CEO Bride 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 inspecti supervisors worked until 10:00 pm before leaving work.
"I've been working for more than a decade and I've never suffe 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, "C-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

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

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.

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

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 whenev 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. Tha 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

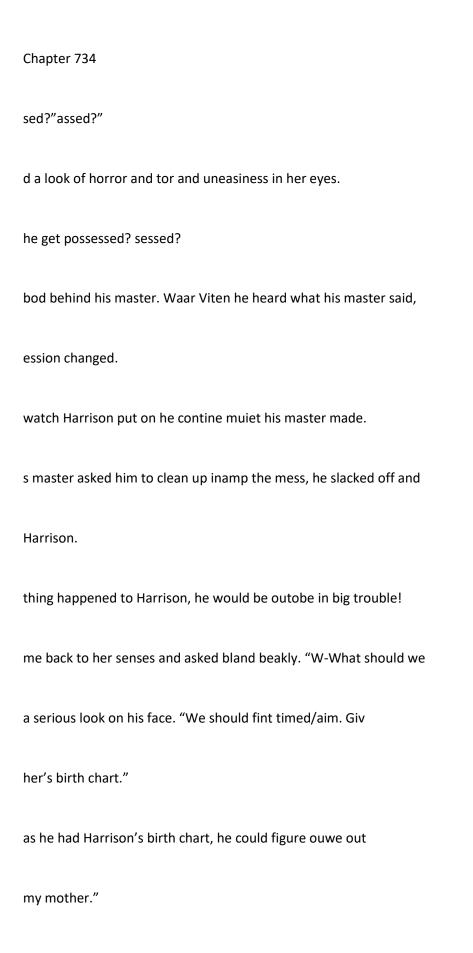
look for your father?"
Hera sat next to her mother and held her arm. "Mom, don't be mad. Do you remember how you used to comfort me when I fought with Nash?"
Laura smiled and said, "I'm not mad. Is your father spending the night in the office?"
Hera nodded. "He had a little too much to drink and fell 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.

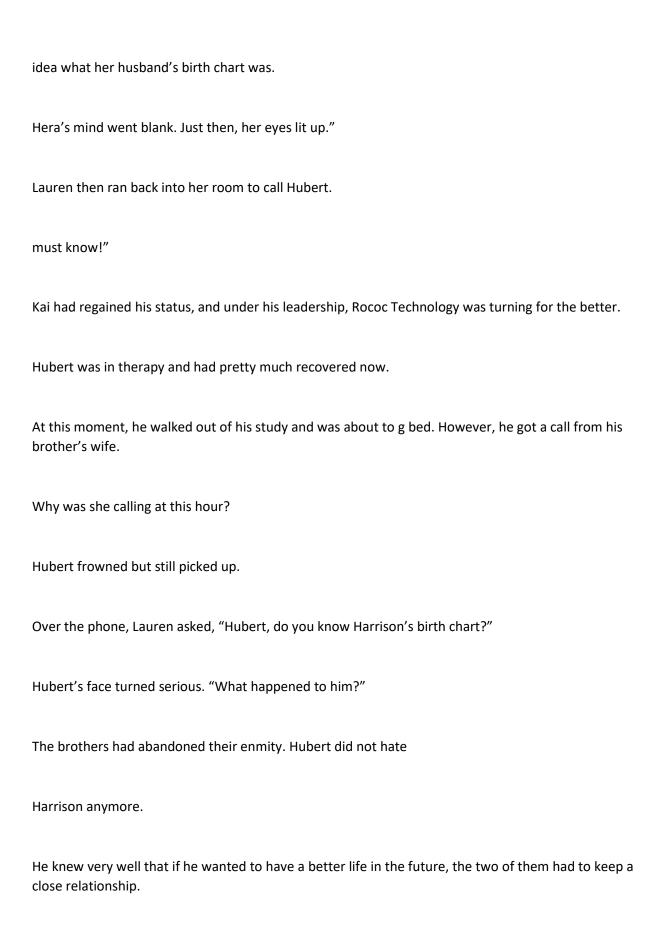
However, Harrison's phone was turned off.
Villa 14 was about 300 meters away from Nash's Villa 12.
It only took Eric two minutes to go there and ring the doorbell.
Hera, who was cooking pasta in the kitchen, went to the door of the living room and saw the people outside through the visual display.
"Hello, 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.





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



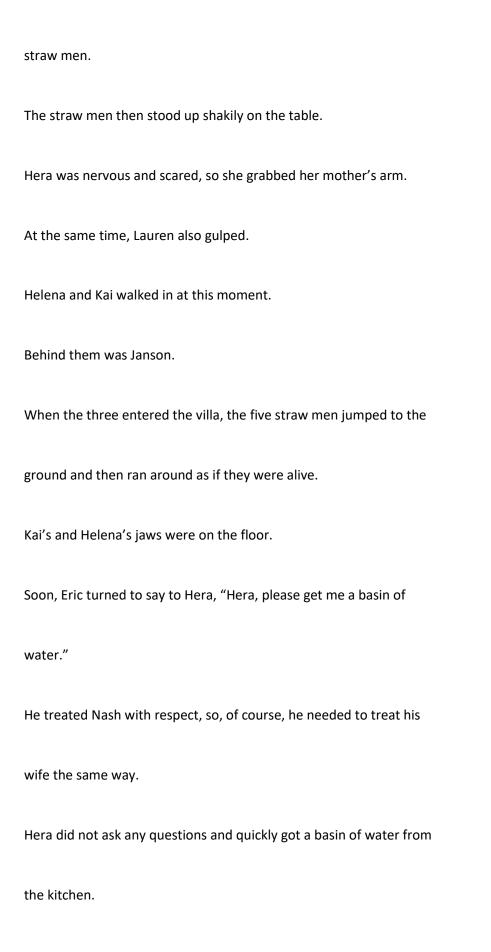
"It's nothing. He's been very stressed recently, and his luck has been awful, so I want to do a reading for him." Hubert was sick, and Lauren did not want him to worry, so she found an excuse to muddle through this.
"I'll send it to you."
Hubert went to one of the drawers in his study and found a photo 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





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

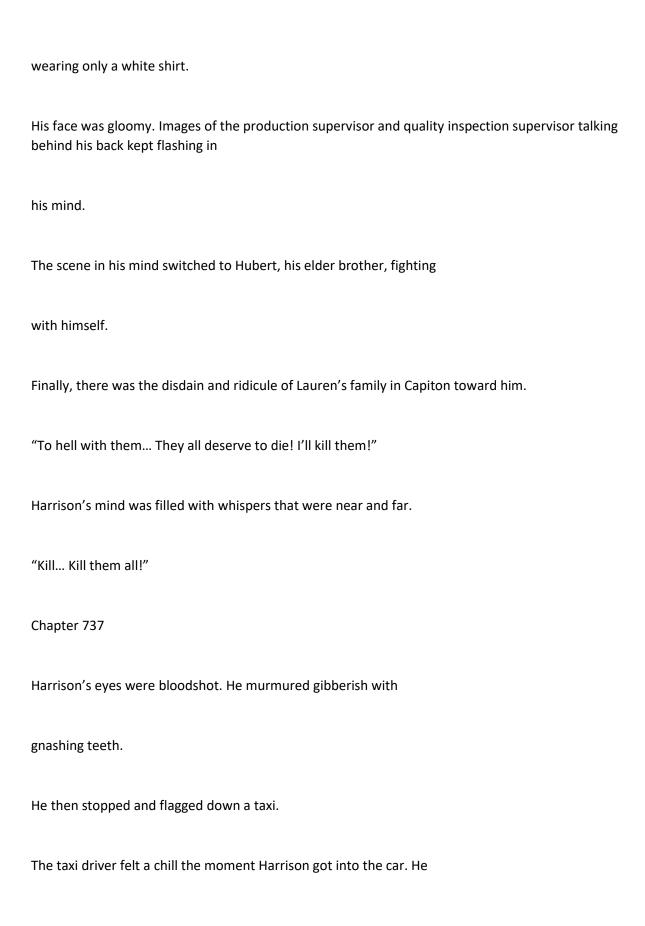


Chapter 736
Eric took the basin and placed it on the table.
He bit his index finger to draw blood and drew a runic incantation on
the water.
Helena came close to Hera and Lauren. She asked in a whisper about
Harrison's situation.
Hera and Helena whispered back.
Helena, an atheist, had never believed 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



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 mant
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.



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!"

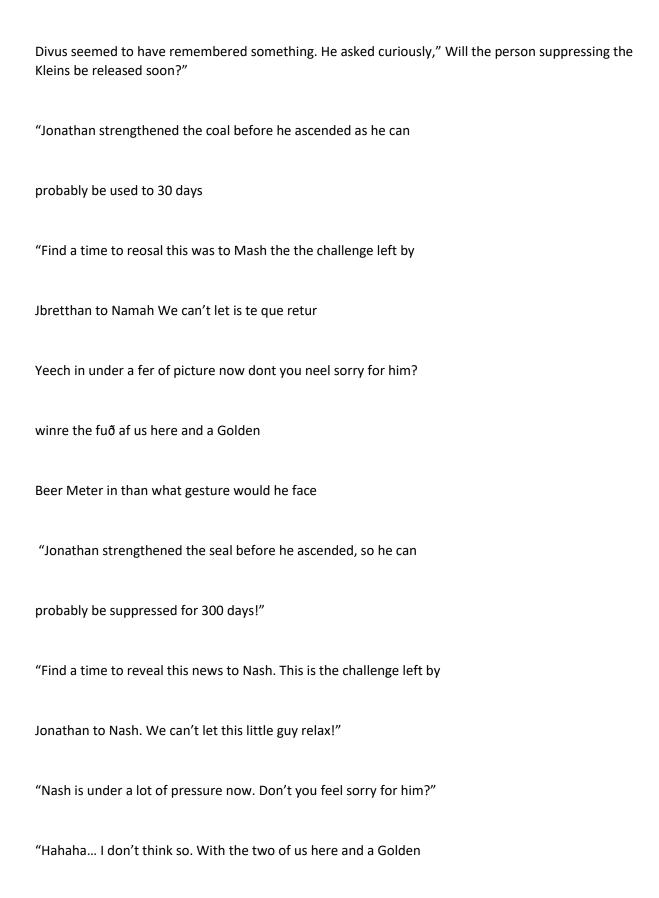
Eric looked at Atlas and said solemnly: "Atlas, go with them!"

Atlas nodded and immediately went out.

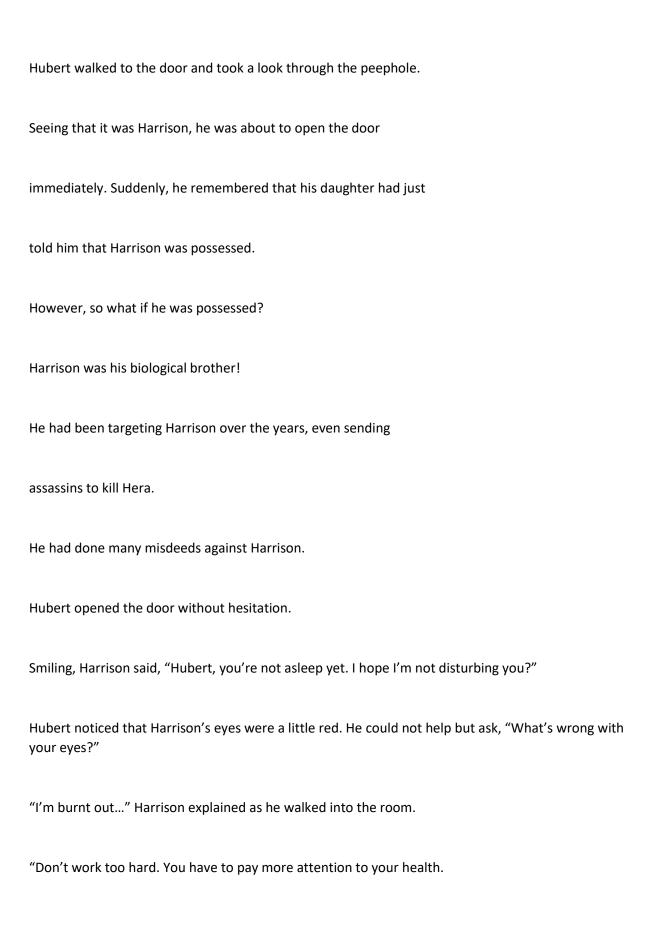
Helena turned pale again. Turning around, she ran outside.

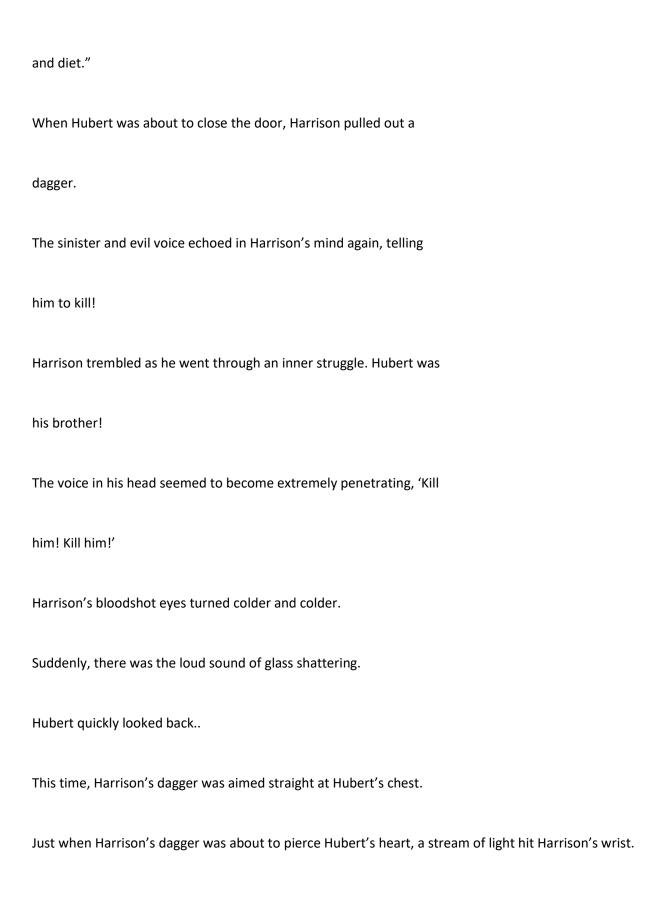
Eric then turned to look at Lauren and said, "You all should go too. He

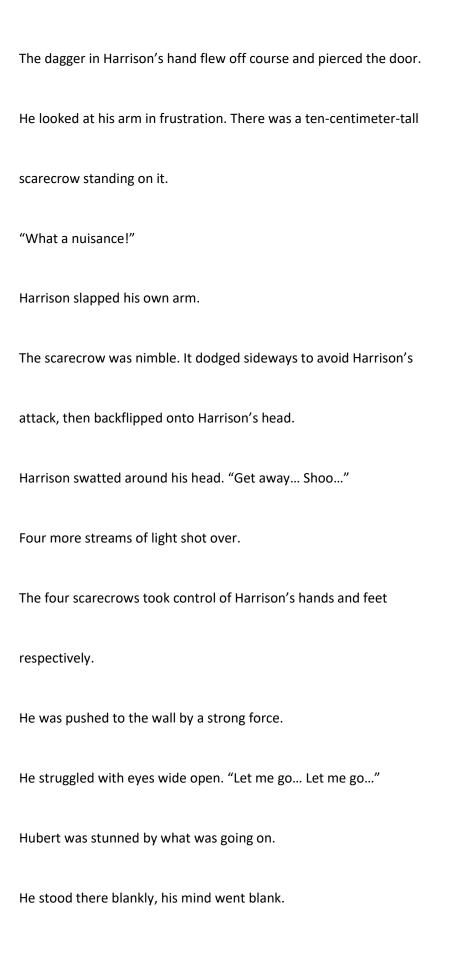
has been possessed for more than two hours. Evil has completely
corrupted his mind. Only the people closest to him can wake him up!"
The mother and daughter delayed no more and walked out
immediately.
At the same time, in the villa where Bladesman Divus lived, he was
standing on the top of the building 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!"

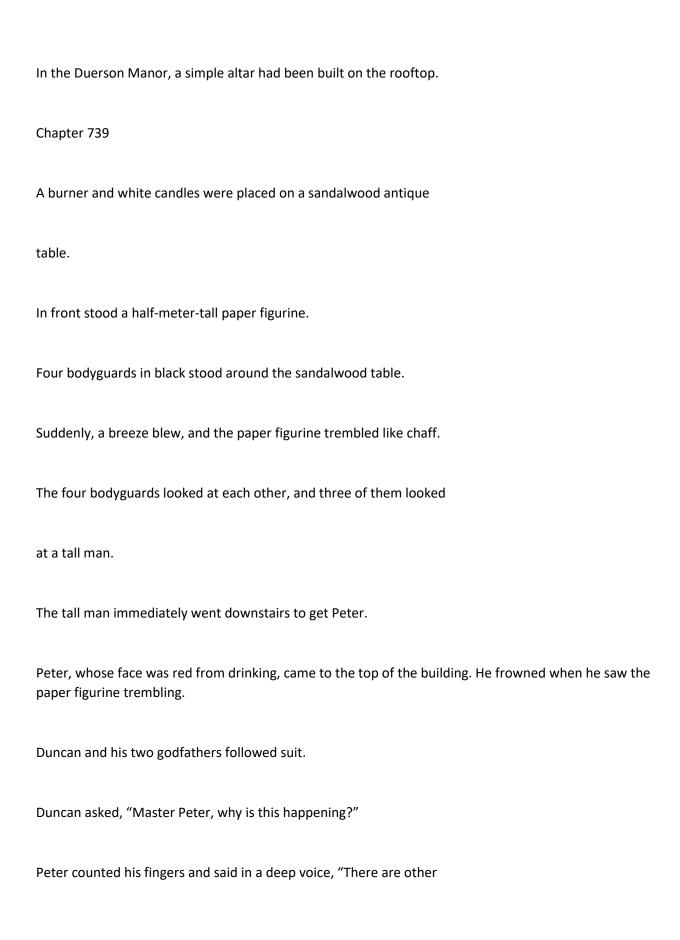


















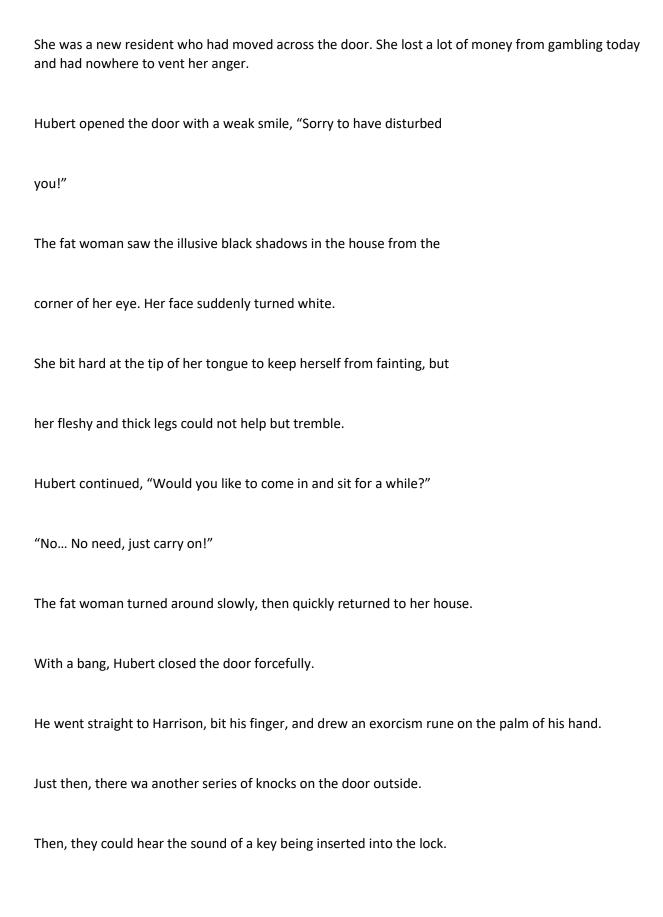


and felt a tightness in his chest. His bones felt like they were falling
apart.
Harrison had broken away from the shackles of the scarecrows. Twisting his neck, he let out a cold and sinister laugh. "Since your didn't take the chance to leave, you'll have to die"
With that, he grabbed the dagger and 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"
Chapter 740
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 w 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.



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.