

CEO Bride 771

Chapter 771

“Thank you!”

The machine said thank you, indicating the clock-in was successful.

Lynn said in a surprised voice, “Nothing’s wrong with it!”

Nash tried again.

“Clock-in unsuccessful!”

Miles, who was standing behind them, asked, “Shall I give it a try?”

Nash and Lynn moved aside, and Miles pressed his thumb onto the

scanner.

“Thank you!”

Nash tried again.

“Clock-in unsuccessful!”

“Have you gotten your thumbprint registered?”

Juan slung his suit jacket over his shoulder as he spoke lazily

Nash blushed. "No..."

It turned out he needed to have his thumbprint registered.

A disdainful look appeared on Juan's face, and he walked away after clocking out.

Nash was a country bumpkin who did not even know how to use a

fingerprint scanner!

God knew which fool had allowed him in here.

Lynn and Miles forced themselves to hold their laughter in.

Nash said, "Whatever. I'll only be working here for a couple of days anyway. It doesn't really matter if I clock in or not!"

He had never attended school, nor had he ever entered a factory.

Hence, he had never seen a fingerprint scanner.

The three made their way to the elevators.

The doors were just about to close, and Juan reached out to hold

them open.

As the group made their way into the elevator, Juan asked

nonchalantly, “Mr. Calcraft, don’t you have any plans of treating us to

dinner since it’s our first meeting?”

The corner of Lynn’s eyes twitched.

That man was a director!

They were not treating him to dinner, but Juan was expectin buy them dinner.

Miles stepped away from them as if to say that he did not know particularly well.

After a moment’s thought, Nash smiled as he said, “You’re right. Bu need to pick up my wife from work now!’

The Inspection Department had done great work today.

Since he had only just assumed the position as their leader, it only made sense that he treated them to dinner in return for their hard

work.

However, he had promised Hera he would pick her up from work. The time he got to spend with Hera was already limited, and he could not break his promise when he finally had the time to pick her up from

work, could he?

Lynn grinned. “Why don’t I treat everyone to dinner? You could bring your wife along, Mr. Calcraft!”

“Well...”

A hesitant look appeared in Nash's eyes.

The issue regarding the ghouls was urgent.

He was in a rush to get home so that he could begin talking strategy

with Eric.

The elevators arrived at the first floor.

Juan whistled as he walked out.

Lynn and Miles had disappointed looks in their eyes.

Everything had gone smoothly in the department today, and now who bought dinner, it would make the day even more meaningful

Yet, the director was seemingly a party pooper.

When Nash saw the disappointed looks on their faces, he laughed

ruefully and said, "Alright, I'll host everyone tonight. Let's have a

simple gathering!"

As he spoke, he retrieved his phone and called Olivia, instructing her

to have a private room. prepared.

The three headed to their parked cars when they arrived at the parking

Juan drove a Porsche.

Lynn drove a black-colored Audi.

Miles drove a BMW that was assembled coaliy

Wash was going to walk.

Curious, Lynn asked, "Didn't you drive here today, Mit. Calcraft?"

Chapter 772

Nash said awkwardly, "I don't have a car!"

That stunned Lynn momentarily, but she then immediately suggested, "Would you like to get in my car? We could pick your wife up together."

She had never expected the director of Universal Group's Inspection

Department to not even own a car.

After a moment's thought, Nash nodded and said, "That works. Thank

you so much!"

Lynn was a subordinate, and she was married with kids herself. That was enough for Hera not to overthink things, right?

Juan drove over in his Porsche, a slight smile on his face as he asked, "Where are we having dinner? I won't step into any hotels that aren't classy enough!"

"The Deluxe Royalty Room at Chateau Hotel. Is that classy enough

for you?"

Nash grinned as he got into the back seat of Lynn's car.

Juan frowned. "You aren't toying with us because you think

a lot of time on our hands, are you?"

Chateau Hotel.

That was one of the Skye family's businesses, right?

Chateau Hotel operated on a membership basis.

Their Deluxe Royalty Rooms were only available to those with premium membership cards.

Meanwhile, one needed a diamond card to access their Luxury

Comfort Rooms.

To get a diamond card, one needed to make a one-time payment of

five billion dollars.

Most families usually just had the Green VIP card.

Only members of the most elite families would have the chance to

register themselves for the diamond card, right?

Nash leaned back against his seat and grinned. "Do you think I have

that much time on my hands?"

Juan sneered. "You'd better not be toying with me!"

He drove off in his Porsche after that.

Miles did not dare say anything and merely followed the Porsche

Lynn did not say anything either.

She, too, did not find Nash reliable.

However, Nash did not seem like someone who would play prank

them

Did he really have a diamond card?

Perhaps it was his wife's!

Wild thoughts raced through Lynn's mind.

"What are you waiting for, Lynn? Let's go!" Nash said as he grinned.

"Oh. Sure, sure..."

Lynn returned to her senses and began driving.

"Where does your wife work, Mr. Calcraft?"

"At the northern suburb industrial zone!"

"Alright!"

Lynn typed in the address on her GPS and began driving after getting

the directions.

She had heard of the northern suburb industrial zone previously. It was mainly made up of smaller-scale factories, which meant that Mr. Calcraft's wife probably would not be eligible for a diamond card at Chateau Hotel either-not even if she owned a factory there.

Lynn shook her head slightly and forced herself to stop being so hung

up over that fact.

The truth would reveal itself once they were there.

Half an hour later, Lynn's car pulled to a stop in front of Baroque Group's branch company in the northern suburb industrial zone.

Nash got out of the car and stared at the building.

About ten minutes later, Hera walked out of the building with several other office workers, exchanging laughter and conversation with

them.

When they saw Nash, they smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Calcraft..."

Nash was the manager of security at Baroque Group's branch

company.

Nash smiled. "Hello there!"

"We won't third wheel anymore, Ms. Lewis!"

The others laughed and took their leave.

Hera ignored the fact they were in public and embraced Nash. "You're really here to pick me up?"

When they spoke on the phone earlier, it sounded like Nash was with the president of Universal Group.

She thought Nash had only said he would come to pick her up after work that evening because he needed an excuse to get out of some work the president was giving him.

She had not expected him to actually be here.

Having her beloved man pick her up from work was one of the happiest things in life.

Nash wrapped an arm around Hera's slender waist and smiled. course. I'd never go back on a promise I made to you!

Hera blushed. "When did you become such a sweet talker?"

In the past, Nash would never have flirted with her like this.

Chapter 773

Nash smiled. "Let's go. My department's having dinner tonight, and I

want to bring you along!"

"Huh?"

"R-Right now?"

"Is it appropriate for me to tag along for dinner with your

department's members?"

Hera spoke elegantly.

"Why wouldn't it be appropriate? It's perfectly normal to bring your spouse along to a gathering!"

Nash took Hera's hand in his as they walked toward where Lynn's car was parked.

Without them realizing, Lynn had gotten out of the car and was standing by the door.

She was not surprised at how beautiful Nash's wife was.

They were a perfect match for each other.

As the two approached, Lynn smiled and opened the door for

Hera thanked her before getting into the back seat with Nash.

After a half hour journey, they arrived at the Chateau Hotel.

When Lynn noticed BMWs and Audis parked by the curb, she immediately knew the car she drove did not have the right to enter

Chateau Hotel's parking lot.

She found a parking spot and was about to begin reversing into it when a security guard ran over. He motioned for her to drive ahead.

Lynn was confused but still drove toward that entrance just as the

security guard had asked her to.

The security guard motioned to her to drive into the parking lot.

Something did not seem right!

How did her car, a second-hand Audi, manage to gain access to

Chateau Hotel's on-site parking?

Dessie having once been a legal advisor at a multinational corporation Lynn still began getting nervous without realizing it.

The security guard toggled ahead and motioned for her to drive up to

the hotel's entrance.

Both of Lynn's hands, which were gripping the steering wheel began

sweating.

She heaved a massive sigh of relief when the security guard

came up and motioned for her to stop driving.

However, the very next second, Olivia walked over with several

beautiful women dressed in saten dresses.

An even more nervous anxiety appeared in Lynn's eyes.

She had been in comfort for nearly a month and knew that Chateau

Hotel was currently under the command of the Skye family heir's wife.

In that case, the extremely attractive tooting woman must be Olivia.

Since she had brought attendants with her, it was evident they were

here to welcome a guest.

Just how important would that person need to be for Olivia to welcome them personally?

Lynn undid her seatbelt so that she could open the door for Nash.

However, a security guard came forth and opened the door for him.

"Mr. Calcraft!"

The security guard called his name out in a respectful-sounding tone.

"Nash!"

Olivia smiled as she walked toward them. She then turned to Hera to

call out to her. "Hera..."

"Haha, long time no see, Oli!" Hera seemed in a great mood. She

smiled as she took hold of Olivia's arm.

“Indeed, it’s been a while since we last met!” Olivia said as she smile
and nodded.

“Come on, let’s go have dinner!”

Nash pulled Hera back to reality.

Hera linked arms naturally with Nash and asked, “Have you had
dinner yet, Oli? Do you want to...”

She stopped halfway through her sentence.

She had wanted to invite Olivia to dinner but then abruptly
remembered this was a dinner with Nash’s colleagues. It was not a
dinner party she was hosting.

Olivia smiled. “I’ve already had dinner. You should hurry upstairs. The other two guests have been waiting for some time!”

Nash turned to Lynn, who was standing nearby with a dumbfounded
look on her face. He said, “Come on, stop staring and let’s go!”

Lynn returned to her senses and began walking behind Nash with at

dazed look on her face.

Oh my goodness!

What sort of status did Nash have?

Why was Olivia speaking to him like they were friends?

One had to remember she was the wife of the Skye family heir. The

Skye family was the fifth most elite family in all of Capiton!

Inside the Deluxe Royalty Room, Miles was staring at the grand dishes on the table with a flabbergasted look on his face.

Even Juan, whose family was considered one of the richest in Capiton, was speechless. He picked up his glass of red wine and took a small sip. He narrowed his eyes as he mumbled, "Looks like Mr. Calcraft is no ordinary man!"

Chapter 774

He had just finished speaking when footsteps rang out.

The two immediately sat upright.

A server opened the door and smiled as they said, "This way please,

Mr. Calcraft!"

All of Chateau Hotel's employees knew and remembered this

esteemed guest.

They treated Nash with the utmost respect as if he were the ruling king.

Nash and Hera walked hand-in-hand into the private room.

“Mr. Calcraft!”

Miles immediately got to his feet to say hello.

He used his foot to gently nudge Juan when he realized the other man was not moving. Though Juan had looked down on Nash but this, why was he still putting on airs when it was evident just how

influential Nash was?

Juan leaned back against his chair with an expressionless look on his face.

The Skye family rarely gave out diamond-tier cards, and those who could afford the five billion dollar application fee for that card probably owned at least one large-scale company. Why would they go

to work at another company?

Jack Lindon and Travis Graham only decided to jumpstart their

careers at Universal Group because they were not receiving the attention they deserved back home.

They wanted to change their families' opinion of them by receiving glowing recommendations from Universal Group's board of directors.

for their stellar performances.

In other words, not even Jack and Travis owned these diamond-tier

cards.

How could someone like Nash afford to have dinner in this private

room?

He had probably gotten someone else to loan him the diamond-tier

membership card.

Juan hated it when people pretended to be more well-off than they

actually were.

Nash noticed the disdain on Juan's face, but he did not let it bother

him. He smiled as he introduced Hera to everyone, "Allow me to m

the introductions. The man standing is Miles, while the one sitt

down is Juan. Both of them are my colleagues!”

Hera smiled as she said, “Hello, everyone. I’m Hera!”

Miles smiled. “Hello, Mrs. Calcraft!”

Rather than copying Miles’ pleasantry, Juan did not bother even looking at Hera

Naturally, Hera noticed it, but she did not take it to heart. After all, it was only Nash’s first day at work, and it made perfect sense that his

subordinates did not wish to cooperate with him just yet.

Even Kai, who was one of the haughtiest men she knew, had

eventually bowed down to Nash. Why should she be worried about

anyone else?

The three sat down around the massive table.

A beautiful server whipped out a walkie-talkie and instructed the rest

of the food to be brought in.

Juan’s arrogant attitude caused the atmosphere at the table to be

slightly tense.

Hera became nervous too.

She felt even more nervous than when she hosted her clients for dinner.

“Mr. Calcraft, the cafeteria began making adjustments this afternoon.

Which department should we tackle tomorrow?”

Lynn noticed how tense things were and took the initiative to break the silence.

Nash answered, “Look through the records that Frankie gave me tomorrow morning. You can either deal with the Business Department or Purchasing Department 2 in the afternoon!”

He was still cultivating elixirs in the divine cauldron, and Eric was probably struggling to seal all the ghouls in De’anne Cemetery by himself.

He did not know if he would have time to come into the office the next day.

Justin worked as a manager in the Business Department, and it would probably be impossible for Hera to secure a collaboration with

Universal Group if he were there.

Thus, Nash decided to start by making adjustments to the Business Department.

Justin's girlfriend, Queenie, managed Purchasing Department 2.

The two were extremely money-hungry and had embezzled nearly 200 million dollars worth of the company's funds in the past year.

Given that huge amount of money, the only thing awaiting them was a severe punishment by the law.

When Hera heard Nash say he wanted to investigate the Business Department, she whispered, "Nash, you must make sure you separate your grudges from your work!"

Given what had happened last time, she knew Nash despised Justin, and she hated him as well. However, public and private matters had to be dealt with separately. She did not want Nash to use his w

an excuse to deal with his personal grudge.

“I know that. Don’t worry!”

Nash placed a piece of crab onto Hera’s plate.

Hera grinned and took a small bite of the food.

Their gazes met, both filled with a deep love for each other.

Miles laughed ruefully. “Please, Mr. Calcraft, don’t do this to us. Juan

and I are still single!”

Chapter 775

Miles had dedicated all his time to work the past few years. Now, he

he did not have a

had a car, a house, and plenty of savings,

girlfriend yet.

Juan had dated a woman during his time working at the supervisory

since the woman was rumored to be an heiress from one of Captain’s

wealthiest families as well, but they broke up because of

compatible personalities.

Jan picked up her glass and pursed her lips before saying, Let's

have our first dinner together as colleagues!"

Yes, yes!"

Miles picked up his glass as well and turned to Nash. "Is there

anything you'd like to say, Mr. Calcraft?"

Nash smiled and picked up his glass. "Frankly speaking, there's

nothing more to say. All of you graduated from law

and have plenty of working experience too

candid

You're more well-versed in your work than I am, and I

hope you'll continue setting good example for everyone else. Remember

what got you into this field in the first place, and keep that motivation

in mind when setting the precedents that are run

ampanant in Universal Group!

At Royal Bay Villa 14, Atias and Jussoogi had returned home.

Jesebel began preparing dinner in the kitchen.

Atlas paced back and forth in the living room.

He and his master had split up that day, and he had seen three Ghoul

Evils in the district. However, further investigation showed that the

Ghoul Evil had actually vanished from the corpses, and his master

could not be reached through the phone either. He had no idea what

things were like on his end!

At that moment, he heard Eric's and Winnie's voices.

"Are you really alright?"

"Don't I look fine?"

"I think something about your face looks off?"

"Which part?"

Eric stopped at the entrance and stared at Winnie as he asked that

question.

His face was so pale that he looked like he had dunked his

flour.

The bags beneath his eyes were slightly reddish, and his eyes bloodshot.

Winnie took two steps backward and said nervously, "Well... you ju don't look very good. You look half-dead!"

to

Eric rolled his eyes at Winnie as he took a mirror from his bag. He said, "Shut up if you have nothing nice to say. Half-dead my ass... Oh my god..."

The mirror flew from his hands when he saw the state he was in.

Atlas hurried forth, and he was also startled by his master's colorless

face. "Master... You..."

"It's just ghoul poison... It's no big deal..."

Eric sauntered toward the couch but fell flat on his face after merely taking two steps forward.

"Master..."

“Sir...”

Atlas and Winnie immediately hurried forth.

They helped Eric onto the couch.

Atlas noticed three scratch marks on his master’s robe.

When he tugged his master’s robe aside, he saw a raw scratch wound

on his chest with countless red-colored lines snaking around it like

cobwebs.

Eric opened his eyes slightly and said weakly, “Don’t... Don’t t

It was embarrassing.

He was a Golden Amulet Master but somehow managed to near

lose his life to Ghoul Evil.

Good was always supposed to triumph over evil. His actions today were an embarrassment to the rest of the people doing good!

Atlas said worriedly, “How should we help you, then?”

Eric’s lips trembled as he said with great effort, “Sticky... Sticky wheat

”

Atlas immediately rifled through his master’s bag for sticky wheat.

However, Eric had used up all his sticky wheat when battling the

ghoul earlier.

Jesebel said, “I bought some sticky wheat today. I’ll go get it...”

As she spoke, she hurried to the kitchen and filled a bowl with sticky

wheat.

Atlas immediately placed a handful of sticky wheat on top of his

master’s wound.

The wound began emanating white smoke.

“Gosh... Couldn’t you have let me know you were going to do that, your

little jerk? I wasn’t ready!”

Chapter 776

Eric gritted his teeth as he drew a sharp intake of breath. The veins on his neck popped while his eyes turned even more bloodshot.

Atlas stared at his master's wound, which looked like a burn wound. The redness of the wound had faded significantly, but it had not fully faded yet.

"Master, why

you don't we get Master Nash to look at your wound?"

"No... It's alright!"

Eric was in so much pain that he began shuddering.

Despite that, he gritted his teeth and forced himself to withstand the pain. There was no way he would let Nash know the ghoul had one-upped him.

The silhouettes of Atlas and the two maids had turned red in Eric's eyes. This was a sign that the ghoul poison was attacking his heart. He bit his tongue so that he could remain conscious. "Help... Help me. back to my room..."

Atlas helped Eric up from the couch and slung one of his arms over Eric's shoulders before helping the man make his way to his room.

Winnie watched them walk away. She had a worried look on her face as she said, "Oh no, he won't turn into a zombie, will he? In the zombie films I watch, everyone ends up turning into a zombie themselves if they're bitten by one!"

Jesebel frowned slightly. "He's a Golden Amulet Master, so he'll

probably have some way of keeping the poison under control!"

Inside the room on the second floor, Atlas placed Eric on a bed.

Eric flapped the sleeves of his robe and used a gust of true energy to push Atlas out of the room. The door slammed shut with a

resounding bang. "Don't let anyone else in here!"

Atlas' brows knitted themselves together as he debated if he should call Nash or not.

Nash and Hera had returned to Royal Bay.

After dropping Hera off at home, Nash said, "I'm going to go check on things in the basement, but I'll spend some time with you later!"

Hera nodded. "I'm going to visit Melody!"

Nash headed to the basement to check on the medicinal stones

inside the divine cauldron.

The surface of the three medicinal stones were beginning to turn red.

Based on current progress, it would take over another 20 hours.

Nash headed toward Royal Bay Villa 14 after leaving the basement.

Harrison's car pulled to a stop at the main entrance just as he arrived.

Jasper, dressed in a suit, got out and opened the door for Harrison

and Lauren.

“Thank you!”

“Thank you!”

The two walked into the courtyard after thanking him politely.

“Mom, Dad!”

Nash smiled as he said hello.

“Nashy, I heard you’re working at Universal Group now?”

Lauren asked, an interested expression on her face.

“That’s right. Today was my first day,” Nash answered as he nodded.

“Oh, Nashy...”

Harrison was about to speak to Nash when Lauren stepped on his

foot. Then, she turned to Nash and smiled as she said, “You’re

heading out now, aren’t you? Go do whatever it is you need to do!”

Of course, Nash knew what Harrison had on his mind and smiled

gently as he said, “I’ll come up with a plan regarding Hera’s

collaboration with Universal Group!"

When he finished speaking, he walked out the door and gave Jasper a long look.

"Ahem.. Well... I heard news about where my master was

the day off. I didn't expect an accident to happen the minute

all my fault!" Jasper hurriedly explained.

"This is not to be repeated!"

Nash's voice was flat but stern.

Jasper swore in all seriousness, "I swear that if anything like this

happens in the future, I'll die an untimely death!"

ok

At that, the look on Nash's face turned less ugly. He asked, "So, have

you found your master?"

Jasper smiled sadly. "All I found was a gravestone... The villagers living nearby told me he died three years ago!"

Nash bade him peace inwardly.

It would be difficult for a legendary assassin to escape death forever.

Nash's footsteps were light as he headed toward Royal Bay Villa 14.

His brows knitted themselves together as he arrived at the door.

Such intense corpse energy.

Had Eric brought it home with him?

He got on his tiptoes and jumped straight into the courtyard. Then, he sprinted into the living room at the speed of light.

Winnie, who had been eating a banana, was so surprised she nearly

deepthroated it.

Atlas was smoking on the couch while Jesebel was working in

kitchen with an apron tied around her waist.

Chapter 777

"Master... Master Nash..."

Atlas immediately got up from the couch with a nervous look on his face.

"Where's your master?"

Nash asked calmly.

A strained smile tugged on the corners of Atlas' lips. "He... He's gone to bed..."

Nash looked up the stairs, a glint appearing in his eyes.

Eric had taken off his clothes and was sitting cross-legged on the bed. Clouds of black fog surrounded his body, and there were hints of gold-colored lights inside the fog.

Nash's eyebrows knitted themselves together even more tight!

He had already guessed Eric would be no match for the ghoul

had not expected him to get hurt.

Given Eric's skills, even if he could not defeat it, he would have

able to escape with the help of a talisman.

Unless he had been so headstrong he decided to take on the ghoul

himself.

Nash was confident the second possibility was what had happened.

Eric had a huge ego.

He must have wanted to defeat a ghoul by himself so that he could earn bragging rights.

Ghouls were chock full of ghoul poison, which was extremely toxic.

Getting bitten or scratched would result in immediate infection.

Eric had mastered the Nine Breath Profound Technique, which would allow him to gain control of the ghoul poison. He should be able to deal with things by himself.

The fact Atlas was lying to him proved that Eric did not want him to know he was injured. Instead of calling their bluff, Nash sat on the couch and chuckled. "He must be exhausted from his travels today, given how early he's gone to bed today!"

Atlas desperately wanted to tell the truth, but he was worried his master would scold him. Hence, he had no choice but to continue

lying to Nash. He chuckled awkwardly as he nodded and said, "Yes... That's right... He was preoccupied the entire afternoon!"

Winnie swallowed the rest of her banana and tossed the peel into the trash can before mumbling, "I'll go make you guys some tea..."

Atlas gave Winnie's back a dirty look as she walked away.

This woman had no sense of boundaries. Those who did not know.

better might even think she was the actual owner of the house.

"I'm going to use the restroom."

Nash got up and headed toward the kitchen.

Atlas lit another cigarette and began puffing on it.

Chap 777

Jesebel was making fish filets in the kitchen.

She instinctively raised her head when she noticed someone entering the kitchen.

A dazed look appeared in her eyes when she raised her head.

Nash asked in a low voice, "Who sent you here?"

A confused look appeared on Jesebel's face.

Nash narrowed his eyes as he continued questioning her, "Why did

you come here to Royal Bay?"

Jesebel murmured, "For money!"

Nash averted his gaze and turned to walk into the bathroom.

Jesebel returned to her senses, and a confused look appeared on her

face.

What had just happened?

Why did she feel dizzy?

She shook her head and placed the plate of carefully plated

into the oven.

Nash walked out of the bathroom.

Jesebel gave him a wary look. "Did you do something to me just

now?"

She became dazed the minute Nash entered the kitchen, so she

guessed he had performed a Path technique on her.

Nash grinned. "You're anemic, which is why you occasionally feel dizzy. Remember to eat more foods that are rich in iron!"

Surprised, Jesebel asked, "How could you tell that?"

SShe was ashamed to admit it. As a dietitian, she should be taking

bbetter care of her health. However, she had an odd disease that did

nnot allow her to store too much iron in her body as it would result in

russt-colored spots appearing on her flesh.

Thisis was exactly why she began learning how to prepare nutritious

fdood. She wanted to regulate her iron levels.

Nasal said solemnly, "I've studied a little medicine before, so I'm able

tac soot some diseases. I can prescribe you some medication another

davy!"

Jessceelaughed. "I was born with this disease. Medicine won't be

errecover

Nash could not be bothered to explain himself further and said flatly,”

It’s free anyways so why not just try it?”

He walked out of the kitchen after saying that.

There was nothings shoddy about Jesebel.

In that case, it had to beWinnie.

He had been suspicious of her since that morning.

Why would any decent woninamaatiow her undergarments to be visib

to an outsider, let alone one win was a male?

Chapter 778

Wirinia placed the freshly brewed tea on the coffee table and then flopped onto the couch to scroll through her phone.

“Whaaa arefined person you are!”

Allas gave Wine a gloomy look.

He was ontend sick about his master’s injury, but she was still in the

mood to scool through her phone.

An awkward expression appeared on Winnie's face as she put her phone away and mulled, "Well, I don't have anything else to do."

Atlas sneered. "Thooooe you'll be more mindful of the position you hold

Winnie was about to answer but fell silent when she saw Nash

approaching.

She could not lose her teepeerSShe was merely a maid wh

to earn a salary.

here

If she got mad at her boss, hersshion would get deducted.

Wash sat down on the couch, pisickeduppia teacup, and took a

tea. "Why don't you tell me about what happened at De'anne

Cemetery?"

The corner of Winnie's lips curved upward slightly as she gave Atlas

provocative look.

It was as if she was saying, 'Since you're so capable you tell him!'

Atlas temple throbbed, and he forced himself to keep his cool “Do

you still want this tab or not?”

Winnie felt much better and thus began speaking, “Sir Eric and I

headed to DeAnne Geniecery this afternoon. We noticed dark clouds above the grounds when we arrived at the entrance.

“Sir Eric rushed into the crematory when he realized something was

amiss, but the security guard at the entrance stopped him. He

wouldn’t let him enter the gents, but thankfully, I was a quick

thinker and had a hunch

“Get to the point!”

liar...

Atlas cursed his hands in silence. Why was this woman such a yapper?

He had already decided that he would fire her the next day no matter

what his master said.

“Sir Eric used a compass to figure out where the ghoul was hiding after entering the cemetery, and he used a cedar wood sword to pierce the ground. The ghoul shot out of the ground and in a

fierce battle with Sir Eric.

Iran away because I was afraid. Sir Eric threw several mai the air after that, and then... I'm running out of breath... Goud

Vinnie spoke rapidly and began thumping her chest and cough When she ran out of breath. After a brief pause, she attttled. Tho egn nails flew away, and the ghoul also floated toward thusky

etore disappearing!"

Amexcited and fearful took appeared on Winnie's face as she recalled

Chappe77

what had happened.

Nash narrowed his eyes slowly.

Eric owned a set of Demon-Sealing Nails..

They could drive away evil spirits and could also create arrays to trap shadow corpses that were much more powerful.

He must have wanted to use the Demon-Sailing Nails to trap the

ghoul in the cemetery, but the ghoul overlord was so strong it

managed to break through his array.

Nash felt an immense amount of pressure.

His master had made killing ghouls seem so easy all those years ago.

When would he achieve the same level of mastery as his master?

“Oh, right...”

Winnie exclaimed.

Nash and Atlas immediately turned to look at her.

Winnie stared at Nash as she said, “That ghoul seems c
you in some way. Your name was engraved on his tombsto
to

An odd look appeared on Nash’s face.

Atlas hurriedly said, “You guys probably just share the same firs
last name.”

Winnie bit her fingernails as she said, “I’m not sure about that!”

Nash narrowed his eyes and asked, “Who does that tombstone

belong to?"

Same first and last name?

Did such coincidences actually exist?

It was probably Herman's tombstone.

Winnie narrowed her eyes and said heskaarty I think it was... Herman

Lewis

Nash closed his eyes when he heard 1 inc

He should have had Herman cremated book tign

Wmmie gave Nash a nervous look before cunosa oot the better of

She asked, "How is Herman Lewis connect@11100

Nash's eyes shot open, and an invisible force found its wae 10100

mace between Winnie's eyes.

tazed took appeared in Winnie's eyes as her nanns canned vy ner

as naked in a tow voice, "Why did you come work nere

maid

Peter laughed upon hearing that. "What a coincidence. I searched the entire cemetery, and only his corpse was fully intact!"

Duncan laughed pointedly. "What a shame his face is so badly decomposed. If we could restore his face to how it used to look, I

don't think Nash would even dare attack!"

Peter stroked his goatee and grinned. "That's easy. His looks will be restored if we feed him several shadow corpses. New skin will grow on top of what has decomposed, and he'll look exactly the way he did

before he died!"

Chapter 780

ash clasped his hands behind his back as he strolled down the

Swordsman and Boris, but that still left Peter to worry about.

Moreover, Nash did not know if The Swordsman and Boris would

summon more experts from Black Wind Mountains!

It was so stressful!

Nash hung his head and kicked a pebble on the ground dejectedly.

When he returned to the villa, his in-laws had already left.

Nash took a can of beer from the fridge and took two gulps from it.

When Maria finished cleaning the kitchen, she untied her apron and

picked up the trash before saying, "I'll head home now, Mr. Calcraft!"

"Alright, thanks so much!"

Nash smiled as he spoke to her.

Maria gave a slight smile as she left the villa with the trash ba

hand.

Nash downed the rest of the beer before he tiptoed upstairs a

opened the bedroom door.

Hera, who was wearing a light-pink-colored camisole, was sitting in front of her laptop and finishing up some work she had not had

time to do earlier in the day.

She was so focused on her work that she did not realize Nash was

standing behind her.

Nash stood behind Hera and gazed down the front of her shirt.

Goodness, she was not wearing anything else beneath it!

Nash swallowed and bent down to hug Hera. He placed his chin on

her shoulder and kissed her fair neck as he said in a low voice, “Still

got a lot of work?”

Startled, Hera jumped but heaved a sigh of relief when she realized it

was Nash. She chuckled and said, “It’s a deck I need to present at a

meeting tomorrow. I’m almost done!”

Nash’s hands roamed beneath her camisole, and his mouth felt dry

as he said, “I’m going to take a shower!”

Hera could feel where Nash’s hands were, and she blushed as she

nodded.

Nash withdrew his hands, took off his jacket and shirt, and hurried

into the bathroom after grabbing a pair of boxers from the closet.

Hera continued typing and soon wrapped up the edits she needed to

make on her deck.

After turning her laptop off, she went to sit on the edge of the bed.

She felt both nervous and excited.

It was apparently a very pleasant-feeling activity.

However, the first time hurt a lot as well.

No one would interrupt them tonight, right?

Hera grabbed her phone from the table and turned it off.

A short while later, Nash emerged from the bathroom. He was

wearing a bathrobe.

He snuggled beneath the covers after drying his hair.

The two sat side by side, feeling extremely nervous.

Hera lowered her head. Her face felt like it was on fire.

Nash turned off his phone and set it beside his pillow before dimming the bedroom lights. Then, he took Hera into his arms and used a finger to gently flick the slender shoulder straps away.

Hera had placed her hands on her chest, and her camisole did not slip off completely.

However, her exposed shoulders were enough to send the blood in Nash's body rushing south.

Nash's frantic kisses landed on Hera's thin but moist lips.

Hera shut her eyes and wrapped her arms around Nash's neck, allowing her top to slip down completely.

The two held each other tightly as they kissed, seeming meld their bodies together.

In several efficient motions, Nash removed the final articles

clothing acting as barriers between his and Hera's bodies.

Hera opened her eyes abruptly and gazed at Nash bashfully, her sounding small as she said, "D-Don't be so rough..."

The corners of Nash's lips curved upward as he leaned forward. press his lips against Hera's warm lips.

Soon, Hera's eyebrows knitted together as her fingers raked against

Nash's back, leaving several red marks behind

In the other room