CEO Bride 711

Chapter 711

Brian nodded and glanced at Atlas, who was lying on the hospital bed. Sighing, he said, "So, he's really from the Kennedy family!"

Nash stood up, picked up a box containing Eremochloa from the

table, and said, "Atlas' life and your granddaughter's hand for this

Eremochloa. That's enough, yes?"

He was not someone who would take advantage of others, but he

also did not want to lose out. He had relied solely on his medical

skills for Atlas. However, treating Fanny's hand cost him nearly 200cc

of blood, something that could not be bought with money.

"It's more than enough!" Old Donald hurriedly replied.

Moreover, he had more or less even profited.

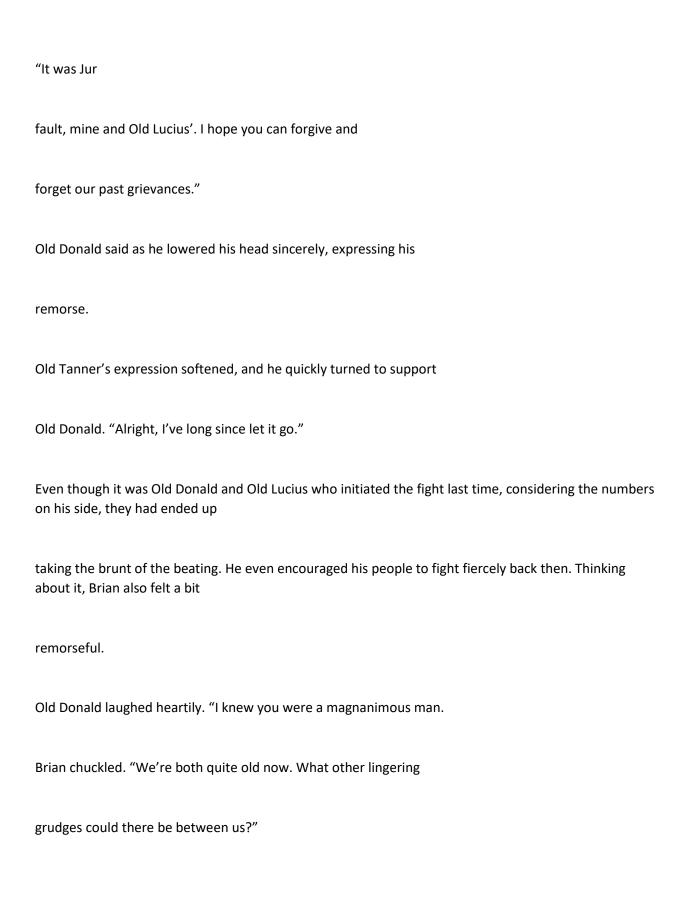
Old Donald handed the three stalks of Eremochloa to Brian, then

looked at Nash. "Grandmaster, I've already informed the People's

Pharmacy. Old Lucius will personally deliver the Coiled Dragon Flowe



held respectable positions in the medical community of Jonford.
However, the Tanner family later surpassed them, single-handedly
changing the landscape of the medical field in Jonford. Resentment grew within their families, and they often picked fights at medical
conferences.
It eventually escalated into conflicts, reaching a point of no return. Making amends seemed appropriate now that Old Tanner had com
to his shop. Old Donald saw this as an opportunity to resolve the
grievances.
Standing with his hands behind his back, Brian's face was
expressionless as he asked, "What? Do you still have thoughts of going against me?"
Having recently explored the benefits of a health-preserving diet, he
felt more energetic after half a month of sticking to it. If it came
down to a one-on-one fight, Old Donald would undoubtedly not be his
match.
"No, no, no I'm here to apologize!



After exchanging pleasantries, Brian returned to his car. Larry walk to his Maybach and opened the door, waiting for Mireille to get in.
However, she chose to join her grandfather.
Brian glanced at Larry from the corner of his eye and drove away in silence. Larry sighed with a bitter smile as he watched their car leave.
He got into his car and lit a cigarette. At that moment, Nash's car approached his. They happened to stop at a red light at that moment.
Larry knocked on the car window and then rolled it down, seeming to
have something to say to Nash.
Chapter 712
Nash rolled down the car window, looking puzzled. "It seems like
Mireille is interested in you," Larry said softly.
Nash was slightly taken aback. Had he ever spoken with Mireille about other topics? Moreover, he had not noticed any signs of her interest in him. Besides, her grandfather called him 'Grandmaster', making him a senior in their family.
Also, he was already married. As the granddaughter of Jonford's top miracle doctor, Mireille could not possibly have feelings for a married
man.

"You're already married. I hope you can make things clear to her so that she can let go of that thought," Larry said before driving away. He did not even wait for Nash's response. Nash sat in the car, bewildered. What the heck! What was going How did he inexplicably become someone's rival in love? The light had turned green, and the driver behind him was honking Nash shrugged, started the car, and headed back home. In Brian's car, Mireille leaned on the car window, enjoying the slightly cool breeze outside. Her delicate bangs danced in the wind, and a charming smile adorned her beautiful face. Brian looked at her through the rearview mirror and asked, "Mira, tell me honestly. Do you have a crush on Nash?" "Huh?" Mireille snapped out of her thoughts, closed the window, and replied, "No, I don't!" Brian pursed his lips. "I watched you grow up. Do you think I don't know what's on your mind?" Blushing slightly, Mireille said, "When Duncan kidnapped me last time, Nash single-handedly broke into the family residence to save me. Which woman can resist him after that?" If she had known he would come to rescue her, she would not have escaped on her own. Playing with her hair, Mireille sighed. "But it's a pity that he's already taken!"

They reached another red light. Brian stepped on the brakes and laughed, saying, "Which is why you'd better not have any ideas about him. From what I know about Nash, he's a loyal man.

"Despite having so many wonderful women around him, I haven't heard any rumors about him dating anyone."

"I know that, so I'll keep a certain distance from him," Mireille said pouting. Her feelings were complicated. She had never been in love, and she did not know for sure who Nash was to her. Perhaps what she felt for him was just admiration. Nash was just her idol.

"Larry is a good guy too. He was born into a wealthy family, and he works hard. Few scions compare to him," Brian remarked as they

continued their journey...

Brian naturally hoped for the best for his granddaughter. He had traveled far, encountered numerous prestigious families, and met

countless rich heirs. He had witnessed the arrogance and male chauvinism prevalent among many scions.

Therefore, whenever prominent families approached Brian with

marriage proposals, he always tactfully declined. Only Larry truly got

his approval.

As he believed that Mireille would not be subjected to mistreatment if she were to marry into the Lowell family, Brian rejected other proposals. Larry had been working at the clinic for almost half a year, yet his relationship with Mireille seemed unchanged.

"Oh, Grandpa, can you stop pushing me and Larry together?" Mireille complained with a hint of anger. "I've told you many times, I only see
him as a brother!"
Brian smiled. "Alright, alright, I won't bring it up anymore. I advocate/ for your freedom in love. If you're not interested in Larry, make it clear to him as soon as possible. Don't delay his future."
When Nash returned to the villa at Royal Bay, it was already ten in the evening. As he parked the car at the entrance, he saw Hera leisurely strolling back from the park with her hands behind her back. Chapter 713
As soon as Nash got out of the car, Hera pounced on him. Nash hugged Hera and jokingly asked, "You didn't go square dancing, did
you?"
Hera gave Nash a playful look and replied, "I'd never square dance. I went to play chess!" She then pulled out a few crumpled ten-dollar bills from her pocket. She flashed her teeth proudly as she said, "See,
I won 60 bucks!"
Nash could not help but chuckle. "You can bet money on chess?"
Hera giggled and said, "They won't play with you if no money is
involved."
Suddenly, a burly man dressed in a security uniform approached them with a gift box in hand. "Mr. Calcraft, there's an elderly man named Lucius outside. He asked me to give you this box."



Nash held Hera's hand, and they walked toward the villa. "If you don't understand, you can always ask me I'm sure I can explain
everything," he offered gently.
Delighted, Hera hugged Nash's arm and asked, "When will you teach
me martial arts?"
"Let me teach you a set of Dual Cultivation Heart Teachings another
day."
"Is it powerful?"
"It's powerful, but" "But what?"
"But you can only practice it when I'm around."
"Why?"
"I'll explain it to you later when the time comes."
The two entered the living room. Maria was feeding medicine to
Melody.



Needles.
If she continued to use true energy while her energy centers were damaged, it would only lead to their complete collapse.
Melody nodded in understanding and took a sip of the medicine that
Hera fed her.
"Take care of Melody. I need to go to the underground alchemy room!"
There were six days left to his 10-day agreement with Grant Nash had to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm within this time
frame.
There were six days left to his 10-day agreement with Grant, Nash had to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm within this time.
frame.
Chapter 714
"Mhm, I'll take good care of Melody!" Hera said with a hint of disappointment. She had almost forgotten when was the last time she shared a bed with Nash. She knew Nash's work was important, however. She could not make unreasonable demands.
Nash sensed Hera's somewhat low mood but could do nothing about, it. The pressure from the two

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts and one Golden Robe Heavenly Master was too intense. Until the threat

was eliminated, he could not calm down and accompany Hera.

When she did not hear Nash's footsteps after he said he was going to leave, Hera turned and saw him standing there with a guilty
expression.
Realizing he was aware of how she felt, Hera smiled gently. "You don't have to worry about me. Once you're done with your troubles, you can accompany me then!"
Nash guiltily said, "I'll spend time with you once I'm done dealing wi these troublesome matters."
Hera chuckled. "Alright, I'll be waiting for you to make it up to me!"
Nash leaned forward and pressed a gentle kiss on her forehead before heading to the basement with the herbs.
There were 63 types of ingredients needed for the Golden Onyx Pill. 45 were commonly found in the market, while the remaining 18 were rare herbs that only appeared in ancient times.
Each of them could fetch a price exceeding a million nowadays.
Grappé 714
Especially the three medicinal stones that had been lost for over 500
years, which Nash had retrieved from the tomb of the King of
Morzine
Nash quickly prepared the required ingredients for the Golden Onyx.

Subsequently, Nash also prepared a large quantity of herbs for

creating Rejuvenation Pills. The Golden Onyx Pill was a fifth-grade pill, requiring the use of a fifth-grade elixir fire.

The last time he used a fifth-grade elixir fire, it consumed approximately 30 Rejuvenation Pills. With the preparations completed, Nash's work began.

The night was dark, and the winds were high. The lights in the Duerson family's residence were lit brightly. On the rooftop of the luxurious estate, Duncan, along with his two godfathers and Peter, were drinking and feasting. They had gone through three rounds of

drinking by now.

Peter's face was flushed from intoxication. Duncan poured more wine as he laughed and asked, "Master Peter, is your plan really going

to work?"

Peter had just thought of a way to make Nash submit by using the Path techniques to control the people around him. Considering Nash's strong sense of loyalty and righteousness, he would surely comply if his loved ones were threatened.

Raising his glass in the air, Peter downed his drink in one gulp and chuckled sinisterly. "Kid, it's not like you've never seen the power of

Chap 28

my Path techniques. They might not work on Nash, but they'll certainly be effective on the people around him."

"I wouldn't ever question your wisdom. What I mean is, how can I assist you?" Duncan quickly replied.
Peter had already set up a gravity array within the estate.
Only with the talismans' protection that Peter drew would they be immune to the array's influence. The Swordsman and Boris had both tried it. Without the talismans, they found it difficult to move freely
within the estate.
As long as Nash was inside the estate, the two Mystique Loyalty Realm experts who were with him would not be able to launch a surprise attack.
Now,
ow, all that remained was for Peter to act against Nash.
"This Path technique requires the hair or blood of the target," he
explained.
Chapter 715
"You want to target Nash's people? Then you'll need to provide me with their hair and blood," Peter declared confidently, stroking his
beard.
Duncan smirked. "That's not a problem. I'll have it done right away." He immediately took out his phone and dialed a number.

The Swordsman scoffed. "Is all this trouble necessary? Once I kill
Nash, his people will be at our mercy anyway."
Boris chuckled. "Well, we might as well kill time while we're at it."
The Swordsman took a sip of his wine, then popped a piece of beef into his mouth. He chewed on it thoughtfully. "Boris, I cut off one of
Dylan's hands.
"Based on the bureau's protective measures, their Great Elder and Second Elder should have come to Jonford. Why haven't they made a
move yet?"
Boris shrugged. "Maybe they're afraid of you."
After giving his subordinates instructions on what to do, Duncan spoke up, "Nash was taken away by the National Martial Bureau a few days ago but was later rescued by someone from the Northern
Territory.
"I'm guessing the bureau won't interfere in this matter. Maybe they're even hoping we'll take care of Nash for them!"
The Swordsman grinned. "Excellent!"
Boris laughed heartily. "Nash is just some kid. Let's drink!"

The four of them raised their wine glasses and toasted. They

continued drinking until the break of dawn until the first light of day appeared in the eastern sky.

Downstairs, a few gunshots rang out. Peter smirked. "That damned beggar is here again!"

The Swordsman immediately grabbed the large blade beside him, preparing for a showdown with the unkempt beggar. Peter spoke up," My brother, calm down. The gravity array can only limit him, it can't control him. It'll be tough for us to keep him if he wants to leave."

The Swordsman sat back in his chair, his expression contorting with displeasure. "How insufferable. If we don't find a way to deal with him, he might think we're easy to bully!"

Peter shook his head with a wry smile. "Speed is crucial when it comes to martial arts. His speed has surpassed the limit of martia artists. It's challenging to deal with him!"

The Swordsman and Boris remained silent. Duncan rubbed his chin as he pondered. "What if you both increase your speed? Would that be enough to deal with the scoundrel?"

Boris chuckled. "That guy practices a speed technique that's at least at the earth-tier level. In the entire Black Wind Mountains, only the Black Wind Double Kill possesses earth-tier techniques."

Duncan turned to Peter. "What I mean to ask is whether you have any auxiliary Path techniques that can be used to enhance speed, Master

Peter?"

Peter's eyes lit up. "There is a kind of talisman, the Jetstar Talisman, which can increase a martial artist's speed by five times!"

Duncan smirked, picked up the wine glass on the table, and took a sip. The Swordsman and Boris both revealed thought-provoking
smiles.
The unkempt old man returned to Royal Bay and arrived at the residence of Bladesman Divus. There were two bodyguards outside, and inside, a maid was cleaning the place. Divus was sitting at the dining table eating breakfast.
The two bodyguards were about to stop the old man when he disappeared. When they turned around, the unkempt old man was already sitting at the dining table. Just as the two were about to go over, Divus waved his hand to signal them to step back.
The unkempt old man reached his dark hand out and grabbed a buttered bun. Taking a bite, he mumbled, "How troublesome"
Divus looked at the unkempt old man and asked, "Are you referring to The Swordsman and Boris?"
The unkempt old man sneered. "I'm not paying much attention to those two. It's that Golden Robe Heavenly Master who's the troublesome one!" He then recounted his encounter at the Duerson
family's estate.
There was still one bun left on the plate. Divus reached out to pick it up, but the unkempt old man preemptively grabbed it with a look of frustration. "You enjoy a life of comfort here every day while I sleep
Chap 16
on the streets outside. It's unfair!"
Divus elegantly set down his cutlery and instead took a sip of milk.

Smiling faintly, he said, "If you don't mind, you can move in and live with me."

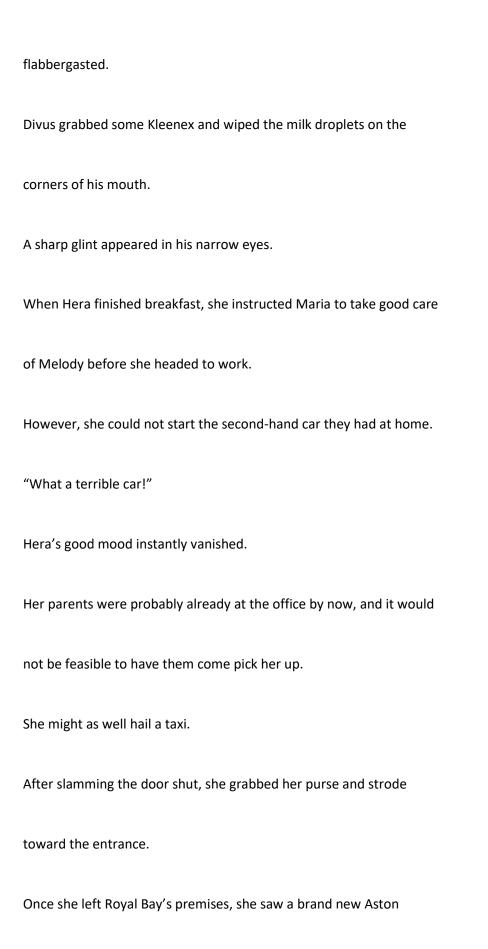
Chapter 716

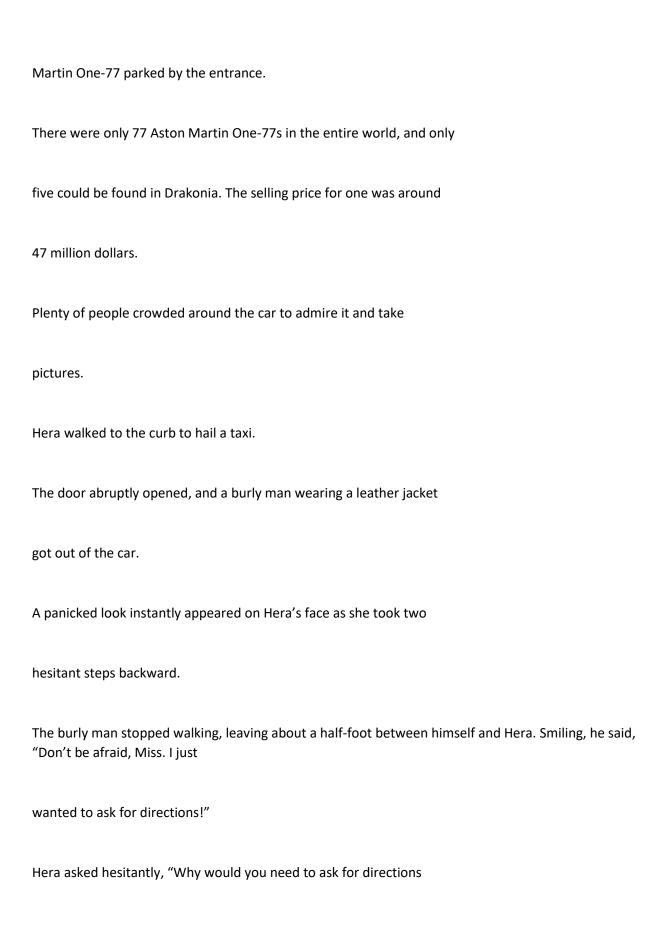
The unkempt old man got to his feet, a piece of bread dangling from his mouth as he adjusted his pants. He showed absolutely no concern for how he presented himself as he said, "Forget it. I'm not used to a place like this!"

After fastening his belt, he chewed on his bread as he headed out. He said in a muffled voice, "You should spend the next couple of days keeping an eye on the people around Young Calcraft. I suspect they'll direct their attacks onto them..."

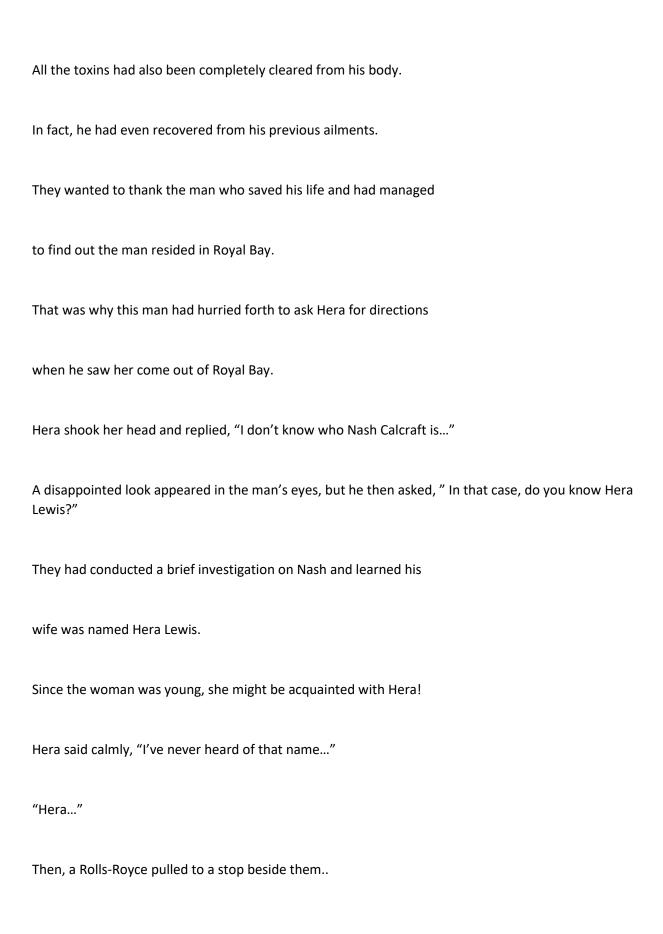
The unkempt old man's figure slowly turned hazy after he finished speaking.

The two bodyguards standing by the door once again turned









He	elena, who was in the front passenger seat, asked, "Where are you
he	aded?"
The	e burly man stared at Hera, and his eyes narrowed as he asked, " Are you Hera Lewis?"
He	era hurried over to Kai's Rolls-Royce. There, she got the courage to
sta	are at the burly man as she asked, "Why are you looking for Nash?"
The	e man was stunned.
На	d she assumed he was an enemy?
	ow could he seem like a villain when he had spoken to her so gently? apter 717
"Tł	here's been a misunderstanding, Ms. Lewis. Mr. Nash Calcraft
sav	ved the Kennedys' son last night, and we're here to say thank you!"
The	e burly man seemed unsure if he should laugh or cry.
Не	era patted her chest and said, "You should've told me earlier. I
tho	ought you wanted to cause Nash trouble!"

Atlas got out of the car and strode toward them. He was wearing a finely-pressed suit, and his slightly child-like features were arranged in a cool expression.
Kai, who was seated in the Rolls-Royce, said softly, "Atlas Kennedy is the heir to the Kennedy family. Nash has managed to get the Kennedy family to owe him a huge favor!"
Atlas walked over to Hera and said, "Please take us to Nash. I'd like to
thank him in person!"
Hera glanced at her watch. "But I'm going to be late!"
Nash was preoccupied at the moment.
She was also in a rush to get to work and had no time to act as
host.
Atlas turned to the Rolls-Royce and said to Helena, "I saw you tw
coming out from Royal Bay, so you guys know each other, right?"
Hera introduced everyone, "This is my cousin, and the man driving the car is her boyfriend, Kai Watson. He's the grandson of Jonford's
richest man!"
Ever since learning about the Skye family, she could carry herself with ease when speaking to members of Capiton's elite families.



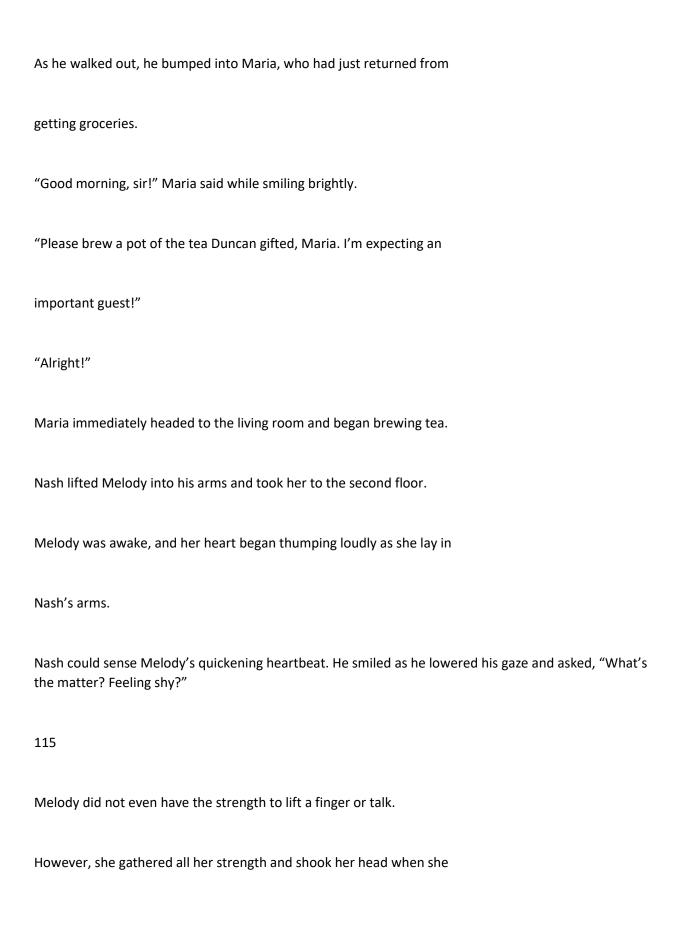
Another burly man got out of the Aston Martin and walked over with
Atlas' phone
Atlas took the phone and glanced at the screen.
The screen showed the caller ID 'Sir'.
Atlas drew in a deep breath and answered the phone. "Sir"
A young man's excited voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Good lord, young man. You're a lucky one!"
Then, he said exasperatedly, "You're so foolish. How dare you trust what your elder brother told you?!"
Atlas said ruefully, "He got the information from an ancient book. It said that Eremochloa is an antidote for the poison of a Seven-Starred
Begonia!"
"Hah"
"You still have plenty to learn, young man!"
Then, the man lowered his voice. "Whatever, I can't be bothered to
explain things to you right now.

"Come pick me up from Lily's Hotel. It's right across the street from Jonford Railway Station. While you're at it help me grab two sets of
clothes and a couple of underwear"
"Have you been gambling so much that you've lost your underwear again?"
The corner of Atlas' lips curled upward.
His master always got scammed whenever he left the mountains.
He had also tried to caution him multiple times.
"I still have my phone, don't I?"
"I'll be right there!"
Atlas hung up the phone and handed Hera a business card from his pocket. "Since Mr. Calcraft is busy today, I'll come again tomorrow. This is my number. Please feel free to approach me if you ever need any assistance in your business, Ms. Lewis."
Hera carefully took the card from him. "Alright, I'll let him know."
Atlas did not want to waste any more time. He
immediately returned
to his car and told his chauffeur to take him to Jonford Railway Station.

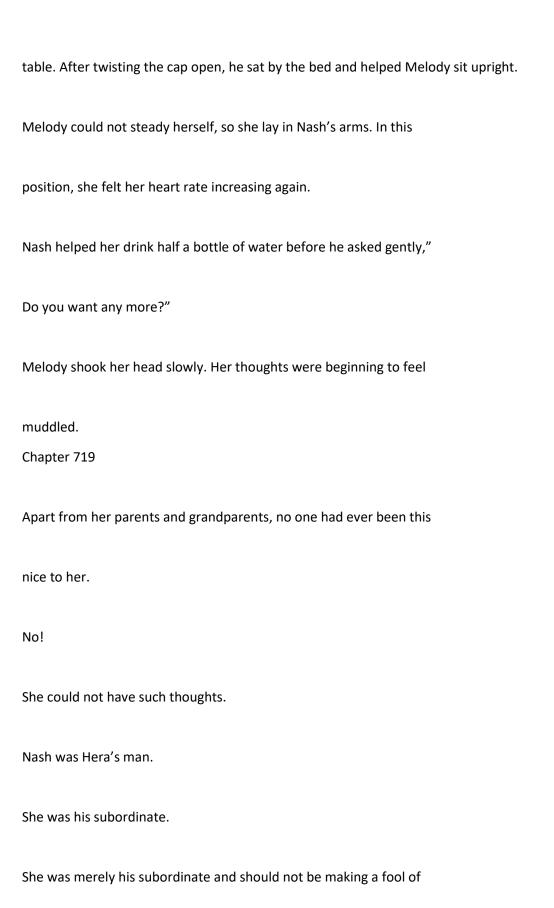
Hera's initial plan was to take a cab to work, but Kai and Helena managed to persuade her to take their Rolls-Royce instead. Kai pushed back all his other engagements and prioritized taking Hera to Baroque Group's branch company instead.
Atlas bought new clothes and traveled to Lily's Hotel to pick up
master.
His master was an elegant, good-looking man who seemed to be his 30s, and the most attractive part of him was his sideburns.
Upon getting into his disciple's car, the young man sighed and said, "I didn't mean to cause trouble, but trouble came to me uninvited!" Atlas rolled his eyes. "Is that why you lost all your savings?"
Chapter 718
"Atlas, I'm very grateful that you came to pick me up, but I'm not a fan of the way you're speaking to me!"
The man with the sideburns spoke in a displeased tone.
Atlas chuckled. "How did you know I was at Jonford? Did my elder brother contact you?"
His elder brother spent most of his time out of the country, and his phone number was always a foreign one whenever he contacted their
master.
"I don't want to hear you talk about him. That asshole deliberately told you to use Eremochloa as an antidote. He was trying to poison you!"
The man with the sideburns spoke vehemently.

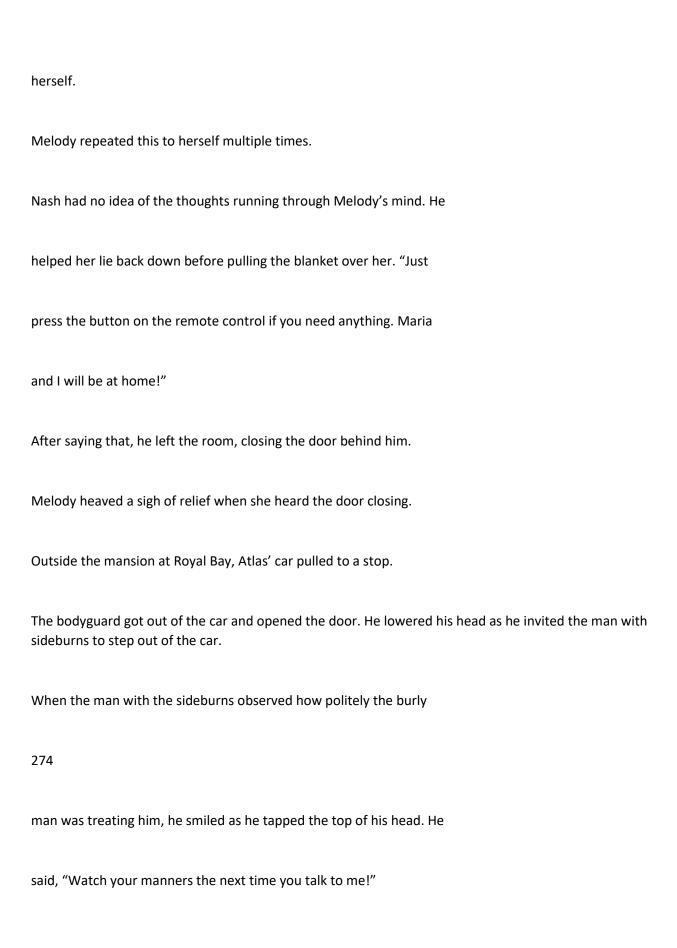
Atlas was stunned. "No way. He's always nice to me!"
The man with the sideburns smacked the back of Atlas' head. "I told
you to stop talking about him. Did you not hear me?"
"Bastard, how dare you slap Mr. Kennedy"
The burly man sitting in the front passenger seat cried in outrage.
"Shut up!"
The man with the sideburns glared at the burly man.
That man's mouth instantly sealed shut as if glue had been applied to
He could not open his mouth again no matter how hard he tried "Come on, let's go visit your savior!"
The man with the sideburns crossed one leg over the other, a slight smile tugging at his lips.
"I just went to visit him. He's not available today," Atlas said while smiling. "You've only just returned home. I'll book you a room at a grand hotel so that you can get some good rest!"
"That's alright. Just take me to Royal Bay," the man with the sideburns said calmly.
"How did you know he resides at Royal Bay?"

Atlas knew his master could do divination.
His master had his astrology chart and could use that to roughly
figure out where he was.
However, how had his master figured out exactly where his savior
lived?
The man with the sideburns closed his eyes and said, "Just take me
where I ask you to. Why do you always have so much crap to say?"
Nash had crafted several batches of Rejuvenation Pills at Royal Bay.
He was about to begin crafting Golden Onyx Pills when the Heavenly Masters Token hanging on the wall began emanating a faint golden
light.
Slightly stunned, a smile appeared on Nash's face as he said, "Could
that be for me?"
He got to his feet and took the Heavenly Masters Token down,
stuffing it into his pocket before leaving the basement.

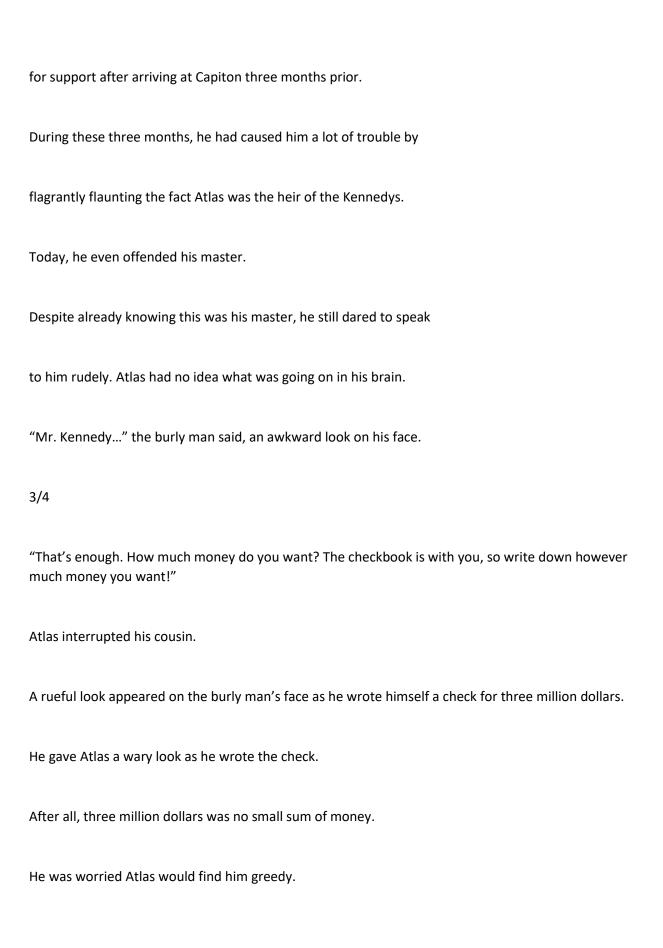


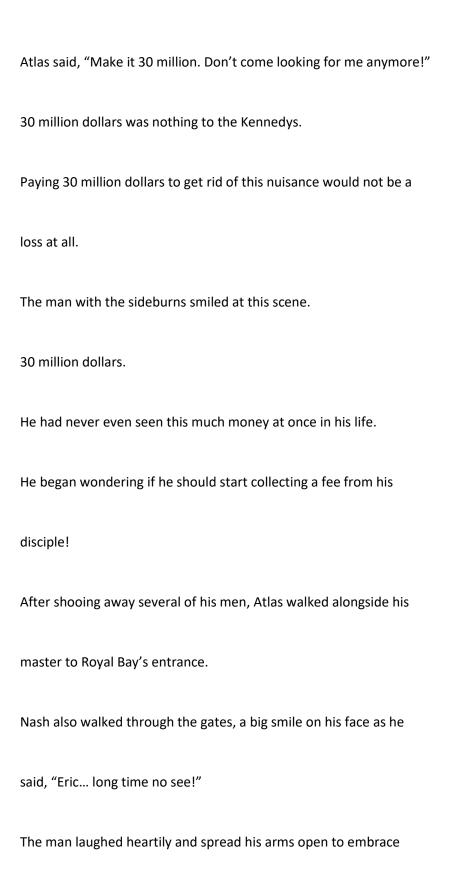
heard Nash teasing her.
She was the daughter of the richest man of Sagen and was a frequent patron of nightclubs. Why would she be shy?
Even if she was feeling shy, she would never admit it.
Nash smiled but did not say anything as he brought her to one of the
guest rooms. He gently placed her on the bed and pulled a blanket
over her.
After looking around the room, he spotted a remote control on the bedside table.
He placed the remote control in Melody's hand and guided her thumb across the buttons as he said, "This remote is compatible with all the smart appliances in this room.
"The top button is for the air conditioning, the bottom button is for the television, the one on the right is for the lights, the one on the right is for the curtains, and the button in the middle will allow you to
communicate with whoever is downstairs!"
Melody gripped the remote control tightly. Her cracked lips fluttered slightly as she said in a hoarse voice, "I want some water'
After drinking the medicine Nash brewed, her blood constantly felt like it was boiling. She was constantly dehydrated.
Nash looked around the room and took a bottle of water from the

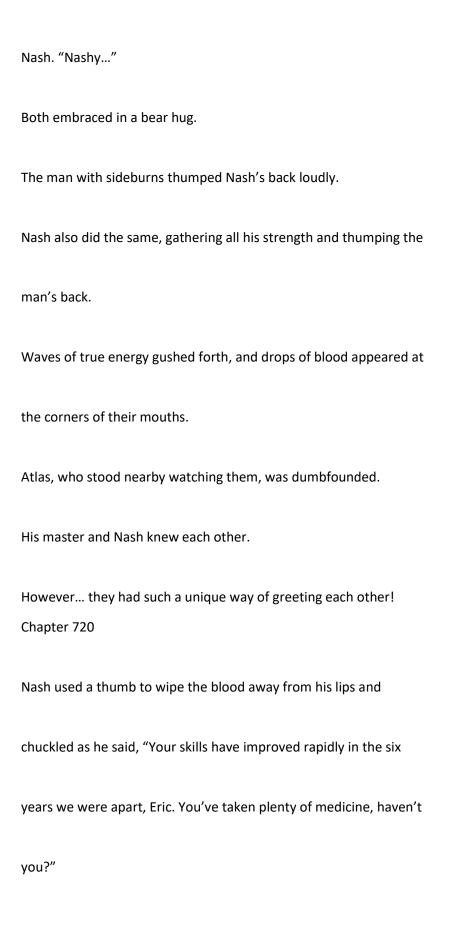


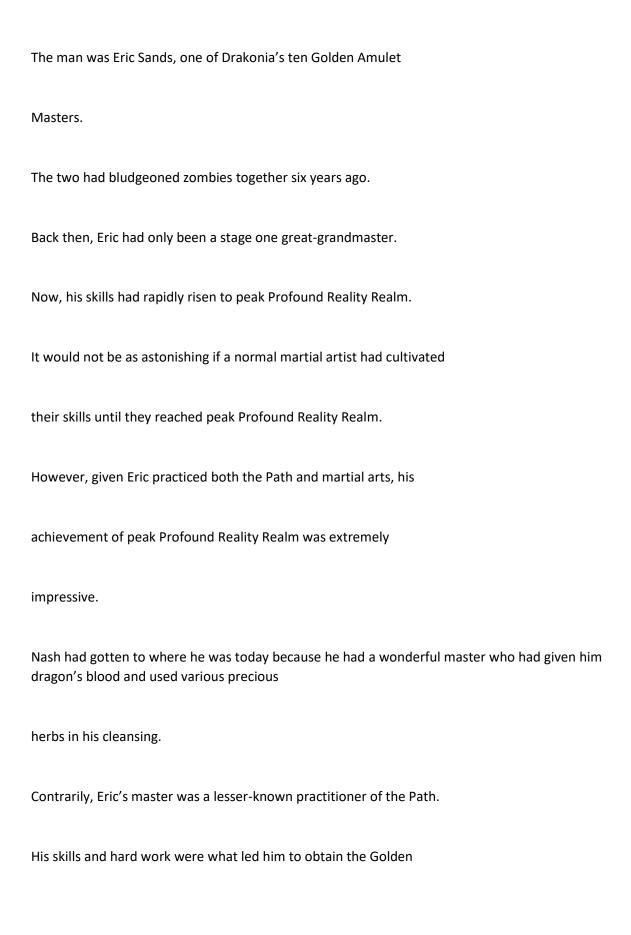














Without a moment's hesitation, Atlas lowered his head and said, "
Greetings, Master Nash!"
He knew his master was paving his future for him.
Both his master and Nash spat out blood when they said hello to
each other just now, which showed that their skills were roughly on
the same level.
Nash and his master were both Golden Amulet Masters, but an
advantage Nash held above his master was that he had extraordinary
Choupé 2201
medical skills
Would anyone refuse to have a Golden Amulet Master well-versed in
martial arts and medicine to be their master as well?
Nash rubbed his nose and grinned. "Whatever. I guess I'll take you in as a god-disciple!"
Atlas seemed to be about 19 years old. He was not much older than he was, but considering Nash's skills, it did make sense for him to be

brothers with Eric.
If Atlas did not mind, there was no reason for Nash to make a fuss.
Eric slung an arm across Nash's shoulders and said loftily, "Come on, let's go get drunk!"
"I'm afraid I don't have the time for that today," Nash said as he heaved a loud sigh.
"Oh? Is there something that's bothering you?"
Eric gave Nash a surprised look.
He was a Golden Amulet Master who had achieved peak Profound Reality Realm.
Even if he had to face a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert, he could still
run circles around them.
"I've prepared tea. Let's talk while drinking that."
Nash led Eric and Atlas into his mansion's living room.
A pot of brewed tea sat on the coffee table.
Chapté 720
Maria sterilized the teacups before pouring them a cup of tea each.

Nash said politely, "After you, Eric"
Eric replied, "Let's drink!"
The two smiled as they raised their cups and clinked them together gently.
Nash took a small sip of his tea.
It was no mystery why the tea leaves were worth three million dollars. The aroma of the tea lingered in one's mouth, tasting bitter at first and then sweet. There was a lingering aftertaste.