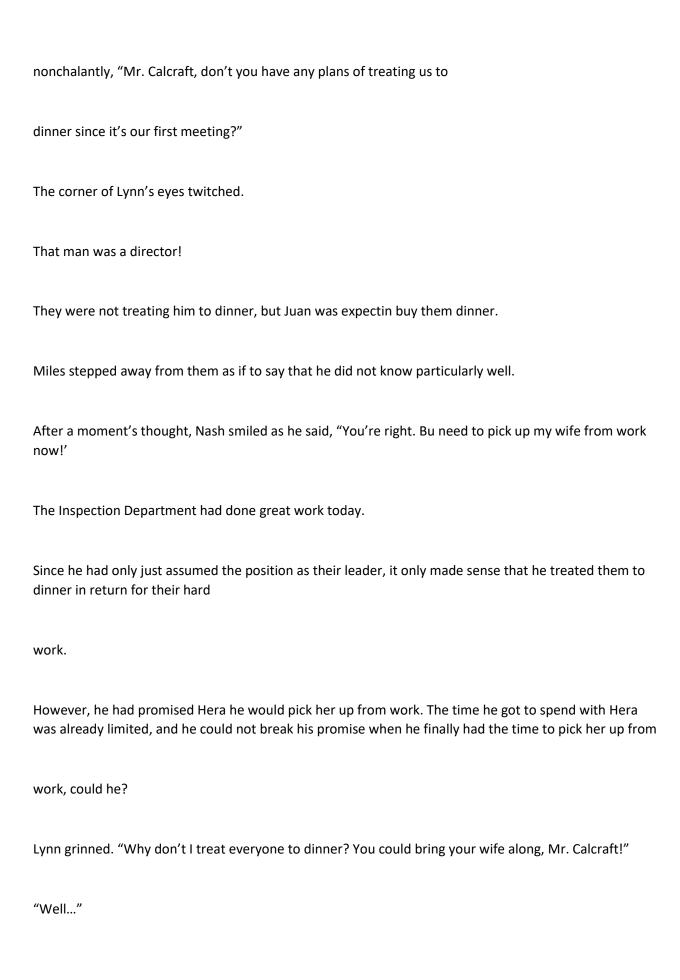
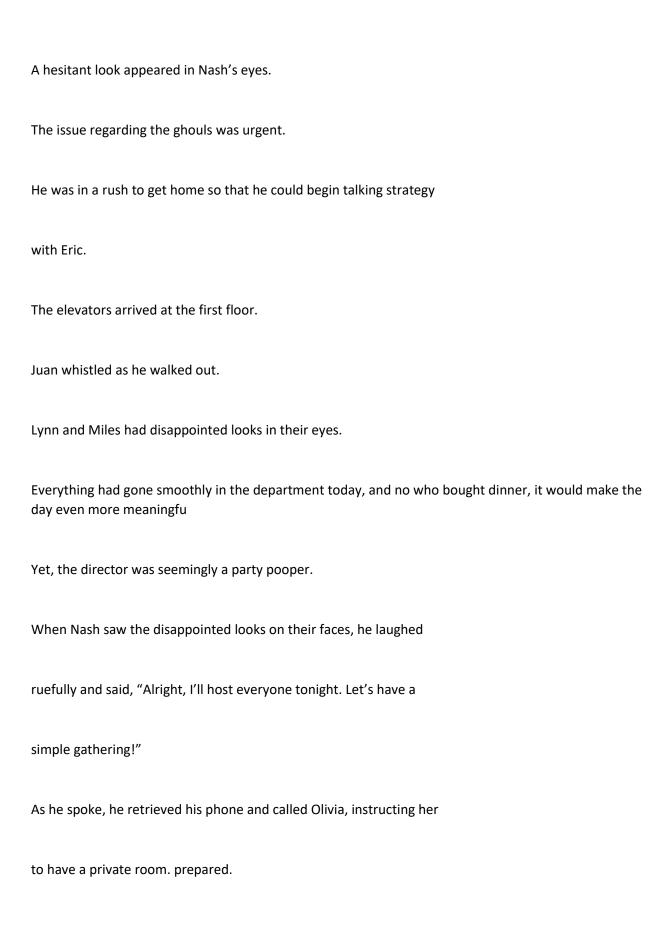
## CEO Bride 771

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

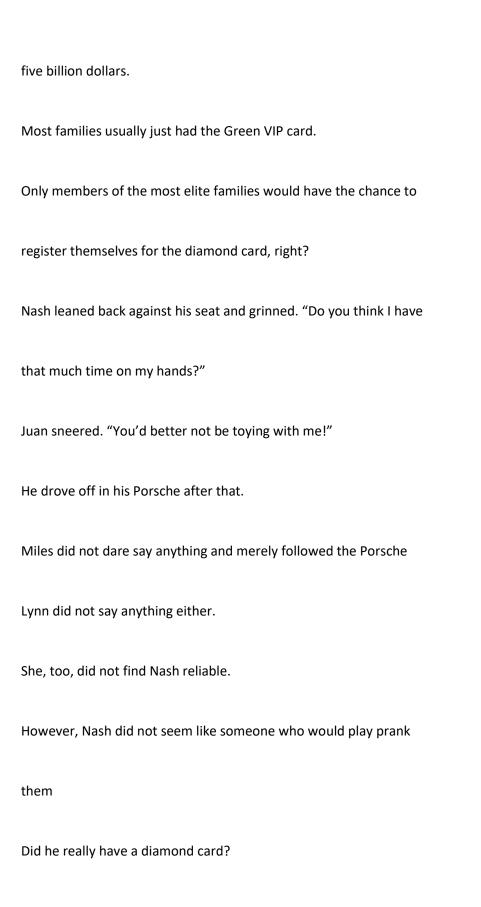






The three headed to their parked cars when they arrived at the parking
Juan drove a Porsche.
Lynn drove a black-colored Audi.
Miles drove a BMW that was assembled coaliy
Wash was going to walk.
Curious, Lynn asked, "Didn't you drive here today, Mit. Calcraft?"
Chapter 772
Nash said awkwardly, "I don't 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!"

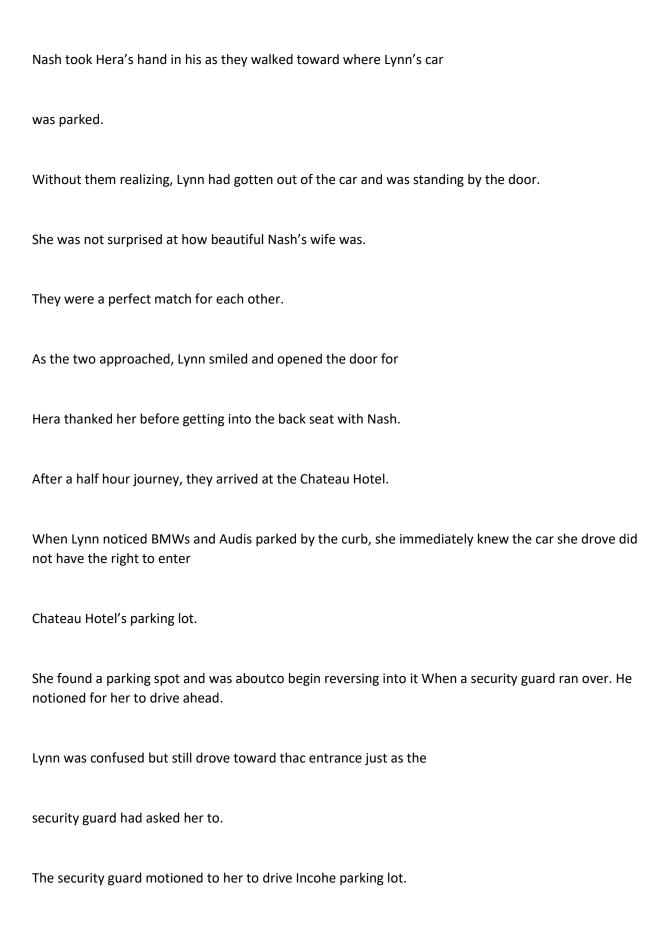
Lynn was a subordinate, and she was married with kids herself. That was enough for Hera not to overthink things, right?
Juan drove over in his Porsche, a slight smile on his face as he asked, "Where are we having dinner? I won't step into any hotels that aren't classy enough!"
"The Deluxe Royalty Room 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





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!"



Something did not seem right!
How did her car, a second-hand Audi, manage to gait access to
Chaeal Hotel's on-site parking?
Dessie having once been a legal advisor at a multinational corporation Lynn still began getting nervous without realizmogit.
The security guard togged ahead and motioned for her to drive upp to
the hotel naam entrance.
Both of Lynn's hands, which were gripping the steering wheel boocan
sweating.
She heaved a maxsve sigh of relief when the security guar
paim up and monicred forter to stop driving.
However, the very next second, Olivia walked over with several
beautiful women domet n satm dresses.
An even more nervous anx appeared in Lynn's eyes.
She had been Jomfort for meaty a month and knew that Chateau







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 bet 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



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 brea
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

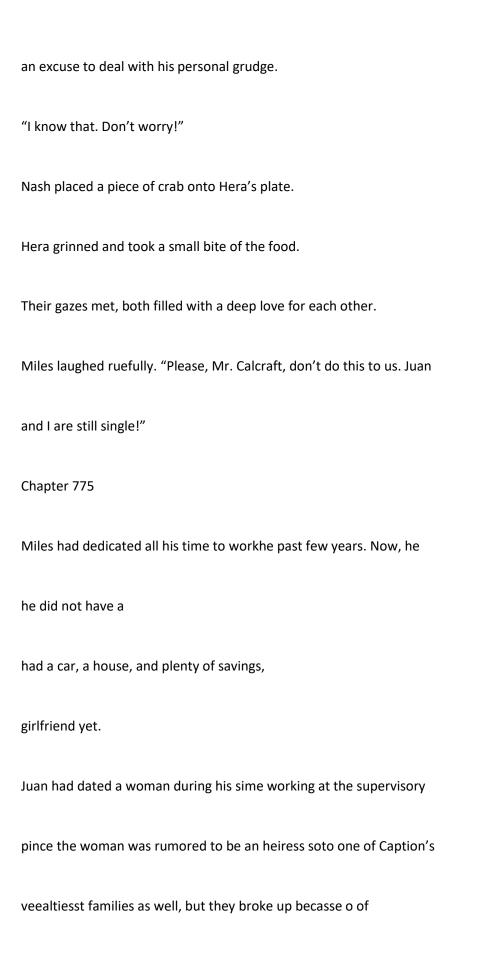
Department, she whispered, "Nash, you must make sure you separate

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



ccompatible cersonalities.

yan mcked up her glass and pursed her lips before saying, Let's

naaeeacosstco our first dinner together as colleagues!!"

Yes, yessaa toss!!"

Miles pinceed is misss up as well and turned to Nash. "Is there e

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

lash smiled banne picked up his glass. "Frankly speaking, there's s

othing more concato say. All of you graduated from law

lave plenty of working experience too

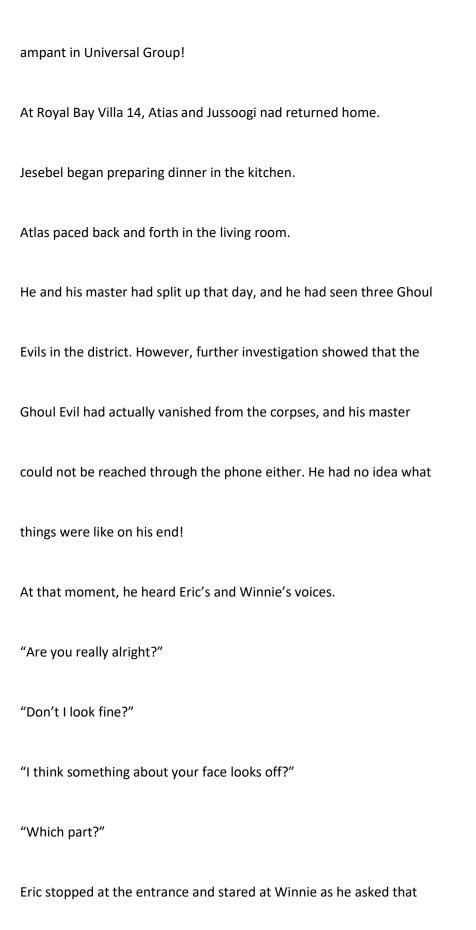
candid

You're more welHardorned in your work than I am, and I h

ou'll continue setting good example for everyone else. Rem

what got you into this celd in the first place, and keep that motiv

n mind when setting stramohtitne torbie pracuces that are runn



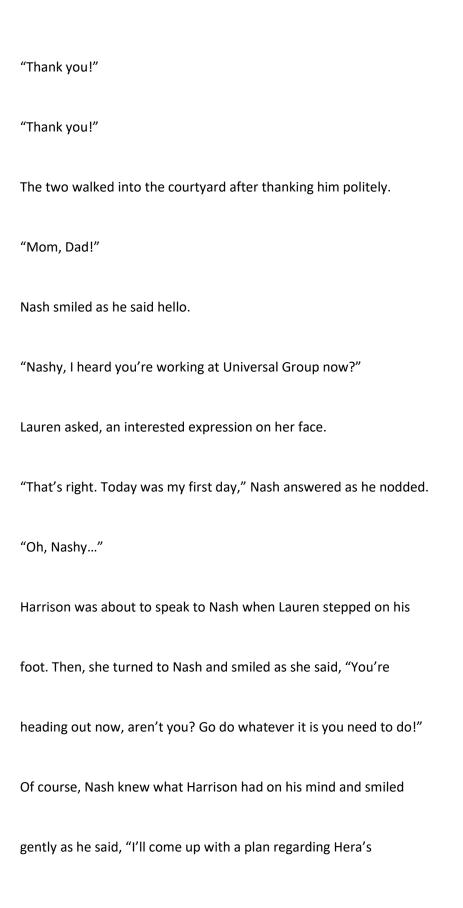




Atlas immediately rifled through his master's bag for sticky wheat.
However, Eric had used up all his sticky wheat when battling the
ghoul earlier.
Jesebel said, "I bought some sticky wheat today. I'll go get it…"
As she spoke, she hurried to the kitchen and filled a bowl with sticky
wheat.
Atlas immediately 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.

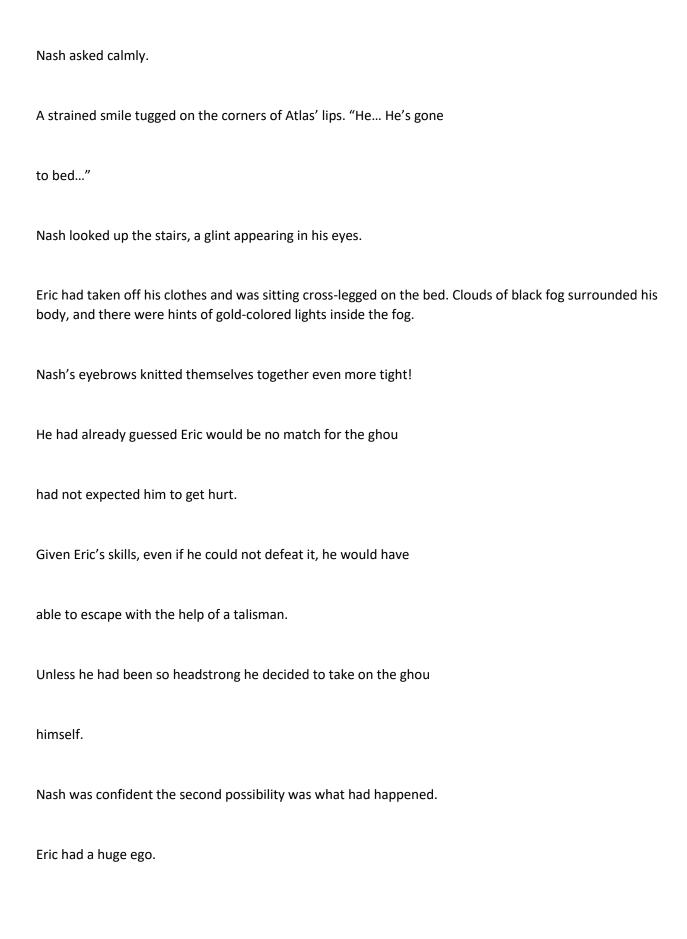
Atlas stared at his master's wound, which looked like a burn wound. The redness of the wound had faded significantly, but it had not fully faded yet.
"Master, why
y don't we get Master Nash to look at your wound?"
"No It's alright!"
Eric was in so much pain that he began shuddering.
Despite that, he 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.



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?"

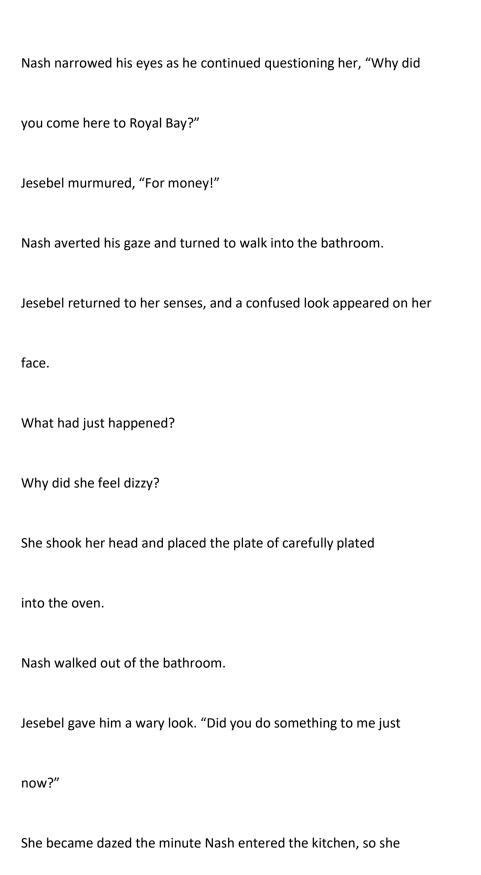


He must have wanted to defeat a ghoul by himself so that he could earn bragging rights. Ghouls were chock full of ghoul poison, which was extremely toxic. Getting bitten or scratched would result in immediate infection. Eric had mastered the Nine Breath Profound Technique, which would allow him to gain 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.



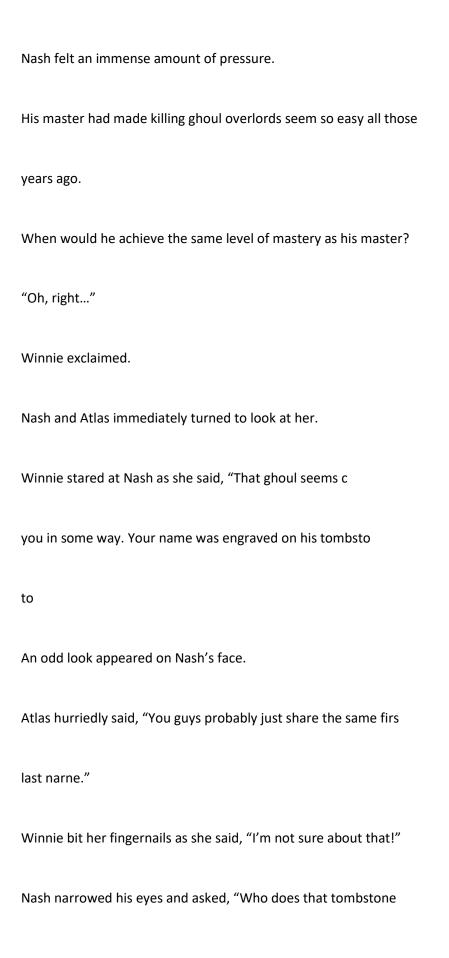
guessed he had performed a Path technique on her. Nash grinned. "You're anemic, which is why you occasionally feel dizzy. Remember to eat more foods that are rich in iron!" Surprised, Jesebel asked, "How could you tell that?" SShe was ashamed to admit it. As a dietitian, she should be taking bbetter 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!" Jessceelaaughed. "I was born with this disease. Medicine won't be errecove

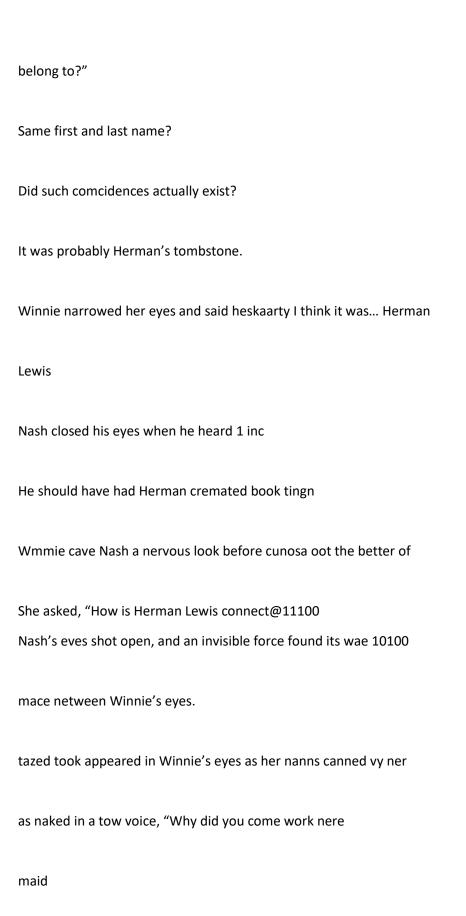
Nash could not be bothered to explain himself further and said flatly,"
It's free anyways so why not just try it?"
He walked out of the kitchen after saying that.
There was nothings shoddy about Jesebel.
In that case, it had to beeWinnie.
He had been suspicious of her since that morning.
Why would any decent woninamaatiow her undergarments to be visib
to an outsider, let alone one win was a male?  Chapter 778
Chapter 776
Wiriniae placed the freshly brewed tea on the coffee table and then floppeet onto the couch to scroll through her phone.
"Whaaa arefined person you are!"
Allas gavee Wine a gloomy look.
He was ontned 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. "Thoooe 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 capabley you tell him!'

Atlas temple throbbed, and he forced himself to keep his cool "Do
you still wam 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 cloudss above the grounds when we arrived at the entrance.
"Sir Eric rushed ima the cremincery when he realized something wass
amiss, but the semuriy quart at the entrance stopped him. He
wouldn't let him emer the gents, but thankfully, I was a quick
thinker and hatt a huntres
"Get to the point!"
liar
Atlas curied his hands ime sss. Why was this woman such a yapper?
He had already decided that he woud fire her the next day no matter
what his master said.
"Sir Eric used a compass to fique qur where the ghoul was hiding after entering the cemetery, and he used a cedar wooo sword to pierce the ground. The ghoul shot curc the ground and ein 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.





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 sitti 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!"

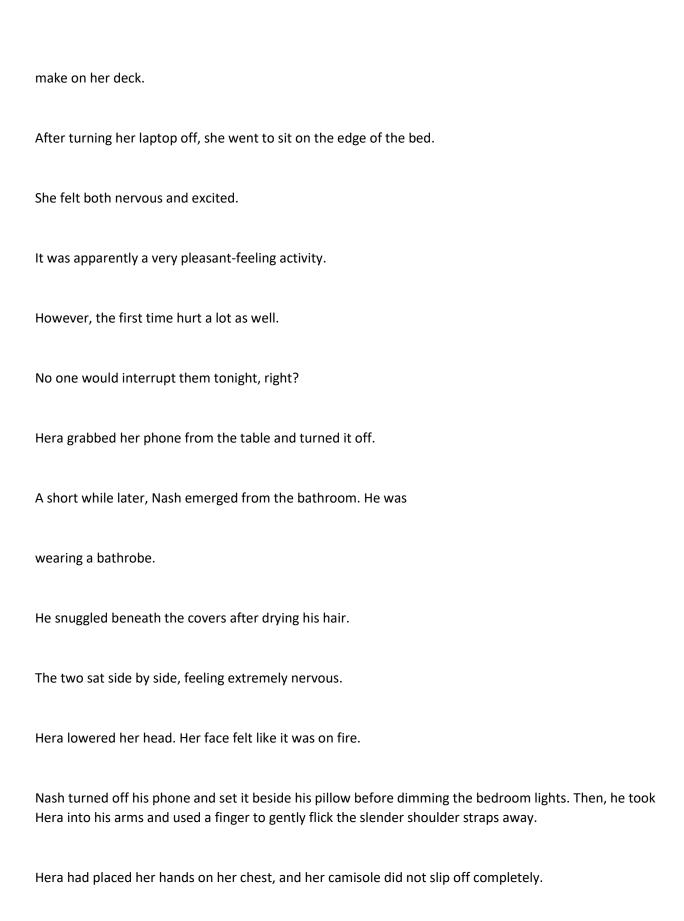
Hera could feel where Nash's hands were, and she blushed as she

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



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