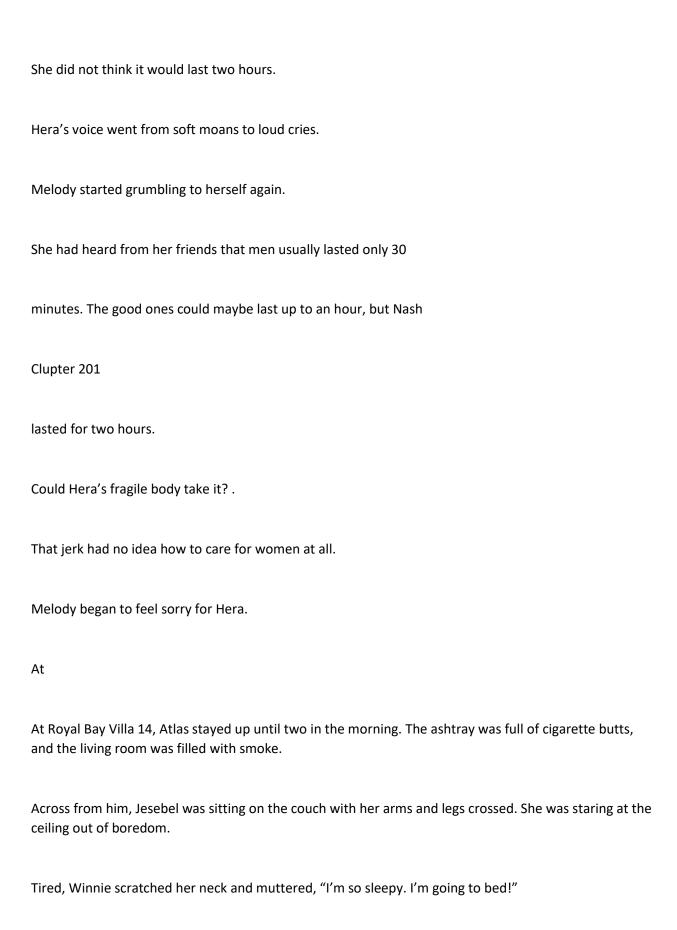
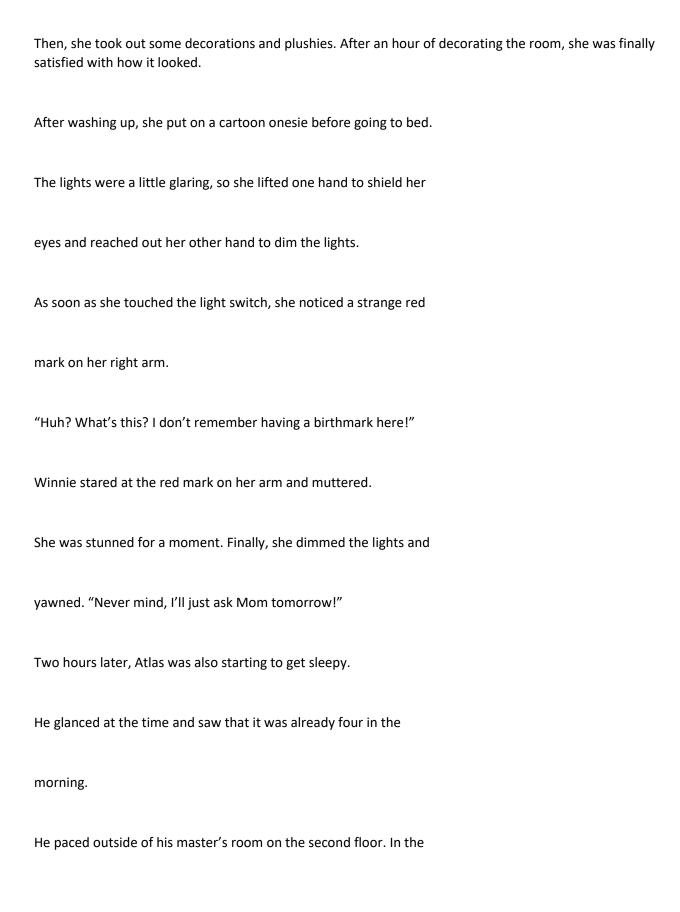
## CEO Bride 781

Chapter 781
Melody had regained strength in both her hands, but she was still anxious.
Just as she was about to pick up the remote control to call someone, she heard some strange noises from afar.
Melody was startled, so she slowly put the remote control back down.
She may not have done it before herself, but she had heard plenty about the topic. She knew what Nash and Hera were doing.
Images of Nash and Hera making love kept running through her mind.
Melody quickly tried to shake off such thoughts while a wave of
sadness hit her.
She was already pushing 30, but she had not met the man of her
dreams yet.
When were they going to finish? She was still waiting to use the toile
Melody lifted the blanket over her head to hide under it and wait
silence.

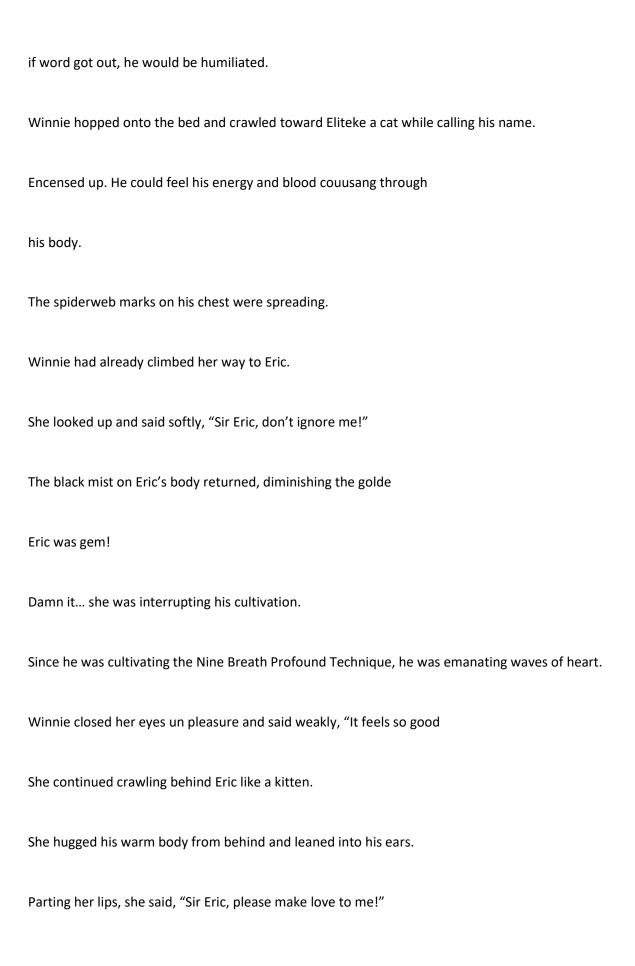


Without regard for Atlas' unhappy expression, she got up and walked to the first-floor guest room.
Atlas looked at Jesebel and said frustratedly, "It's getting late. You should go to sleep too."
"Okay, don't stay up too late!"
Jesebel did not like staying up late. Besides, she was only here for work. According to her usual schedule, she should have finished work a long time ago.
However, after Eric got hurt, she dared not get off work, especially since Atlas was waiting downstairs.
The villa had two floors.
Chap 81
Eric and Atlas stayed on the second floor.
The first floor was for the housekeeping staff like the maids.
Jesebel and Winnie were each assigned a room with an independent
kitchen and bathroom.
Winnie took out her clothes from her suitcase and hung them in the
closet.



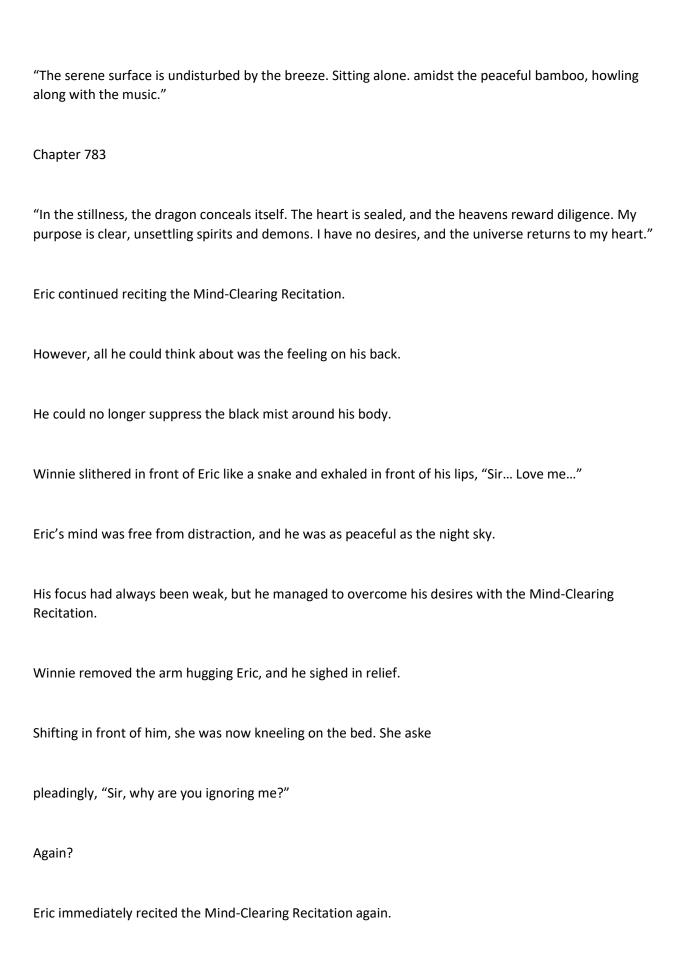
end, he managed to resist the urge to enter.
He went back to his room to smoke another cigarette. He did not even bother to wash up before he fell asleep on the bed.
The room fell silent, and the smart device automatically turned off the living room lights.
Half an hour later, the lights in the living room suddenly turned on
again, and the door to Winnie's room slowly opened
Chapter 782
Winnie walked out of the room with her bare feet and paced around like a zombie.
After walking three rounds around the living room, she went up to the second floor. There was an eerie red glow in her pupils like there was a camera behind her eyes.
In Eric's room on the second floor, he was sitting cross-legged on the bed. He was topless and had his hands in front of his stomach.
Most of the black mist on his body had dissipated, and there was a faint golden glow.
The red spiderweb-like marks on his chest had faded.
The door handle tilted downward, and the door was pushed open with a creak.
Winnie walked in slowly.
Eric's heart skipped a beat.

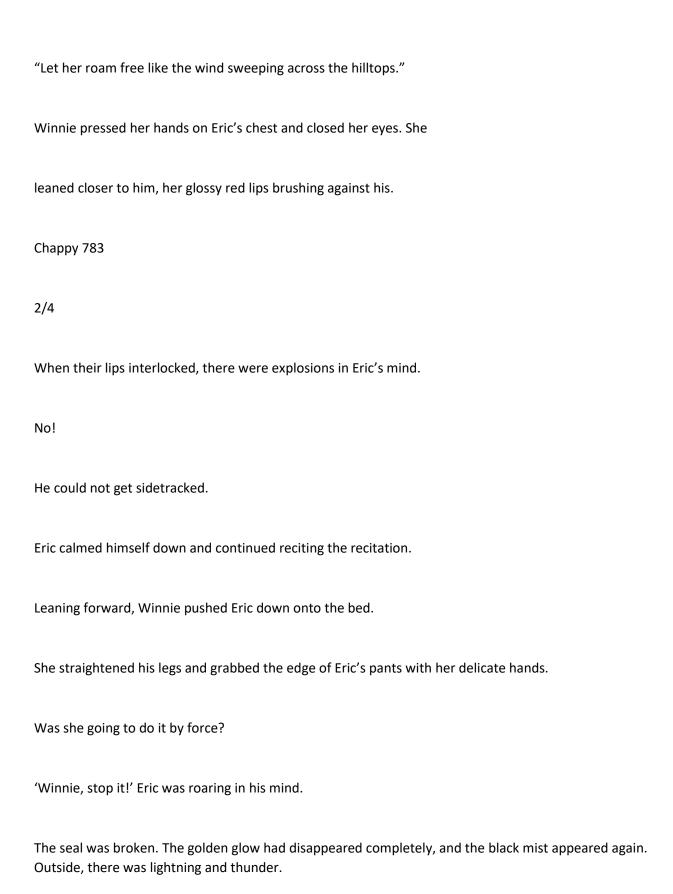
Did he not tell them to leave him alone?
Why was someone still entering his room?
He had placed a seal on himself, keeping himself just barely alive.
Now, he was unable to do something as simple as opening his eyes
In other words, he was half-dead.
Winnie walked to the edge of the bed and slowly turned to face Eric.
There was a red glow in thereeves and a charming smile on her face.
She said, "Sir Eric."
She said, "Sir Eric." Sir?
Sir?
Sir? Winnie?
Sir? Winnie? When Eric heard Winnie's voice, he was immediately reminded of



Unacceptable!
This was too much!
Eric was shouting from within.
He almost broke free from his seal, nearly regaining control of his
body.
Fortunately, he was able to suppress his impatient soul in time.
Ghoul poison would corrode the soul. To prevent the poison from spreading, he had to place himself under a seal.
He was keeping himself barely alive.
Now, there was no way he could lift the seal.
Eric silently recited the Mind-Clearing Recitation to get rid of hi
carnal desires.
"My heart is as calm as water. I'm untainted by the filth of the
material world. Complexities and simplicities intertwine. With a desireless breeze, the universe returns to my heart."

As Eric recited the Mind-Clearing Recitation, his skin started to glow
with a golden hue.
The black mist was gone again.
In the next second, Winnie bit Eric's earlobe from behind him and asked softly, "Sir Eric Do you really not want it?"
Eric's mind was swaying.
Although he was unable to move, he was still conscious and sensitive to touch.
He could feel something smooth through her thin pajamas. It felt as if two soft lumps of cotton were rubbing against his back.
He had not touched a woman for more than 30 years because he wanted to cultivate the Nine Breath Profound Technique. The most contact he had had with a woman was when he got foot massages. Other than that, he had never been this close to a woman before.
At that moment, his heart was on fire.
An evil fire surged inside of him, and his mind grew dark.
He was certain that Winnie was sent here by Peter.
Peter wanted to use Winnie to get rid of the energy he had culti
inside of him.

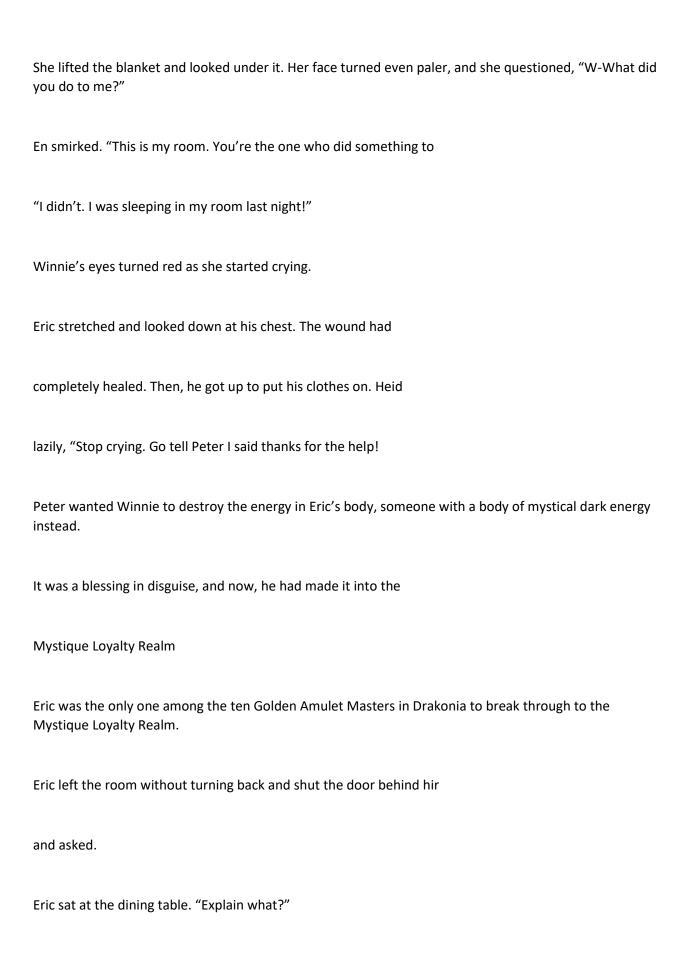




Eric suddenly opened his eyes, and his pupils were completely bl His lips turned from white to dark purple as if he was possessed
At the same time, Winnie moved her body down.
There were explosions in Eric's mind once more.
A cool sensation spread throughout his body.
Eric's dark eyes regained clarity.
A brilliant golden glow appeared on his body again.
Eric stared at Winnie in a daze while his heart pounded.
Mystical dark energy!
Winnie had a body of mystical dark energy!
If a body of supreme light energy lost its virginity, its energy would be
lost.
However, if it became one with a body of mystical dark energy, not only would the body preserve its virginity, but the combination of both energies would greatly enhance its inner power.
"Ah It hurts" Winnie cried helplessly.

Eric stretched out his hands to grip her slender waist.
It was eight in the morning the next day.
Jesebel had already prepared a nutritious breakfast of sandwiches.
and eggs.
Atlas frowned and asked, "Where's Winnie?"
The helpers at Royal Bay started work at seven in the mor
Although Winnie and Jesebel were not recruited from the housekeeping company, they should still start work accordi
Royal Bay's working hours.
Jesebel shook her head and said, "I don't know. Maybe she's st sleeping!"
Winnie was still young, and judging from her naive-looking face, s looked like she grew up spoiled. It was normal for someone like h to sleep in.
Atlas walked up to Winnie's door gloomily and knocked the door hard.
"Winnie, if you don't want to work, get out of Royal Bay!"
He had been wanting to fire her since yesterday, and it seemed like

Even after a long while, no one had come to open the door. Atlas
forcefully turned the doorknob and realized that the door was not
locked.
When he entered the room, he saw that it was empty.
Atlas came out and asked with confusion, "Did she leave on her own?"
Then, he sneered, "It's a good thing she left. She would've pissed me off if she stayed!"
Jesebel said, "In that case, you have to hire a new maid. I'm only in charge of cooking and washing the dishes. I'm not going to do anything else!"
As soon as Jesebel said that, Winnie's scream came from ups The two of them immediately looked toward Eric's room.
Chapter 784
In Eric's room on the second floor, Winnie was pale-faced as she
stared at Eric.
Her eyes were filled with fear.
Why was she in Eric's room?

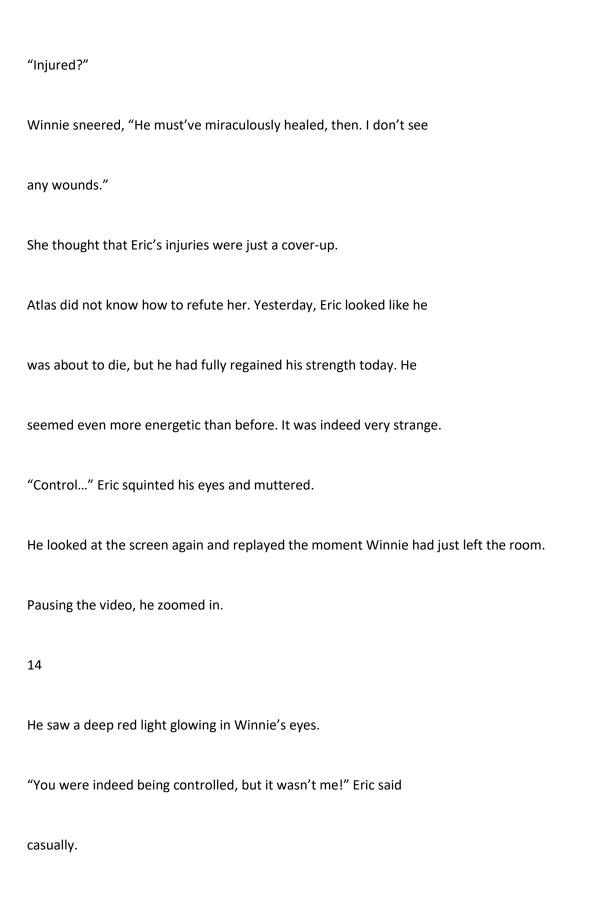


Seeing Eric in full swing made Atlas feel much better. "Last night, you and Winnie"
"Peter sent her here," Eric said calmly.
"That's not possible. Nash used Path techniques to hypnotize her last night. He asked her why she came to Royal Bay to work, but she never mentioned Peter!" Atlas said in surprise.
"Is that so?"
Eric raised his eyebrows.
He was well aware of Nash's methods.
If Nash did not get anything from Winnie, there was no reason for her
to be acting weird.
Eric took a bite out of the pastry and said in a low voice," check
the living room surveillance camera."
Atlas got up and walked toward the surveillance room.
Meanwhile, Winnie walked out of Eric's room while holding walls for support. She limped down the stairs, wincing in pa
every step.

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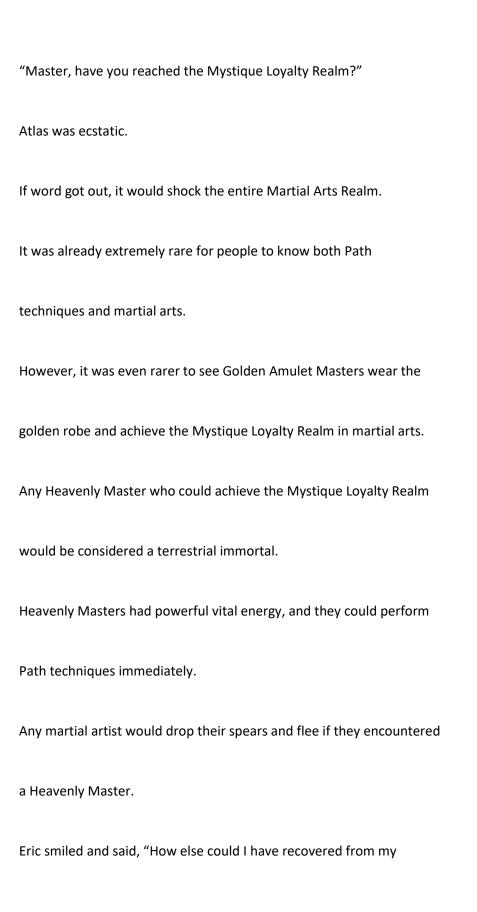
Jesebel went over to help Winnie. Seeing the blood on her legs and the hickeys on her neck, she could imagine how rough Eric was last
night.
Winnie gritted her teeth. Her face was extremely red.
Jesebel asked, "Are you going back to your room or-
"I want to see Eric!"
Winnie gnashed her teeth together.
Hearing that, Jesebel helped Winnie walk over to the dining table.
"Eric, give me back my innocence!" Winnie glared at Eric and shouted.
Smiling, Eric said, "You were the one who made the first move last
night. I should be the one asking you to give me back my innocence!"
"Shameless piece of shit!"
Winnie felt so aggrieved she almost threw herself into Jeseb
and cried.

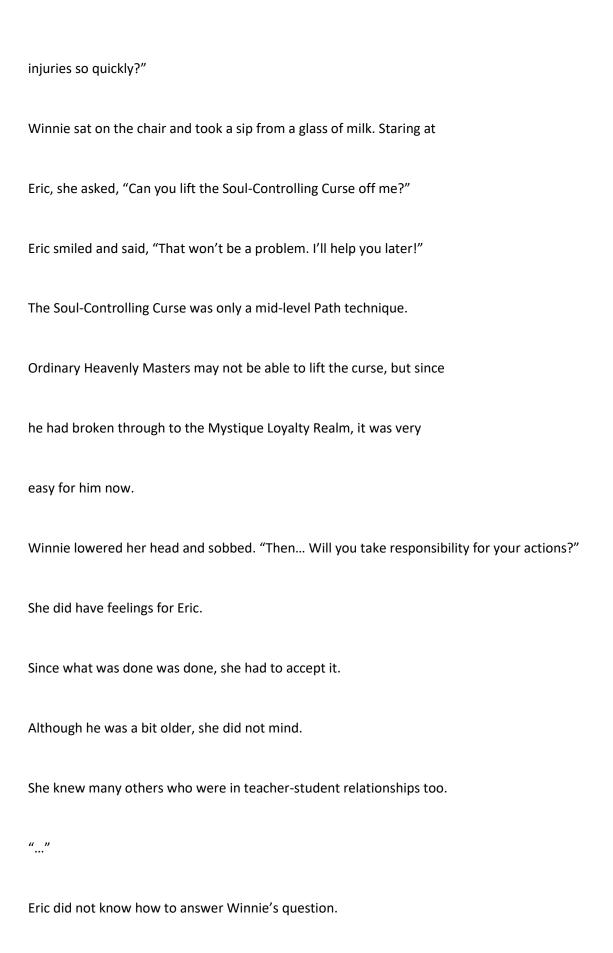
Right then, Atlas walked out of the surveillance room with his p
He showed his master the video of Winnie coming out of her ro
last night.
His phone was on the table, so Winnie tiptoed to peek at it.
On the screen, she was seen walking out of her room. She looked like she was sleepwalking. She circled the room a few times before
Chap 785
2/4
walking up to the second floor.
Eric looked at Winnie and asked coldly, "Is there anything else you'd like to tell me?"
Winnie turned pale from disbelief. "T-That's impossible."
Jesebel asked, "Do you suffer from sleepwalking?"
Winnie quickly shook her head and said, "No! I've never sleepwalked before!"
Suddenly, she stared at Eric and said, "You're a Heavenly Master. You must've controlled me with your Path techniques!"
Atlas's expression sank. "How dare you accuse him? My master was badly injured last night. How could he have controlled you?"



Winnie suddenly recalled the birthmark on her arm. She lifted her sleeves, revealing her fair skin. She asked, "Do you know what this is?"
Eric squinted at it and said, "That's the Ursa Sect's Soul-Controlling Curse. You're under a Path technique curse. The person who did this can remotely control your soul, but you wouldn't be aware of it. That's why you were sleepwalking!"
That was why Nash could not ask Winnie her true intentions of coming here.
Winnie had no idea what her soul was going to do.
Winnie said with confusion, "I've never done anything to offend
anyone. Who's trying to harm me?"
Eric said in a deep voice, "They're not trying to harm you. They're trying to get to me through you. I have a body of supreme light energy, and I've been cultivating the Nine Breath Profound Technique
since I was a child.
"Only people with supreme light energy in their bodies can do that, and they can never have sexual intercourse, or else all their progress
will be lost. It might even put their lives in danger"
Eric looked at Winnie with mixed feelings.
She was a victim too.
It was Peter who cast the Soul-Controlling Curse on Winnie to get to

him.
Winnie was unconvinced, so she asked doubtfully, "Why aren't you
dead, then?"
Chapter 786
Under normal circumstances, Atlas would have scolded Winnie for disrespecting his master. Did she think she could get away with.
saying that?
However, he dared not say a word now.
There was a chance that Winnie would become his master's wife!
"Because your body has mystical dark energy!"
Eric stared at Winnie's tear-stained face. His gaze softened as he said, "The Path gives rise to one thing, and that one thing gives rise to two things. Two things give rise to three things, and in the end, it
culminates in a myriad of things.
"There's a light side and a dark side to everything. It's only when the two sides come together that we're able to create perfect harmony. The mystical dark energy in your body and the supreme light energy in my body complement each other, leading me to break through to a
new realm!"





He had been alone for so many years. Everywhere he went felt like	
home to him.	
He was not used to having women around him.	
Plus, he would have to live in Clear Dew Court in the future.	
Would she be willing to give up everything and live in a secluded	
mountain with him to cultivate?	
However, she had a body of mystical dark energy.	
If they were together, his future cultivation would produce double the	
results with less effort.	
Perhaps he could even challenge the unreachable Profound Oriental	
Realm.	
Eric was in a dilemma.	
Jesebel looked at the jerk and said, "Since you slept with her, you	
should take responsibility for your actions. Otherwise, you'll regret	

for the rest of your life, and this will be as far as you'll ever come with
your cultivation!"
She was not a martial artist, but she knew that they had to be on a
righteous path to cultivate. If there was a flaw in their mind, it would
be hard for them to achieve the next realm.
Eric glanced at Jesebel in surprise. She knew her stuff.
She was right. If he had regrets, it would be unrealistic to want to
achieve the Profound Oriental Realm.
Eric recalled the beautiful time he had last night and asked, "Does it not bother you that I'm much older?"
Winnie snorted. "Yes! I hate you! I hate you, you stupid old man!"
Atlas smiled and said, "Master Eric has achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm now, so his lifespan will be much longer than that of a normal
person. It'll delay his aging too. 40 or 50 years later, he might still look
the same as he does now!"
After hearing that, Winnie and Jesebel widened their eyes in surprise.

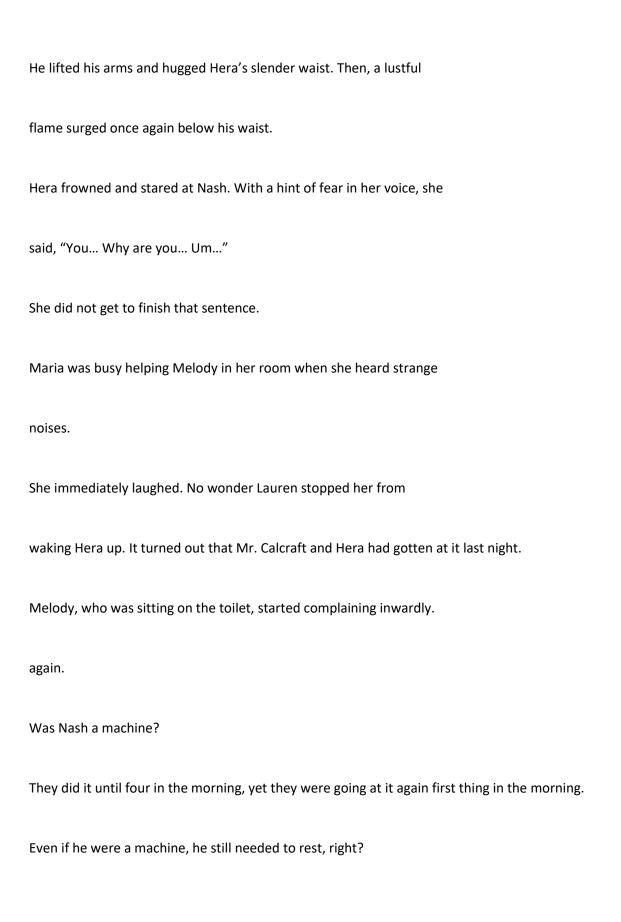
It was every woman's dream to stay young forever.
Who would not want to stay 18 forever?
Chapter 787
Soon, the excitement in Winnie's and Jesebel's eyes was gone. They
were just ordinary people. Not only was Eric a martial artist, but he was the best among the best. It would be hard for ordinary people like
them to reach his level.
Winnie bit her lip and said, "I'll marry you when I graduate. Don't forget to prepare a wedding gift of 30 grand!"
"30 grand?"
Atlas looked shocked.
Winnie's face was flushed. She said with embarrassment, "That's what my dad asked for, but you don't have to give me that much."
Atlas smiled and said, "Mrs. Sands, you misunderstood me. What I meant is that you're not only looking down on my master, but you're also looking down on me, his disciple. I'm someone who donates three million to charity!"
Eric was his master. If he only gave his bride 30,000 dollars, he would be laughed at by his wealthy friends.





Smiling, Lauren said, "Their phones are turned off. They obviously
don't want to be disturbed!"
Harrison's face lit up. "Are you saying we're going to become grandparents?"
Lauren sighed. "I can't say for sure, and I don't even know if they want.
children!"
Chuckling, he said, "If you want grandchildren, you should let her do her thing!"
In the front yard, Jasper opened the car door. After the couple got in,
he put on his sunglasses and drove off.
The unkempt old man was munching on a sandwich while sitting on
the side of the road. He muttered, "That loser is so useless that he's
doing odd jobs for Nash!"
He turned to Villa 14 and squinted, saying, "The man hasn't even
reached 40, yet he achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm. With his insane talent, he'll definitely reach the Profound Oriental Realm soon!"







In the time it took to make the call, Hera had fallen asleep. Nash smirked, looking at the hickeys on her neck and lips. He noticed a few missed calls on his phone, so he looked through the call records. Lynn and Fabian called too, but the most recent call was from Eric half an hour ago. Nash quickly washed up, put on some clothes, and walked out of the room to call Eric back. Eric answered the phone instantly. He said smilingly, "Nashy, did you come to see me last night?" "Yes, I went to see if you were hurt!" "Pfft! As if a little ghoul could hurt me!" Eric said disapprovingly. "I'm glad you're fine. If you're free, I can go over so that we can talk, Nash said like he had read Eric's mind. "I'll go to your place!"







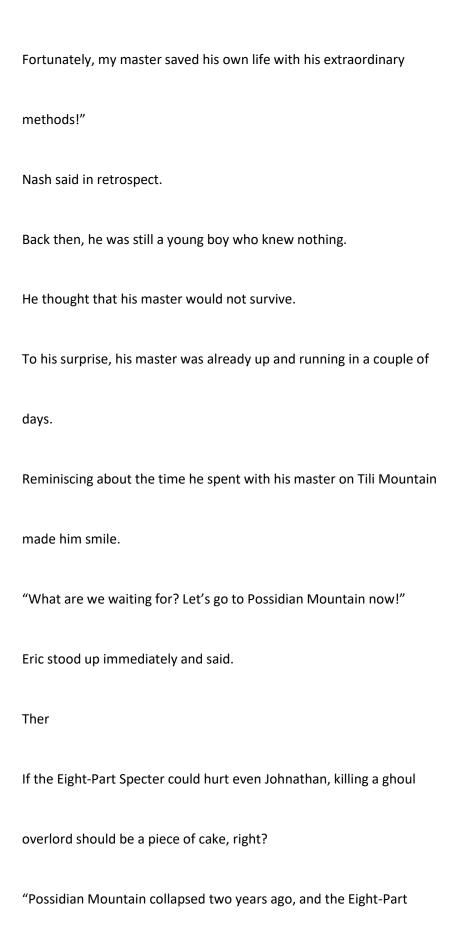
Eric glared at Nash and said, "Easy for you to say. The ghouls in De'anne Cemetery are at least a thousand years old. If a thousand-
year-old ghoul is so easy to deal with, we wouldn't have needed you
to take care of the ghoul overlord in the north!"
Yesterday, he had experienced the power of the ghoul overlord
firsthand. Even with his Pathwielder, the Demon-Sealing Nails, he
could not trap the ghoul, let alone defeat it.
Nash stopped joking around and said seriously, "To be honest with you, I have no idea how to deal with that thing!"
Eric's expression sank. "Didn't your master take you to kill a ghoul overlord?"
Nash laughed. "My master turned that ghoul into a pulp with a single slap!"
Eric's mouth twitched.
Everyone who followed the Path knew who Johnathan Calcraft was, but only a few had seen him in action.
Jonathan had already peaked. There was no need for Nash to
continue praising him.
Killing a ghoul with a slap

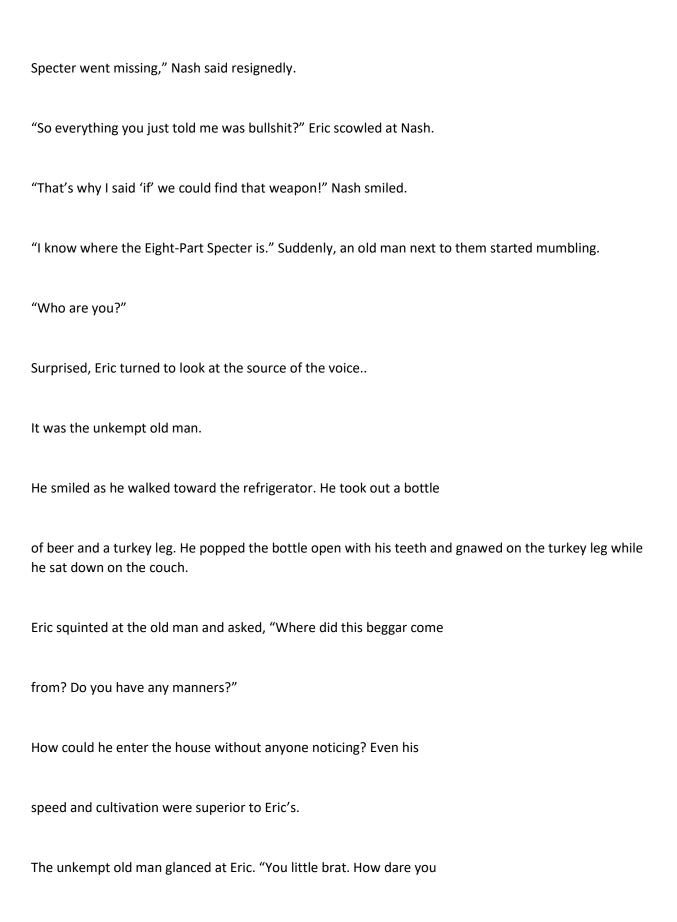
How much power did he possess?
"I heard that your master has ascended What exactly is ascension
about?"
Eric asked suddenly.
In the Path, ascension meant death, but some called it
immortalization.
Nash said contemptuously, "You're the master of Clear Dew Court.
Why are you asking me?"
Eric said with embarrassment, "I don't know much about these
4/4
things. There are many different schools of the Path, and each of them has its own opinion. I don't know what to believe!"
Nash took out a pack of cigarettes from the coffee table and threw a cigarette at Eric. He lit it up and inhaled deeply before smiling at him, saying, "It's good that he's dead. Maybe he became a god. Either way, he's in a different world now!"
Even Johnathan's disciple did not understand it, let alone Eric.

Jonathan had never explained it to Nash.
"Forget it, let's not talk about this. We're still far from his level! Since we can't think of a way, we'll use our own method. If that doesn't
work, we'll join forces with the other eight Heavenly Masters to reactivate the formation your master did previously," Eric said while smoking.
"The Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation?" Nash narrowed his
eyes.
Ten Heavenly Masters could join forces and activate the Heaven and Earth Extinction Formation created by his master. Once reactivated, all the righteous energy in Drakonia would converge into nine mighty.
sword forms.
They were capable of defending gods, annihilating demons, and
exerting even greater suppression on other monsters and spirits.
"The extinction formation was created by my master to prevent the supernatural beings enshrined in other countries from causing
trouble. It can only be used three times. It's best to not use this formation unless absolutely necessary!"
Chapter 790
"What if the situation worsens and becomes uncontrollable?"

Eric was aware that the extinction formation had to be used with caution, but the ghoul overlord was almost half as strong as a practitioner in the Profound Oriental Realm. Although Eric's strength had increased, it would still be difficult to subdue the ghoul overlord. Since Nash did not have a better solution either, this was the last resort. "If we can find that weapon, dealing with the ghouls will be much easier!" Nash narrowed his eyes. "What weapon?" Eric immediately asked. "The Eight-Part Scepter of Zaloria's Possidian Sect!" "Eight-Part Scepter?" Eric had never heard of this weapon before, so he asked curiously, "Can that weapon really kick their ass?" "Even my master has been injured by this weapon before!" No words were needed to explain how powerful the weapon was if even Nash's master got hurt by it. Eric's pupils constricted after hearing that. Nash's master, Jonathan, had already made a formidable name for

himself in martial arts.
If Johnathan could kill a ghoul overlord as powerful as a practitioner in the Profound Oriental Realm with a mere slap, his strength must
have been terrifying.
If someone like him was injured by the Eight-Part Specter, just how
powerful was that weapon?
"The Eight-Part Specter is an exquisite artifact that was passed down
from ancient times. It's embedded with relics left by eight successful
priests after they passed away. For centuries, followers of the
Possidian Sect have prayed day and night to this sacred relic!
"About ten years ago, turmoil struck Zaloria's mythism community.
Some of the Possidian Sect's followers stole the specter to control
mythism in Zaloria. Many priests attempted to stop them, but the mighty power of the specter led to their tragic demise!
"My master took back the specter at the cost of a serious injury.





talk to me like that? Do you know who saved your life yesterday?"  $\ \ \,$ 

Eric was startled. He remembered that someone had dragged him

outside of the cemetery and away from the ghoul yesterday. Standing

up, he put his hands together. "Thank you, sir, for saving my life!"