shackles of human lifespan and live for at least a thousand years.

Hera walked behind Nash and glanced at Melody, who was wrapped

like a mummy with only her nose and mouth exposed. She squeezed

the man's shoulders and said with concern, "You haven't slept all night, so you must be very tired. Remember to take breaks."

Nash smiled softly and said, "Don't worry, I rested on the sofa last

night."

Last night, he drank too much with his father-in-law, and the two of

them crashed on the same sofa for a long time.

Lauren glanced at the time and reminded Hera, saying, "The meeting

is about to start, so let's go. I have to drive you to the company!"

Hera said reluctantly, "I'm going to work now!"

Nash nodded and warned her, "Be careful on your way there."

After the mother and daughter left, Nash continued to give Melody medicine.

Outside the door, a middle-aged man wearing a black leather jacket walked in.

He had a buzzcut and a normal appearance. He would be difficult to spot in a crowd.

"Nash... I owe you a favor, so I can help you kill someone!" Jasper stared at Nash with his deep gaze as he spoke.

"You still want to commit murder after being imprisoned for so long?"

Smiling, Nash put the cup he was holding on the coffee table.

"I'm a killer, so I only know how to kill people!" Jasper smiled lightly.

"You have the right build to be a bodyguard!" Nash looked at Jasper with a slight smile on his lips.

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"Who should I protect?" Jasper asked.

He had protected people before, and they were all high-level

politicians.

“Protect my father-in-law and mother-in-law for three years. I’ll give you ten million per year!”

Bladesman Divus said he would protect his wife and children, not his

father-in-law and mother-in-law.

Jasper was at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm, but he had

extraordinary assassination skills. His speed was comparable to that

of the mid to late Profound Reality Realm, and this was what got him

to number one on the assassin list.

With him protecting Nash’s father-in-law and mother-in-law, Jasper

could at least lead the two of them to escape even if he could not

resist The Swordsman or Boris.

“One year! No charge!”

Jasper said in a deep voice, “I still have some enemies that I haven’t

dealt with, so I can’t waste too much time here.”

Nash had given him freedom, and he should not have negotiated

terms with Nash.

However, Jasper was deeply involved in that blood feud. He had to

shorten the time.

“Deal!”

Nash was not a petty person either.

He brought Jasper out without thinking that he would repay him.

Protecting his father-in-law and mother-in-law for free for a year was

already good enough.

Nash called Harrison, and Harrison sent a car to pick up Jasper.

Near noon, Nash left the villa.

After walking around Royal Bay, he found an unkempt old man

squatting in a corner of the park eating instant noodles.

“You make so much money, but you’re only eating instant noodles?”

Nash could not help but ask.

The unkempt old man held the cup and drank all the soup.

The old man burped, stood up, and threw the instant noodle cup into

the trash can. After that, he sat on a stone bench in the park and took

a black toothpick from his shoe.

Nash's facial muscles twitched slightly. The unkempt old man began

to pick his teeth under his stunned gaze.

"Why are you here?" the old man glanced at Nash and asked.

"Who sent you?" Nash asked.

"Philix." The old man did not hide anything.

"It's him!"

Nash was very moved. "Philix not only arranged for two trump cards to rescue me but also arranged for a master in the Mystique Loyalty Realm for me. With a brother like this, what more can I ask for?"

"Is that all you want to know?"

The unkempt old man stuffed the toothpick back into his shoe.

Nash looked down and saw that his ankle looked moldy. It looked as if the old man had not taken a shower in a very long time.

“Actually, I want you to do something for me,” Nash looked away and

said in a serious tone.

“You have to pay me.” The old man smiled, showing his yellow teeth.

“Name me a price.”

“80 grand!”

“Go harass the Duersons for a bit. I don’t need you to do it for too

long. Just about seven days is enough.”

In order to prevent Duncan from having any bad intentions, Nash

asked this Mystique Loyalty Realm master, whose speed was

comparable to the speed of sound, to harass The Swordsman and

Boris.

As long as they were not in a head-on battle, the two of them would

not be able to do anything to him.



“I’m charging 80 grand for a day, so a week would be 460 grand. How will you pay?”

The old man took out a crumpled payment code from his pocket.

Nash touched his nose and said with a smile, “I’ll scan the code.”

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Then, he took out his phone and paid the old man 460 grand.

[Ding! You’ve received 460,000 in your account!]

After the notification popped up, the air in front of Nash contorted.

Nash felt as if the old man’s soul had left his body. After his shadow left the bench, his body slowly disappeared.

“Is he so fast that his body can’t keep up with his soul?” Nash’s eyes

were wide as he muttered to himself.

Of course, he knew this was a shadow from his superspeed, but he was just shocked.

Jasper ‘the Wolf’ Powell’s special ability was just so-so compared to

this.

In the Duerson Villa, Duncan hired a five-star chef to prepare a large

table of delicious food for Peter.

Boris picked up the wine glass and said with a smile, “Master Peter,

I’ve admired you for a long time. Here’s a toast to you!”

A Golden Robe Heavenly Master had the means to defy heaven and

change one’s destiny.

They could also do fortune-telling, and they might have a chance to

find out how one could break through to the Profound Oriental Realm

using their skills.

Befriending a Golden Robe Heavenly Master would bring one all the

benefits without any harm.

Peter did not dare to put on airs, so he quickly picked up the wine

glass and said, “Boris, you speak too highly of me. Black Wind Mountains are famous all over the country, so I should be toasting

you instead.”

When he fled for his life, he had also gone to Black Wind Mountains.

However, the people from the National Association of Priests seemed to have expected this, so they set up a formation at the

mouth of Black Wind Mountains Canyon.

If he had not found a scapegoat, he would have fallen into their hands.

Boris smiled heartily. "From now on, we'll be in the same boat.

Cheers!"

The two clinked glasses and drank their wine all in one gulp.

The Swordsman drank some soup and said in a deep voice, "You two don't just sit around drinking. Let's talk about how to deal with Nash!

Boris smiled slightly and said, "Swordsman, you keep looking at the smaller picture. We aren't in a hurry!"

The Swordsman sneered. "Don't you know there's a saying that long

delays cause complications?"

Boris wanted to say something else, but Peter spoke up first, "What The Swordsman said is absolutely true. We have to get rid of Nash as

soon as possible!"

Of course, Peter was the one who hated Nash the most.

A few years ago, he was chased from south to north by that young boy. He even chased him for the entire day.

Some time ago, he helped the Blood Fiends kill the Warden of the Northern Territory but got defeated by Nash again. As a result, not only did he not get his revenge, but he even wasted a lot of runic incantation that he had worked hard to draw.

If he did not seek revenge, he would have trouble sleeping and eating.

Duncan wiped his glasses and said thoughtfully, "With Bladesman Divus protecting Nash, it's not that easy for us to kill him."

Although The Swordsman kept saying that he was not afraid of Bladesman Divus, the injuries on his body spoke for themselves.

Nash had two Mystique Loyalty Realm masters beside him. If The Swordsman and Boris attacked at the same time, it would be a battle, between four Mystique Loyalty Realm masters.

The National Martial Bureau would surely send people out to

suppress them at that time.

It would be hard to kill Nash in Royal Bay.

If they wanted to kill Nash, they had to start with the people around

him.

The Swordsman looked at Peter and said with a half-smile, "I heard

that you Path takers can kill people thousands of miles away. I

wonder if you can show us?"

Peter picked up the wine glass and took a sip. After that, he said,

Nash is also a Golden Robe Heavenly Master, and he studied under Johnathan Calcraft, who's known as the number one Heavenly

Master.

"He's good at many kinds of advanced Path techniques, so in terms of Path techniques, I'm no match for him..."

Boris frowned slightly when he heard this. "Can't you repel Path techniques?"

Peter said calmly, "You need some formulas and hand seals to

perform Path techniques. As long as you're fast enough, everything else is pointless!"

Duncan put on his clean glasses and said with a smile, "Master Peter,

even if your Path techniques can't defeat Nash, they should be able to

deal with the people around him, right?"

As soon as he said this, Peter's eyes flashed.

Boris and The Swordsman noticed the expression on Peter's face. An

intriguing smile appeared on their lips.

Duncan laughed, picked up the wine glass, and said, "How about we

test the waters tonight, Master Peter?"

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Just after saying this, a breeze blew in from outside.

The Swordsman and Boris frowned slightly.

At this moment, Peter reached out to grab the wine glass in front of

him, only to find that it was missing.

"What?"

Peter looked at The Swordsman and Boris in disbelief.

Boris narrowed his eyes and said, "This person is terrifyingly fast!"

Duncan swallowed.

He knew who Boris was talking about.

It was the Mystique Loyalty Realm master who saved Hera yesterday,

He was here.

He even took away Master Peter's wine glass in front of The

Swordsman and Boris.

Peter narrowed his eyes and said, "Isn't he just a slightly faster Mystique Loyalty Realm master? He won't walk out alive if I set a gravity array for the villa later..."

"I heard that!"

On the sofa, the unkempt old man chuckled and drank all the wine in Peter's glass in one gulp.

"Do you want to die?"

The Swordsman, was furious. He grabbed the Seven Deadly Swords. next to him and took a swing at the old man.

However, the unkempt old man did not dodge.

When The Swordsman drew his sword, the old man had already appeared behind The Swordsman and kicked The Swordsman hard in the butt.

He was so fast that The Swordsman had no time to dodge. He was kicked so hard that he staggered out and almost fell on his face.

The Swordsman steadied himself and then swung his sword behind him.

Then, an invisible blade radiance flew out.

Boris immediately pushed Duncan's and Peter's heads down. At the same time, he also lowered his head to avoid the blade radiance.

The wall was cut open, but it did not collapse.

After that, the unkempt old man found the right moment to punch Duncan.

As soon as he threw a punch, he found that something seemed to be stuck under his feet.



Only then did he realize that a layer of golden rune had been laid on

the floor at some point.

When Boris saw the unkempt old man slowing down, he immediately punched him.

The vigorous true energy whirled, and the unkempt old man's fists

collided with Boris'.

With the momentum from Boris' strength, the unkempt old man.

exited the range of the golden rune.

The Swordsman's attack came soon after.

However, without the restraints of the golden rune, the unkempt old

man had returned to his peak speed. He disappeared in an instant.

The next second, the unkempt old man appeared at the door and said

with a smile, "You want to kill Nash, but I want to kill this little guy.

We'll see whether you'll kill Nash first or I'll kill him first..."

As soon as he uttered the last word, the figure of the unkempt old

man gradually faded into a blur.

Duncan's face was already pale. His legs were shaking slightly, and/ he almost peed his pants.

He trembled as he sat down on the chair. He gasped while trying

to speak, "Master Peter, hurry..."

"By the way..." The unkempt old man suddenly appeared at the door

again.

Duncan was so frightened that he leaned back in his chair. Boris

stretched out his hand to hold the chair, which then steadied him.

The unkempt old man glanced at Duncan sarcastically and then

looked at The Swordsman. He said, "In seven days, Nash will issue a challenge to you. When the time comes, Bladesman Divus and I won't

intervene. That will be your only chance to kill him."

After saying this, the unkempt old man disappeared again. It was as if

he had never appeared.

"He... What did he say?"

The Swordsman thought he had heard wrongly, so he looked blankly at Boris for confirmation.

“He said Nash will challenge you and that he and Bladesman Divus will not interfere when the time comes!”

Boris had a strange look on his face.

Nash was only in the Profound Reality Realm.

Even if he were given seven days and could somehow break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm, he still would not be The Swordsman’s opponent.

“Hahaha!”

The Swordsman confirmed that he heard correctly. He raised his

head and laughed. “I’ve seen many arrogant people, but I’ve never seen someone as arrogant as him! How dare he have such an idea?”

He was in the mid-Mystique Loyalty Realm.

The first five swords in his Seven Deadly Swords Technique could

defeat someone in the late Mystique Loyalty Realm easily.

Meanwhile, the sixth sword could defeat someone in the peak Mystique Loyalty Realm.

The seventh sword could even threaten Bladesman Divus..

Yet, this kid who was still wet behind the ears wanted to challenge

him?

How ridiculous!

Since Nash dared to have such an idea, The Swordsman felt that he

could not embarrass himself.

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Just how much did he underestimate him?

Duncan came back to his senses and said with a pale face, "M-

Master Peter, you have set up an array to save me. I don't want to see that person!"

Peter nodded and said, "I need some tools. However, the area that the

array can protect is limited, so you can't leave your house in these few days."

In Royal Bay Park, the unkempt old man and Bladesman Divus had

started playing chess.

As soon as the chess pieces were placed, the unkempt old man took

away Bladesman Divus' two chariots.

"How could you be so shameless?"

Bladesman Divus frowned. He only had a few chess pieces, and now

his chariots were taken away. What else could he do next?

"Hey, I am shameless."

The unkempt old man crossed his legs, his skinny toes shaking along

with his shoes.

"I'll go first! I'm taking away your horse!"

The unkempt old man directly took away the horse.

Bladesman Divus did not have a chariot, so he could only stare."

What the fuck?!"

The unkempt old man laughed loudly. "You can't beat me in chess, so

you want to curse me to death?"

Bladesman Divus quickly moved the cannon to the other side to

prevent this fool from continuing to attack his horse.

The unkempt old man pulled the cannon to the center, preparing to hit

the soldiers.

Bladesman Divus moved his only horse to protect the soldiers in the

middle and said, "They should stop now that you've made such a

fuss, right?"

The unkempt old man chuckled and said, "Of course! That Duncan

guy was almost scared to death!"

Bladesman Divus frowned and said, "That Heavenly Master is a

tricky. I'm guessing he'll do something to deal with the people around Nash tonight, but I don't know who he'll attack!"

"Don't you have the embodiment of sword forms? Why don't you jus

use that?"

“I need huge spiritual power to perform the embodiment of sword forms. I already used it yesterday. How could I recover so quickly?”

“Anyway, I reminded Nash. He’s also a Golden Robe Heavenly Master, so we’ll just let him find a way!”  
The unkempt old man smiled

nonchalantly. “It’s not a bad thing to let him grow in adversity!”

“What do you think he’s thinking? How dare he challenge The

Swordsman?”

Bladesman Divus smiled.

He admired Nash.

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At the same time, he was also very pleased that the Youngs had such

a brave and resourceful descendant.

Yet, he was a little disappointed.

This guy seemed a little arrogant.

The unkempt old man raised his head and stared at Bladesman

Divus. After that, he said in a deep voice, “He has the Divine Farmer’s

Cauldron.”

Bladesman Divus shook his head and sighed. “With his current strength, he’s still unable to exert the power of the Divine Farmer’s

Cauldron...”

“Checkmate!”

The unkempt old man had replaced all of Bladesman Divus’ piece

The extra two chariots were misaligned and scored the winning point

“You lose. Pay up!”

The unkempt old man stretched out his dirty hands.

Bladesman Divus was stunned. “Did I agree to gamble with you?”

The unkempt old man said coldly, “Don’t think I don’t know that you’ve

won a lot of money playing chess recently!”

Bladesman Divus’ face turned dark. “I won 180 bucks for ten bucks a

game. On the other hand, you earn 80,000 bucks for one scam and you have the audacity to ask me for money?”



“Pay up!”

“No!” Bladesman Divus’ face turned cold.

“Are you paying or not?”

“Do you want to fight me?” The sword beside Bladesman Divus

trembled slightly.

“Whatever.” The unkempt old man got up and left.

Bladesman Divus held down his sword and said calmly, “Easy, that’s

one of our own!”

“Divus, who are you talking to?”

Chess King Lambert walked over with his hands behind his back. He

looked at Bladesman Divus doubtfully and asked.

Before Bladesman Divus could reply, Lambert sighed. “You haven

seen your children for a long time, right?”

He was so lonely that he was talking to a sword.

4/5

Most of the time, Divus was the kind of lonely old man with no friends.

Divus looked blank and said, "Yes, it's been a long, long time!"

He did have a son and a daughter, but they were killed by his enemies.

After some calculations, it should be more than a hundred years ago.

Chess King Lambert sat opposite him and comforted him with a smile, "You can come to my house if you have time. There's no one at

home anyway. We can have a few drinks."

Divus grinned. "Let's play a few rounds of chess."

Lambert laughed and said, "Okay, but I only brought 30 bucks today,

so we'll just do five bucks a game."

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Nash was lying on a chair in the courtyard of the villa while enjoying

some sun.

He was wearing sunglasses and had a glass of lemonade on the

table next to him.

The unkempt old man passed by the door, glanced inside, and said

with a grin, "You really know how to enjoy yourself..."

Nash opened his eyes and looked over. There was no sign of the old

man outside.

Not long after, there was a sudden sound of brakes coming from

outside.

"Ouch!"

He had started scamming people again.

A strange smile appeared on Nash's lips.

He wondered which poor lad it would be this time?

About ten minutes later, Mireille walked into the courtyard with a red

face.

She was holding two bags of herbal medicine in her hand. "Nash, these are some herbs that can heal scars. You can give them to

Melody..."

Nash took off his sunglasses, took a sip from the lemonade next to him, and asked with a smile, "Did you get scammed?"

Mireille nodded aggrievedly, almost crying.

80 grand!

The money that she had managed to save was lost just like that.

Nash smiled and said, "Drive slower next time!"

He finally understood the unkempt old man's scams.

As long as one drove according to the speed limit set for Royal Bay

Road, the old man would not jump out.

"How could you laugh at me..."

Mireille pouted and glared at Nash. "These herbs cost money... 80

grand!"

Nash was slightly startled. "I didn't ask you for them, right?"

Mireille huffed angrily. "I don't care. I've already delivered them to

you!"

Gosh, she was forcing him to buy them.

It seemed that she was determined to earn back the 80 grand.

Nash took out his mobile phone and transferred 80 grand to Mireille.

Fortunately, Walter had paid him.

Otherwise, he would not even be able to fork out 80 grand.

“Hehe, thank you, Nash!”

When Mireille saw the transfer notification, a smile finally appeared.

on her pretty face.

Nash took the two bags of medicine and said casually, “Y grandfather calls me Grandmaster, so don’t you think it’s inappropriate for you to call me Nash?”

“I don’t care. They all call you Nash, and I want to call you Nash

“Yeah, whatever makes you happy.”

Nash smiled.

After taking a look at the herbs in the bags, he saw that they were indeed good medicinal herbs for beautifying and removing scars.

This medicine could be used to prepare the perfect scar remover, and

their price would far exceed 80 grand.

The prescription he prepared for Southern Heavens Pharmaceuticals

included this scar remover as well.

It just so happened that he could use these medicinal materials to make samples.

Mireille took out another tub of skin cream from her bag. “This is the skin cream I gave to Hera. It’s a purely natural herbal essence that I made myself without any additives.”

Hera had asked for her skin cream last time, so since she was

dropping by, she brought a tub along.

Nash took the skin cream. After he took a sniff, he managed to

analyze the herbal ingredients contained in the skin cream. His eyes narrowed slightly as he asked in surprise, “Do you have Seven Reds?”

Seven Reds were shaped like aloe vera. It had seven red leaves each and was an excellent medicinal material for refining the Beauty Pill.

The Beauty Pill was a third-grade elixir that had extremely powerful beautifying effects.

“Seven Reds, huh? My grandma’s house has a lot of them!”

Mireille recalled that the main ingredient in this skin cream was some

kind of red agave that looked like aloe vera.

When she was a child, she would play at her grandmother's house. Before eating, her grandmother would ask her to wash her hands with the red agave.

Over time, she found that the skin on her hands had gotten softer and softer.

After studying medicine, she read up on herbal medicine and brought samples to the school to consult with the professors.

Even the professors at the school could not figure out what the red agave was.

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Sure enough, Grandpa's grandmaster was so well-informed.

Mireille admired Nash even more.

"The Seven Reds can be cultivated at your grandmother's house?"

Nash was surprised and excited.

According to the Divine Farmer's Legacy, the conditions to grow the





gigreenhouse vegetables as those can bring annual pre

2200 grand to each household.”

GGrandpa’s village got rich thanks to him, but Grandma’s village was a

little behind now.

If If she could attract investments to the village, she could help.

GGrandma make contributions.

“Helownany households are there in the village?” Nash asked.

“Abbout 660.”

“That’s only about 32 million!” Nash smiled faintly. “I’ll invest 300

milica first? Please help me get this done.”

32 milicior agear and investing 300 million could get him the goods

for neary vetaneeears.

Nasha was confidclant he could double this 300 million by a hundred

times or ever more.

“You... You’re not joking, right?”

Mireille was dubious

300 million

Even Walter would not dare babble

Give me your account number and

transfer over 300 million to you

for safekeeping. Ninah did not want to waste his breath to explain

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too much. At this time, he could only prove himself with actions.

Mireille gave Nash her account number.

She believed Nash, but it might not be the same for the villagers.

They would only look at the money and not the big picture.

Nash submitted a large transfer request to the bank.

It did not take long for the bank account manager to call to verify.

After verification, 300 million to Mireille’s account.

was +

Mireille looked at the balance on her phone and could not believe it  
for a long time.

If one deposited 300 million in the bank, one could earn several  
million in interest every month.

Grandpa had been practicing medicine for most of his life, and his savings were barely around 200 million.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll run away with the money?” Mireille joked.

“It’s only 300 million. It’s just spare change to me.”

Nash looked indifferent while Mireille grinned.

If someone else had said that, she would definitely have laughed at  
them.

However, she was not surprised when Nash was the one saying that.

A miracle doctor who could refine elixirs and bring people back from the brink of death could easily earn a lot of money from medical fees

alone

According to her grandfather, Nash made billions with the Watson

After Mireille left, Nash formulated the ointment using Seven Reds.

He only came out of the basement in the evening.

Hera drove a second-hand Mazda to the parking space.

When she saw the bowl in Nash's hand, she asked curiously, "What

kind of medicine is this? It smells so good!"

Nash smiled and explained, "This is a beauty cream that can help. Melody remove the scars on her body. Please apply it to her body

later."

Hera played with Nash's arm affectionately. "This is such a great opportunity. Aren't you going to do it yourself?"

Nash glared at Hera angrily. "Hmph!"

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"Men and women should keep a distance from each other. It'll be better if you do it."

Nash put the bowl containing the beauty cream on the coffee table with a serious face and then went for a walk outside the villa with his

hands behind his back.

Of course, he knew that Hera said that on purpose. However, he

genuinely never thought about helping Melody apply the medicine

himself.

Even if Hera was not around, he would have gotten Maria to do it.

“Smart man.”

A smile appeared on Hera’s lips.

Lauren raised the temperature in the room slightly and then asked

Maria to help remove Melody’s clothes.

The three of them frowned as they looked at the crisscross wounds

on Melody’s body.

Hera carefully applied the beauty cream to Melody’s body with a

small brush.

Lauren sighed slightly. "She's been through so much..."

Melody was not much older than Hera.

She only ended up like this because she was protecting Hera.

Lauren subconsciously wanted to prove herself her own daughter.

Hera's eyes turned red as snow. We have to treat her

when she wakes up.

Thinking that Melody had lost her memory suddenly stopped

poked at her mother. She asked. "Mongoooooout you adopt Melody

is your goddaughter?"

Lauren was stunned for a moment. After that, she chuckled and said, "Are you afraid of falling out of favor?"

Her thought had just crossed her mind when Hera brought it up. She

was indeed her biological daughter.

Anyway, maybe I'd love her more than you do!"

Hera continued to apply the medicine on Melody's forehead

Lauren pursed her lips and smiled. "Then let's ask Melody when she wakes up. We don't even know if she'll agree."

ewody was a shareholder of Universal Group and had a net worth of \$100 million. Her personal assets were comparable to any Second

ert Elee Harvey in confinement.

erefore was good enough to have a decent relationship with her. It was 100 years ago to think about accepting her as her

bodily functions

se the vista as took out a cigarette and was about 10 light

on the

blog Tru energy situation not far away.

Nash lit the cigarette and looked around, only to see Jasper getting up from the ground in a panic.

Harrison walked out of the car and asked anxiously, "Where's the old

man?"

"He escaped..."

Jasper calmed the shock in his heart and spoke in a deep voice.

He just hit an old man while driving. However, when he went down to check, the old man suddenly made a move.

After all, he was once the number one killer, so he reacted quickly enough to avoid the old man's attack.

Both of them had trained their speed, so they could exchange dozens of moves in just one second.

The old man's speed far exceeded Jasper's, and the old man was

more than ten times faster than him

During the fight, Jasper also saw the disdain and arrogance in the old

man's eyes.

Victory was evident in that one second.

Undoubtedly, Jasper was knocked to the ground.

When he stood up again, the old man had disappeared.

Harrison was just an ordinary person. He had not even been able to

react when Jasper hit someone in that second.

"I'm sorry for scaring you."

Jasper dusted himself off. He looked very calm, but there was already



a storm in his heart.

Who was that old man?

Chapter 699

Ordinary Mystique Loyalty Realm masters could not have that

speed.

If the old man had wanted to attack Harrison, Jasper would not have

been able to react in time.

Harrison shook his head. "It's good that you're fine. It's good that

you're fine..."

Jasper opened the car door for Harrison and then drove back to the

villa.

After Harrison got out of the car, he said anxiously, "I have to contact the property management company tomorrow to check the

surveillance. That old man is definitely evil."

Nash, who was standing at the door smoking a cigarette, said with a smile, "No need. He's one of our own. The only reason you could survive the fight with The Swordsman was because of him."

The old man would come out to scam people every day, so Nash

should warn the others about that.

Jasper secretly breathed a sigh of relief and wondered aloud, "Who is that old guy? He's so fast!"

Nash shook his head and said, "I'm not sure, but he's not a bad

person"

Jasper took out a packet of soft-packed Mount Red from his pocket, took out a cigarette, and put it into his mouth. When he saw the more

expensive cigarette in Nash's hand, he said lightly, "You won't like my cigarettes, so I won't give you any."

Nash smiled and said, "You've made a lot of money, and yet yo

smoke that thing?"

When he first cooperated with Jasper, the latter had given him the same brand of cigarette. After all these years, Jasper still smoked the

same brand.

Jasper took a deep breath. After he exhaled, he said, "I smoked the expensive kind when I was in school. When my dad found out, he hung me on the rafter and whipped me. He only allowed me to smoke when I turned 18, and the first cigarette he gave me was a soft-packed Mount Red."

There was some tenderness in Jasper's eyes under the dim street

light.

In fact, Jasper was not that old. He was only a few years younger

than Harrison.

However, after all those years in prison, he no longer had the desire to

live.

Living muddle-headed and with anxiety all day long led to his aging appearance and gray hair.

Harrison spotted his wife, daughter, and Maria gathered together in

front of the sofa through the blurred window. He figured that they were applying medicine for Melody again, so he did not rush in.

When he heard Jasper talking about his past, he asked, "Don't you

plan to go back and see your father?"

Jasper's eyes dimmed. "My father died the day after my birthday. He

Was

beaten to death by the bullies in the village. I want

him, but I was beaten too!"

Nash chimed in, "So that's why you started learning to kill  
revenge?"

Jasper took another long drag on the cigarette in his hand.

The cigarette was gone in two puffs.

F

venge

As he exhaled, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Yes. I went through a

lot of trouble to find a killer. Then, I knelt outside his door for three days and three nights, begging him to teach me how to kill.

"He was moved by my sincerity, so in the end, he accepted me as his

apprentice and taught me the skills.

Nash asked curiously, "Who's your master?"

He had been in this field for so long that he had heard many stories.

about top killers.

If Jasper was able to get to number one, it would mean that his

master was also extraordinary.

After thinking for a moment, Jasper said, "I think his name is Mark

Bundy"

Mark the fopper!

Nosh's eyes narrowed slightly

There was a legend circulating on the Dark Web Killer Leaderboard

About 30 years ago, Mark single-handedly slaughtered three ton ninja families from Nihon.

In anger, the Nihons offered a reward of ten billion to hunt dow

More than 600 masters from nearly 30 countries launched an endless pursuit of Mark after that.

It took three years, and all 600 masters were wiped out.

Then, Mark also disappeared as if he had evaporated.

Some people said that he was dead.

Some people said that he was still alive and he was just hiding.

From then on, Mark was dubbed Mark the Ripper, and he dominated the Dark Web Killer Leaderboard for 20 years.

Nash never expected that Jasper's master would be Mark.

When Nash dominated the world of killers back then, he wanted to find Mark and have a friendly duel with him.

Now that he thought about it, he was indeed young and frivolous back

then.

After Nash calmed down the shock in his heart, he continued to ask,

Is he still alive?"

Chapter 700

"I don't know either. He taught me all his skills and then took me to

get revenge. After slaughtering the people in that village, he disappeared and I never saw him again."

Jasper took out a cigarette again, put it in his mouth, and lit it.

There was some regret in his complicated eyes.

He dropped out of school at the age of 18. If not for his skills, he

would have been doomed for life.

Although he was arrested by the National Martial Bureau and imprisoned, at least he had been brilliant and his life could be

considered exciting.

The most important thing was that he avenged his father.

Unfortunately, he did not have the opportunity to repay his master.

Harrison frowned slightly and asked, “D-Did you say you slaughtered the entire village?”

Even if his father was beaten to death by the village bully, the others were innocent. Wouldn’t killing those innocent people only add to his crime?

“My parents and I weren’t locals.

“Our family was often ostracized by the entire village. Those village bullies even harassed my mother while my father was working outside.

“My mother called the police, but everyone in the village testified that it was my mother who seduced those men.

“The bad guys continued to be at large, and my mother couldn’t bear the humiliation, so she went mad.

“The elders, women, and children in the village didn’t feel guilty. They

often took my mother as a plaything.”

The cigarette butt in Jasper’s hand had burned his fingers.

Harrison could smell burning skin.

Yet, Jasper raised his hand and continued to take a puff. After that, he threw away the cigarette butt in his hand, stared at Harrison, and smiled lightly. “Do you think they deserved to die?”

Harrison was silent.

He did not dare to put himself in that situation. He had no idea how to

answer the question.

Nash said with a cold face, “They deserved to die. You did the right

thing.”

The pathetic always acted insufferably somehow.

Nash could imagine the pain Jasper went through as a teenager.

Being a killer was a way for his master to train him.

Moreover, the people he killed were all heinous villains.

Those people held positions of power and were protected by law. It



would be more difficult for ordinary people to seek revenge than to fly.

Since justice could not punish them, they should use their own way to solve the problem.

Jasper set out on this path out of hatred.

Nash might not do something so cruel, but he would definitely make those people's lives a living hell.

At this time, Brian called Nash.

During the day, Nash had asked Brian to help find two medicinal materials.

Since he was calling right now, it could only mean he found them.

Nash answered the phone, and he immediately heard Brian's excited voice from the other end. "Grandmaster, I found the Eremochloa and

Coiled Dragon Flower you asked for.

Eremochloa and Coiled Dragon Flower were the main medicinal materials for refining the Golden Pill.

These two herbs were not among the medicinal materials Nash

brought back from the tomb of the King of Medicine.

He had called Brian during the day and asked him, but he had not

even heard of them.

Brian did not dare to procrastinate on the task from his grandmaster.

He finally found out about these two herbs from his circle after the

whole day.

“Eremochloa is available at West Suburban Mercy Pharmacy, and

Coiled Dragon Flower is available at South Suburban People’s

Pharmacy.

“However, I’m at odds with these two pharmacies, so they def won’t give them to me. You can only go by yourself, Grandmaste

Brian sounded embarrassed.

If he were not at odds with these two pharmacies, he would not have called Nash and would have gone directly to them to get the herbs.

“Okay, just leave the rest to me.”

Nash was grinning. He never thought that he would be able to gather the ingredients for the Golden Pill so quickly.

He was happy that Brian was able to get information about the last two herbs.

After hanging up the phone, Nash borrowed Harrison’s car keys and then drove to Mercy Pharmacy.

The pharmacy was more than five times bigger than Brian’s Tanner Group Pharmacy.

This place mainly sold medicine.

There were three glass cabinets about ten meters long, and in the middle were shelves filled with Western medicines.

Behind the wall was a wall cabinet containing traditional medicine.