

## **CEO Bride 731**

### Chapter 731

However, upon recalling that Harrison was his grandmaster's father-in

-law, Atlas suppressed his anger again.

After taking a deep breath, he called once more.

No one answered for several more minutes, so Atlas continued to call patiently.

Finally, Harrison answered the phone. "Alright, I'll go back to the company! Don't rush me!"

After saying this, he hung up, his attitude completely different from before.

Atlas smiled helplessly. Then, he threw his phone on the passenger seat and lit a cigarette to vent his grievances.

At Baroque headquarters, the production and quality inspection supervisors worked until 10:00 pm before leaving work.

"I've been working for more than a decade and I've never suffered such grievances. I'm so unlucky."

The production supervisor lit a cigarette and handed one to the quality inspection supervisor.

He was previously working at the supervisory level in another

company. Later on, Harrison brought him to Baroque.

Harrison was normally nice to him, and even if there was a problem

with the production, he would choose to suppress his anger.

Yet, Harrison scolded him in front of everyone today, which upset him.

“Right? If it weren’t for Baroque’s lax management, I would’ve quit

long ago. Who wants to work for a henpecked coward?”

The quality inspection supervisor also made rude remarks.

“Don’t call him a coward. Didn’t he show his strength today?”

The production supervisor had a sarcastic look on his face.

The quality inspection supervisor cackled. “I think the couple fought, and now, they’re bringing the conflict to work.”

The production manager exhaled a waft of thick smoke. “They’re al model couple, so they won’t fight for no reason. I think either Lauren is having an affair or Harrison is having an affair with his secretary

“After Lauren found out, the two fought and Harrison got so angry he used us as punching bags!”

After saying that, the production supervisor felt much better.

When he noticed that the quality inspection supervisor was not saying anything, he turned around and suggested, “How about we create some scandal in the group chat so that asshole, Harrison, will

suffer a little?”

The quality inspection supervisor nudged the production supervisor

with his arm.

The production supervisor's ribs hurt from the nudge, so he snapped, "Hey..."

Before he could curse, he noticed a person standing under the dim streetlight from the corner of his eye.

Although he could not see the person's appearance clearly, his body shape and clothing were very similar to the chairman's.

The production supervisor had a bad feeling in his heart.

Then, the black shadow rushed over, a chill emanating from him.

Immediately, the production supervisor saw the person's face.

It was Chairman Harrison.

The quality inspection supervisor threw away the cigarette butt in his hand and said shakily, "Chairman... I... I didn't say anything!"

Harrison walked up to the two of them, his face as cold as frost as he stared daggers at them. At the same time, an indescribable sense of oppression caused them to tremble.

The production supervisor said with a flattering smile, "Chairman, it's so late. Why are you..."

Harrison grabbed the production supervisor by the neck an

coldly, "I heard everything. Do you want to die?"

He exerted so much force that the production supervisor co breathe. His face turned red instantly.

Harrison exerted more force on his hand, lifting the production

supervisor.

Harrison had gone crazy!

The quality inspection supervisor turned pale with fright and said hurriedly, "Chairman! We were neglectful in our work, but you can't use violence! You'll kill him!"

Harrison looked at the quality inspection supervisor coldly, grabbed his neck with his other hand, and lifted him into the air effortlessly as well.

Not far away, a white Maserati stopped, and loud honks could be heard.

Hera parked the car on the side of the road. She hurriedly opened the door, got out of the car, and ran forward.

"Dad, stop!"

Chapter 732

After her mother finally fell asleep, Hera called her father. However, her father was drinking and just told her to go to bed.

She was worried that something might happen to her father because he was drunk, so she came to the company immediately.

As soon as she arrived at the gate, she saw what happened.

When Harrison heard his daughter's voice, he released the production supervisor and quality inspection supervisor before running away.

"Dad, where are you going?"

Hera chased him a short distance before giving up.

Harrison's speed was comparable to that of an athlete. He quickly disappeared into the night.

Panting, Hera looked in the direction where her father disappeared in confusion.

She wondered, 'My dad has arthritis in his legs, and it hurts whenever he walks for long distances. How can he run so fast now?'

She took out her phone and made a call while walking toward the production supervisor and quality inspection supervisor.

Her father's phone was turned off.

Hera looked at the supervisors and asked, "Are you injured? What happened just now?"

The production supervisor said, "He's crazy! He's... Ugh!"

The quality inspection supervisor quickly covered the other man's mouth and said with a timid grin, "Nothing! The chairman is just under too much pressure at work recently and had a little too much to drink, so he attacked us. We won't call the police!"

After all, he had just complained about Harrison to the production supervisor and Harrison heard everything. Of course, he would be mad.

Hera apologized, "Thank you for your understanding. The chairman will apologize to you tomorrow when he sobers up."

The supervisors rejected and promptly left.

Hera frowned after returning to the car.

She had talked to her mother in the evening and was told that her parents had not argued.

In that case, why had her father's personality changed so m

"This is so annoying. Where am I going to find him now?"

Hera slammed her fist down on the steering wheel.

After calming down, she started the engine to go home.

However, as soon as she turned on the car lights, Hera's eyes

w

illuminated by the radiance of a blade.

A bright light cut off the blade's radiance.

The air trembled, and her windshield cracked.

Hera calmed down and immediately headed back to Royal Bay.

300 meters away, The Swordsman was in a black BMW. He said with a gloomy expression, "It'll be very challenging to kill Hera with Bladesman Divus around."

Boris took a deep breath. "I didn't expect Bladesman Divus to be so powerful."

Duncan started the engine and said with a faint smile, "Let's go home and let Master Peter do all the work."

During the day, he had asked his people to get hair or blood from the people around Nash.

This way, Master Peter could use their hair and blood to perform his Path techniques and force those people to slowly walk to their deaths.

He had even imagined the pained expression on Nash's face, but the plan backfired and Master Peter failed.

Fortunately, Harrison was still hit by the spell. He would gradually become violent, and eventually, his blood pressure would rise. That would cause his blood vessels to burst, and he would die.

Hera parked her car in the courtyard.

Right after she walked into the living room, she saw her mother

sitting on the sofa.

When Laura saw her daughter, she frowned and asked, "Didn't you go

look for your father?"

Hera sat next to her mother and held her arm. "Mom, don't be mad. Do you remember how you used to comfort me when I fought with Nash?"

Laura smiled and said, "I'm not mad. Is your father spending the night in the office?"

Hera nodded. "He had a little too much to drink and fell asleep."

She did not dare to tell her mother that her father had attacked two people before running away.

Laura sighed. "That guy is still the same. He always drinks when he's mad."

At this moment, the sound system on the ceiling rang.

Melody was asking for them.

"I'll go." Hera quickly stood up.

However, Laura grabbed her wrist and said, "I'll go. You should send some food to Nashy. Maria told me that he hasn't come out in a da Thus, Hera walked absent-mindedly to the kitchen.

Chapter 733

Meanwhile, Lauren made her way to Melody's room on the second

floor.



At Royal Bay Villa 14, Eric was feeling restless.

He still could not feel Harrison's amulet merging with him.

Atlas walked in from outside the door and said with a smile, "Master, there's a place called Garden of Heavenly Delights nearby. I heard. that the models there are all drop-dead gorgeous..."

"Have you done what I asked you to do?"

Eric interrupted Atlas and asked coldly.

Atlas nodded and said, "It's done. After Harrison finished his supper,

he went to get the amulet from his office."

Eric asked again, "Did you see him do that with your own eyes?"

Atlas shook his head. "No, but I don't think he'll lie to me, right?"

Eric snorted coldly, got up, and walked to Nash's villa.

Atlas was panicking.

Was something going to happen to Harrison?

He followed his master and took out his phone to dial Harrison's

number.

However, Harrison's phone was turned off.

Villa 14 was about 300 meters away from Nash's Villa 12.

It only took Eric two minutes to go there and ring the doorbell.

Hera, who was cooking pasta in the kitchen, went to the door of the living room and saw the people outside through the visual display.

"Hello, who are you?"

Hera had never met Eric. Since she had just encountered an attack at the company just now, she immediately became alert when she saw a stranger.

"I'm Nash's friend, Eric. I drew the amulet for you."

"Alright, please wait. I'll go get Nash!"

"Okay, try to hurry up. It's urgent!" Eric seemed calm and relaxed, but in fact, he was worried.

What would he tell Nash if something happened to Harrison?

Hera pressed the call button in the basement and asked in a low voice, "Nash, are you free now?"

"Yeah?"

Nash was sitting cross-legged as he recovered his true energy.

When he heard Hera's voice, he opened his eyes.

“Do you know someone named Eric? He said he has something urgent to talk to you about.”

“He’s my friend.”,

Nash’s voice was a little hoarse.

Hera said in distress, “Are you hungry? I made some pasta for you.”

Nash replied, “No, but please entertain him. He’ll protect you while I’m. in seclusion. Also, please don’t disturb me if it’s nothing important. I might lose my previous progress if I get distracted.”

“Alright, I got it.”

Hera hung up.

Then, she opened the door.

The moment she opened the door, a gust of wind hit her face and she saw a bearded young man in a suit before her.

Hera swallowed. “H-Hello, Eric.”

In her impression, everyone was fighting to entertain Nash. If Nash

was asking Hera to entertain this person, it would mean that this

person had a special status.

Eric's hands were behind his back as he asked calmly, "Where's your father?"

Hera shook her head. "I have no idea. He ran away after he had too much to drink."

Nash was in seclusion, and Skadi and Bianca were practicing.

Moreover, she did not dare to tell her mother about her father's matter.

That was why if anyone asked her where her father was now, she would tell them honestly because they might help her find her father.

"Was your father acting strange today?" Eric asked.

"Yeah, his personality changed, and he's easily irritated. Also, he even hit my mom." Hera was honest.

"Damn, he exploited the loophole!" Eric narrowed his eyes.

"What's wrong with my dad?" Hera asked.

"He's been possessed."

## Chapter 734

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her's birth chart."

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my mother."

no idea what her father's birth chart was. Since she was he was

her father's safety, she ran upstairs.

Iren Melody relieve herself, she saw her daughter

Hub

"Mom, do you know Dad's birth chart?" Hera asked impatiently.

Lauren was curious. "Why?"

Hera said urgently, "Dad's been possessed, and Nash has a friend who can find him, but he needs his birth chart."

"Possessed? What's going on? Didn't you say he's spending the night in the office?"

Lauren looked panicked.

After that, she finally realized that her daughter had been lying to her because she did not want her to worry.

Shortly after, she said, "I have no idea what his birth chart is!"

The two of them married for love, and they had never looked up their birth charts before. They had been married for so long, but she had no

idea what her husband's birth chart was.

Hera's mind went blank. Just then, her eyes lit up."

Lauren then ran back into her room to call Hubert.

must know!"

Kai had regained his status, and under his leadership, Rococ Technology was turning for the better.

Hubert was in therapy and had pretty much recovered now.

At this moment, he walked out of his study and was about to go to bed. However, he got a call from his brother's wife.

Why was she calling at this hour?

Hubert frowned but still picked up.

Over the phone, Lauren asked, "Hubert, do you know Harrison's birth chart?"

Hubert's face turned serious. "What happened to him?"

The brothers had abandoned their enmity. Hubert did not hate

Harrison anymore.

He knew very well that if he wanted to have a better life in the future, the two of them had to keep a close relationship.

"It's nothing. He's been very stressed recently, and his luck has been awful, so I want to do a reading for him." Hubert was sick, and Lauren did not want him to worry, so she found an excuse to muddle through this.

"I'll send it to you."

Hubert went to one of the drawers in his study and found a photo album. The first page of the album was an old yellowed photo. Inside the photo were two babies who looked to be about the same.

It was a photo of him and Harrison when they were young.

back of the photo were their birth charts.

After Hubert sent Harrison's birth chart to Lauren, Lauren excl

some quick pleasantries with him before hanging up.

Hubert was not an idiot.

He knew something must have happened since Lauren was calling

him at this hour to ask for Harrison's birth chart.

He called Harrison, but the latter did not answer. After that, he called

his daughter

Do



his daughter.

“Dad?”

“Something might have happened to your uncle. Go over to Hera’s

place to find out what’s going on.”

Chapter 735

“Huh?”

Helena looked shocked and bolted up from her bed. “What’s going on?”

Hubert told her that Lauren had just called and asked for Harrison’s birth chart. After that, he shared his suspicions.

“Okay, I’ll be there right away!”

Helena lived with Kai in his villa at Royal Bay, and it was only about

ten minutes away from Hera’s house. She put on her shoes and ran

to the bathroom to slap on the glass door made of frosted glass.

Kai, something’s happened to Hera’s family!”

Kai hurriedly washed away the foam on his body, opened the door,

and asked, "What is it?"

Helena briefly explained the situation.

Kai

wiped off the water stains on his body and left with Helena after

putting on his clothes.

Atlas returned to his villa and fetched Eric his bag.

After that, Eric took out various Pathwielders from the bag and placed

them on the table.

Then, he grabbed his golden rune and brush to start drawing. "Atlas,

make me five straw men."

Immediately, Atlas took out a bunch of straw from the bag and picked

some to make the straw men.

After Eric was done, he placed two white candles on the table and

also a fist-sized burner.

Atlas also lit three bundles of sage and placed them in the burner.

Eric then drew a mouth, nose, and ears on the straw men but not the eyes.

After that, he wrote Harrison's name and birth chart behind the straw men.

Hera looked at the eyeless straw men and could not stand the sight.

of them. She murmured, "Why did you leave out the eyes?"

Atlas explained, "This is a technique my master created, and it's called the Penta Spectre Curse. It uses the straw men as mediums to ask for help from the five ghosts. If I draw the eyes, Mr. Lewis will hallucinate and have a mental breakdown."

Hera nodded as if she understood.

Suddenly, she remembered the amulets Atlas gave her. She

it because he didn't wear the amulet? Is that why he was po!

Atlas blamed himself. "It's all my fault. Master noticed that Mr

didn't have the amulet with him and asked me to make sure he

on him at all times. However, I slacked off and only called him..."

Lauren said absent-mindedly, "It's not your fault. We didn't believe you."

Hera chimed in, "Mr. Kennedy, we've never met you before, and Nash

didn't tell us anything about this. We only dared to wear the amulets you gave us after a long consideration."

After all, Atlas was a Kennedy, and he was inherently arrogant. Hera explained in case Atlas got mad at them.

"With three bundles of sage, I knock on the ghosts' door.

"Oh, five ghosts, please find who I'm looking for.

"Show yourselves, ghosts!"

Eric had the golden rune between his fingers and lit the straw men on fire as he chanted.

There was petrol on the golden runes, so when they came into contact with the candlelight, they burst into a green flame.

In the blink of an eye, they turned into ashes and landed on the five

straw men.

The straw men then stood up shakily on the table.

Hera was nervous and scared, so she grabbed her mother's arm.

At the same time, Lauren also gulped.

Helena and Kai walked in at this moment.

Behind them was Janson.

When the three entered the villa, the five straw men jumped to the ground and then ran around as if they were alive.

Kai's and Helena's jaws were on the floor.

Soon, Eric turned to say to Hera, "Hera, please get me a basin of water."

He treated Nash with respect, so, of course, he needed to treat his wife the same way.

Hera did not ask any questions and quickly got a basin of water from the kitchen.

## Chapter 736

Eric took the basin and placed it on the table.

He bit his index finger to draw blood and drew a runic incantation on the water.

Helena came close to Hera and Lauren. She asked in a whisper about Harrison's situation.

Hera and Helena whispered back.

Helena, an atheist, had never believed in these mythical things. When

Hera said that this person wanted to use the Path to find someone,

Helena asked doubtfully, "Is this person reliable?"

Hera nodded and said, "I think he's quite reliable!"

These things were definitely not something that fake practitioners could perform!

Furthermore, he was also Atlas' master.

Could an ordinary person be the master of Mr. Atlas Kennedy in

Capiton?

Eric put his hands behind his back, stared at Helena, and said with a

half-smile, "Little girl, are you doubting my strength?"

"No, my sister was praising you just now!" Hera was afraid that Eric would be angry, so she quickly excused Helena.

Atlas said arrogantly, "There are only ten Golden Amulet Masters in

Drakonia, and my master is among them. When the president of the

domestic Association of Priests met my master, he had to lower his head and serve him respectfully!"

This was not empty talk.

Three years ago, Atlas' master visited his home as a guest. The

president of the Capiton Association of Priests personally invited his master to participate in a sacrificial event.

His master took him to the most famous Path Master Sect of Drogon

Tigres Mountain in Capiton.

At that time, 3,000 Path practitioners from the entire Path Master Sect paid homage to him.

Atlas would never forget that shocking scene.

“Ahem, lay low, lay low...” Eric covered his mouth and coughed twice.

“Master Eric, how long will it take to find Harrison?” Lauren asked

softly.

Eric muttered, “As long as he’s still in Jonford, he can be found within

half an hour!”

Lauren felt a little better after hearing this.

Eric suddenly asked, “Have outsiders deliberately contacted your

husband in the past two days?”

Lauren squinted her eyes and said, “I... don’t think so!”

Suddenly, she recalled Mr. Yates from Intelico Technologies. She

changed her statement. “No, a stranger did meet my husband today.

They chatted privately for a long time, but it was all about business!”

Lauren told Eric everything about Mr. Yate visiting Harrison.



Hera's face turned cold after she heard Lauren's recount. "There's obviously something wrong with Mr. Yates. He's a razor maker, but he was negotiating business on his nephew's behalf. Does he

understand chips?"

Lauren smiled bitterly and said, "With an open business initiative that came to him, I guess your dad didn't think too much about it at the

time!"

Hera blamed herself. "If only I'd gotten the deal with Universal Group!"

If she had sealed the deal with Universal Group, Baroque's 7nm chip

orders would have been sufficient.

Her dad would not have to worry about the unused photolithography

machine.

It was a pity that Universal Group was already in partnership with

Innovate Collective.

Lauren took Hera's hand and comforted her, saying, "Silly child, your

don't have to blame yourself. It's all our fault for being too hasty!"

At Jonford Bridge, Harrison was strolling on the sidewalk while

wearing only a white shirt.

His face was gloomy. Images of the production supervisor and quality inspection supervisor talking behind his back kept flashing in

his mind.

The scene in his mind switched to Hubert, his elder brother, fighting

with himself.

Finally, there was the disdain and ridicule of Lauren's family in Capiton toward him.

"To hell with them... They all deserve to die! I'll kill them!"

Harrison's mind was filled with whispers that were near and far.

"Kill... Kill them all!"

Chapter 737

Harrison's eyes were bloodshot. He murmured gibberish with

gnashing teeth.

He then stopped and flagged down a taxi.

The taxi driver felt a chill the moment Harrison got into the car. He

saw the passenger's icy expression through the rearview mirror and

shuddered.

"To Cerulean Sky Palace!" Harrison spoke coldly.

Cerulean Sky Palace was the residential community where his eldest brother, Hubert, lived.

At this moment, he had forgotten that he and Hubert had put aside

their past grudges. There was only endless hatred in his heart.

"Sir... Are you... Are you okay?"

The taxi driver asked cautiously.

This man reeked of alcohol as soon as he got in the car. He clearly

had had too much to drink. The driver was worried that this man

would get hot-headed and do something stupid.

Harrison's bloodshot eyes looked up, staring at the taxi driver in the rearview mirror. He retorted coldly, "How could I not be okay?"

The taxi driver was frightened by Harrison's cold gaze. He dared not ask any more questions and started to drive.

No matter what, he was just a taxi driver anyway. Even if anything

happened, it would be none of his business.

The taxi was speeding along Jonford Bridge.

The lights on both sides of the bridge flickered on and off.

Suddenly, a scarecrow appeared on top of the taxi.

There were ripples in the basin on the table in Hera's home.

A sound wave that was undetectable by ordinary people reached

Eric's ears.

"Cerulean Sky Palace!"

Eric turned to look at Hera and the others

Helena frowned. "My home..."

"Where is this place?"

Eric's eyes twitched slightly. "What's your relationship with Harrison? Has anyone in your family ever had conflicts with him?"

Helena was flustered and confused, but she quickly replied, "He's my

second uncle. Our two families did have conflicts before, but we put aside the grievances some time ago. Now the relationship between both families is harmonious..."

Next to her, Kai's eyes flashed slightly. "Hera's father is possessed by evil spirits now. If he's heading to Cerulean Sky Palace, he must be going to look for your father!"

Helena's expression changed. "What... What does he want to do?"

Eric squinted his eyes and said, "Peter Sontag's sorcery can make people lose their minds, causing certain emotions to surge. The evil nature in their hearts will be released. The afflicted might seek those who previously went against them for revenge... or even murder!"

Helena turned pale again. Turning around, she ran outside.

Eric looked at Atlas and said solemnly: "Atlas, go with them!"

Atlas nodded and immediately went out.

Eric then turned to look at Lauren and said, "You all should go too. He

has been possessed for more than two hours. Evil has completely corrupted his mind. Only the people closest to him can wake him up!"

The mother and daughter delayed no more and walked out immediately.

At the same time, in the villa where Bladesman Divus lived, he was standing on the top of the building with his hands behind his back.

The breeze caressed his face and fluttered his white beard.

Suddenly, the air in front of him fluctuated.

The unkempt old man beside Divus straightened up.

Divus looked ahead and said with a happy smile, "Nash's connections are beyond my imagination. He managed to find a Golden Amulet

Master to take charge!"

The unkempt old man said with a leisurely smile, "Soon, the structure of the Martial Arts Realm will undergo earth-shaking changes!"

Divus seemed to have remembered something. He asked curiously, "Will the person suppressing the Kleins be released soon?"

"Jonathan strengthened the seal before he ascended so he can

probably be used to 30 days

"Find a time to reveal this news to Nash. This is the challenge left by

Jonathan to Nash. We can't let this little guy relax!"

"Nash is under a lot of pressure now. Don't you feel sorry for him?"

"Hahaha... I don't think so. With the two of us here and a Golden

Beer Meter in than what gesture would he face

"Jonathan strengthened the seal before he ascended, so he can

probably be suppressed for 300 days!"

"Find a time to reveal this news to Nash. This is the challenge left by

Jonathan to Nash. We can't let this little guy relax!"

"Nash is under a lot of pressure now. Don't you feel sorry for him?"

"Hahaha... I don't think so. With the two of us here and a Golden

Amulet Master in charge, what pressure would he face?”

## Chapter 738

At Cerulean Sky Palace, Hubert was walking around anxiously with

his hands behind his back.

Suddenly, the phone in his hand vibrated.

He quickly took a look and saw that it was his daughter. He

immediately answered the call. “Helena, have you found your uncle?”

There was no sound on the other end of the phone.

Hubert frowned. “Helena?”

There was static over the line, and Helena’s voice was choppy.

“Hello... Dad... Uncle... possessed... you... run...”

Hubert thought his phone was broken, so he smacked the receiver

hard. “Helena, can you hear me?”

However, the call was hung up!

At this moment, the doorbell rang.



Hubert walked to the door and took a look through the peephole.

Seeing that it was Harrison, he was about to open the door

immediately. Suddenly, he remembered that his daughter had just

told him that Harrison was possessed.

However, so what if he was possessed?

Harrison was his biological brother!

He had been targeting Harrison over the years, even sending

assassins to kill Hera.

He had done many misdeeds against Harrison.

Hubert opened the door without hesitation.

Smiling, Harrison said, "Hubert, you're not asleep yet. I hope I'm not disturbing you?"

Hubert noticed that Harrison's eyes were a little red. He could not help but ask, "What's wrong with your eyes?"

"I'm burnt out..." Harrison explained as he walked into the room.

"Don't work too hard. You have to pay more attention to your health.

and diet.”

When Hubert was about to close the door, Harrison pulled out a dagger.

The sinister and evil voice echoed in Harrison’s mind again, telling him to kill!

Harrison trembled as he went through an inner struggle. Hubert was his brother!

The voice in his head seemed to become extremely penetrating, ‘Kill him! Kill him!’

Harrison’s bloodshot eyes turned colder and colder.

Suddenly, there was the loud sound of glass shattering.

Hubert quickly looked back..

This time, Harrison’s dagger was aimed straight at Hubert’s chest.

Just when Harrison’s dagger was about to pierce Hubert’s heart, a stream of light hit Harrison’s wrist.

The dagger in Harrison's hand flew off course and pierced the door.

He looked at his arm in frustration. There was a ten-centimeter-tall

scarecrow standing on it.

"What a nuisance!"

Harrison slapped his own arm.

The scarecrow was nimble. It dodged sideways to avoid Harrison's

attack, then backflipped onto Harrison's head.

Harrison swatted around his head. "Get away... Shoo..."

Four more streams of light shot over.

The four scarecrows took control of Harrison's hands and feet

respectively.

He was pushed to the wall by a strong force.

He struggled with eyes wide open. "Let me go... Let me go..."

Hubert was stunned by what was going on.

He stood there blankly, his mind went blank.

In the Duerson Manor, a simple altar had been built on the rooftop.

## Chapter 739

A burner and white candles were placed on a sandalwood antique table.

In front stood a half-meter-tall paper figurine.

Four bodyguards in black stood around the sandalwood table.

Suddenly, a breeze blew, and the paper figurine trembled like chaff.

The four bodyguards looked at each other, and three of them looked at a tall man.

The tall man immediately went downstairs to get Peter.

Peter, whose face was red from drinking, came to the top of the building. He frowned when he saw the paper figurine trembling.

Duncan and his two godfathers followed suit.

Duncan asked, "Master Peter, why is this happening?"

Peter counted his fingers and said in a deep voice, "There are other

Path masters who are helping Harrison!"

Surprised, Duncan asked, "Could it be that Nash has come out of seclusion?"

Peter squinted his eyes and said, "It can't be Nash!"

Boris frowned slightly. "Who could it be, then?"

Peter took a deep breath. "I don't know, but we'll find out soon!"

After saying that, he put the wine flask on the table, picked up a golden rune, and lit it. He then shook it slightly in the air while chanting, "Open the Third Eye, as the Third Eye opens me.

"The Third Eye opens to see all three realms-the gods and immortals in the heavens above, the blessings and misfortunes of the world in

the middle, and the guardians and officials in the underworld below.

All the three realms enter the Divine Sight; boundless is the Divine Sight!"

After Peter finished reciting, he held the burning rune in front of his

eyes.

His eyes instantly lit up with golden light.

Back at Cerulean Sky Palace, the commotion had yet to die down.

“Harri, haven’t we put aside our previous grudges? Why... Why do you still want to kill me?” Hubert stared at Harrison with tears streaming

down his face.

“Hubert... We’re brothers. You’ve been bullying me for many years, and you even sent assassins after my daughter. I must settle this score

with you!”

Harrison’s eyes were burning with rage, his face full of ferocity. His

hands were covered by scarecrows, and he was pinned to the wall

without the ability to move. It was even harder to move his feet.

Even his head was pressed against the wall. The anger in his heart had reached its peak.

“Haven’t we already suffered enough retribution? My wife ran away from home; Rococo Technology almost went bankrupt; even Helena and I have suffered a lot during this time...”

“Shut up...” Harrison shouted angrily, “My anger will never go away unless you die!”

Hubert staggered back a few steps, his back against the door. His lips trembled as he said, "I did you wrong as your elder brother. If you insist on my death no matter what, I... I'll do it..."

With that, he slowly bent down to pick up the dagger on the ground and put it in Harrison's hand again.

Then, he closed his eyes and waited for slaughter.

Harrison clenched the dagger. His eyes were scarlet, his breathing

was rapid, and the veins on his neck and face were popping.

"Brother..." He gritted his teeth and groaned.

Hubert trembled all over and opened his eyes in surprise. "Harri...

You..."

He thought to himself, 'Didn't he want to kill me? Why is he calling out

to me now?'

Harrison said with a look of pain on his face, "Run... Run quickly..."

As his words fell, the lights in the room flickered on and off.

Harrison's hand that was holding the dagger was trembling.

He was trying his best to control his last bit of sanity.

Hubert looked at Harrison's twisted self and asked with tears in his

eyes,"

eyes, "Harrison, what's wrong?"

Immediately, Hubert's pupils shrank.

His family had told him that Harrison was possessed by evil spirits.

Was Harrison unable to control himself?

Looking at the discomfort on Harrison's face, Hubert said anxiously, "Harri... I... How can I help you?"

"Go! Just go!"

Harrison roared hysterically.

A strong wind blew outside the window.

Harrison's eyes suddenly glowed with golden light.

With a loud boom, the five scarecrows were blown away by a strong

force.

Hubert crashed into the wall.

Kneeling down, he sat on the ground. He suddenly felt short of breath



and felt a tightness in his chest. His bones felt like they were falling

apart.

Harrison had broken away from the shackles of the scarecrows. Twisting his neck, he let out a cold and sinister laugh. "Since you didn't take the chance to leave, you'll have to die..."

With that, he grabbed the dagger and drove it fast toward Hubert's

neck.

Suddenly, Hubert lifted his head. His eyes emitted a faint green light.

As the cold and lethal dagger approached him, he clasped his hands together and caught the dagger between his palms.

Harrison narrowed his eyes and said, "How interesting..."

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Hubert pushed both hands forward and stood up from the ground.

Harrison tilted his head to look at the scarecrows on Hubert's body. Smiling coldly, he said, "I was wondering who it'd be. It turns out to be you, Eric Sands..."

At this time, Peter had taken control of Harrison completely.

The Penta Specter Curse was Eric's exclusive trademark technique. This was no longer a secret in the Path.

Hubert smirked slightly. "Peter, challenge me to a duel if you're capable. What's the point of using the Path to harm ordinary people?"

Harrison laughed. "I never said I was capable. If you're capable, come to Duerson Manor to look for me!"

Eric was famous in the National Association of Priests.

He became a disciple of Clear Dew Court and learned the advanced

Path techniques in just 12 years.

At the age of 26, he created the Penta Specter Curse technique and became a Golden Amulet Master in one fell swoop.

In terms of fighting skills, Peter was definitely not his opponent.

However, as long as he was in Duerson Manor, backed by The

Swordsman and Boris who were two Mystique Loyalty Realm martial artists, there was nothing Eric could do to him.

Hubert sneered. "You're already so old. What's the point of being so

quick-tongued?"

With

that said, he took the lead and stepped forward with a single stride, hitting Harrison's chest with his fist.

Harrison bit his finger and drew a runic incantation on the palm of his

left hand. He then pushed forward with a flick of his palm.

The runic incantation on Harrison's palm turned into an electric

current, colliding with Hubert's fist.

A wave of air dispersed upon the impact, generating a loud boom. Both of them stumbled several steps back.

Hubert's right hand was completely charred by the electricity. Snorting coldly, he continued to charge forward with his fist clenched.

Harrison continued to draw runic incantations on his palm, but

Hubert had already sped up, almost leaving a residual shadow as he

moved.

Before Harrison could complete his incantation, Hubert's fist hit his

chest.

Path techniques required the use of runes and chants, which was disadvantage because they took too long to complete in a battle.

Eric, who possessed both Path techniques and martial arts skills,

made up for this shortcoming. He could fight at a distance as well as in close combat.

Peter majored in Path techniques, but his martial arts strength was extremely weak. On the other hand, Harrison did not have his own Pathwielder, so his combat effectiveness was greatly reduced.

If he continued this fight, he would only suffer the consequences.

Harrison narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, he raised the dagger in his hand and stabbed himself in the heart.

If he could not beat Eric, it was not a bad idea to kill this puppet.

Hubert lifted his arm and shook it. One of the scarecrows turned into a ferocious specter, throwing Harrison down.

Immediately afterward, the other four scarecrows swarmed over.

Five specters held down Harrison's limbs and head respectively.

Just then, there were urgent knocks on the door, followed by an angry female voice.

"It's so late at night. Why are you disturbing my sleep?"

Outside was a fat woman in pajamas.

She was a new resident who had moved across the door. She lost a lot of money from gambling today and had nowhere to vent her anger.

Hubert opened the door with a weak smile, "Sorry to have disturbed you!"

The fat woman saw the illusive black shadows in the house from the corner of her eye. Her face suddenly turned white.

She bit hard at the tip of her tongue to keep herself from fainting, but her fleshy and thick legs could not help but tremble.

Hubert continued, "Would you like to come in and sit for a while?"

"No... No need, just carry on!"

The fat woman turned around slowly, then quickly returned to her house.

With a bang, Hubert closed the door forcefully.

He went straight to Harrison, bit his finger, and drew an exorcism rune on the palm of his hand.

Just then, there was another series of knocks on the door outside.

Then, they could hear the sound of a key being inserted into the lock.

The door opened, with Helena and Kai hurrying in.

“Dad!” Helena shouted.

The five specters shivered in fright.

When Helena saw the five black specters, she immediately shrank behind Kai.

Hera and Lauren were extremely anxious when they saw Harrison being pinned to the ground by the specters.