

## **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.

She did not think it would last two hours.

Hera's voice went from soft moans to loud cries.

Melody started grumbling to herself again.

She had heard from her friends that men usually lasted only 30

minutes. The good ones could maybe last up to an hour, but Nash

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lasted for two hours.

Could Hera's fragile body take it? .

That jerk had no idea how to care for women at all.

Melody began to feel sorry for Hera.

At

At Royal Bay Villa 14, Atlas stayed up until two in the morning. The ashtray was full of cigarette butts, and the living room was filled with smoke.

Across from him, Jesebel was sitting on the couch with her arms and legs crossed. She was staring at the ceiling out of boredom.

Tired, Winnie scratched her neck and muttered, "I'm so sleepy. I'm going to bed!"

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.

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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.

Then, she took out some decorations and plushies. After an hour of decorating the room, she was finally satisfied with how it looked.

After washing up, she put on a cartoon onesie before going to bed.

The lights were a little glaring, so she lifted one hand to shield her eyes and reached out her other hand to dim the lights.

As soon as she touched the light switch, she noticed a strange red mark on her right arm.

“Huh? What’s this? I don’t remember having a birthmark here!”

Winnie stared at the red mark on her arm and muttered.

She was stunned for a moment. Finally, she dimmed the lights and yawned. “Never mind, I’ll just ask Mom tomorrow!”

Two hours later, Atlas was also starting to get sleepy.

He glanced at the time and saw that it was already four in the morning.

He paced outside of his master’s room on the second floor. In the

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."

Sir?

Winnie?

When Eric heard Winnie's voice, he was immediately reminded of

Nash's reminder.

Could it be that his brilliant life would ultimately come to an end in

the hands of a little kid?

if word got out, he would be humiliated.

Winnie hopped onto the bed and crawled toward Eliteke a cat while calling his name.

Encensed up. He could feel his energy and blood couusang through

his body.

The spiderweb marks on his chest were spreading.

Winnie had already climbed her way to Eric.

She looked up and said softly, "Sir Eric, don't ignore me!"

The black mist on Eric's body returned, diminishing the golde

Eric was gem!

Damn it... she was interrupting his cultivation.

Since he was cultivating the Nine Breath Profound Technique, he was emanating waves of heart.

Winnie closed her eyes un pleasure and said weakly, "It feels so good

She continued crawling behind Eric like a kitten.

She hugged his warm body from behind and leaned into his ears.

Parting her lips, she said, "Sir Eric, please make love to me!"

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 his  
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.

“The serene surface is undisturbed by the breeze. Sitting alone. amidst the peaceful bamboo, howling along with the music.”

## Chapter 783

“In the stillness, the dragon conceals itself. The heart is sealed, and the heavens reward diligence. My purpose is clear, unsettling spirits and demons. I have no desires, and the universe returns to my heart.”

Eric continued reciting the Mind-Clearing Recitation.

However, all he could think about was the feeling on his back.

He could no longer suppress the black mist around his body.

Winnie slithered in front of Eric like a snake and exhaled in front of his lips, “Sir... Love me...”

Eric’s mind was free from distraction, and he was as peaceful as the night sky.

His focus had always been weak, but he managed to overcome his desires with the Mind-Clearing Recitation.

Winnie removed the arm hugging Eric, and he sighed in relief.

Shifting in front of him, she was now kneeling on the bed. She aske

pleadingly, “Sir, why are you ignoring me?”

Again?

Eric immediately recited the Mind-Clearing Recitation again.

“Let her roam free like the wind sweeping across the hilltops.”

Winnie pressed her hands on Eric’s chest and closed her eyes. She

leaned closer to him, her glossy red lips brushing against his.

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When their lips interlocked, there were explosions in Eric’s mind.

No!

He could not get sidetracked.

Eric calmed himself down and continued reciting the recitation.

Leaning forward, Winnie pushed Eric down onto the bed.

She straightened his legs and grabbed the edge of Eric’s pants with her delicate hands.

Was she going to do it by force?

‘Winnie, stop it!’ Eric was roaring in his mind.

The seal was broken. The golden glow had disappeared completely, and the black mist appeared again. Outside, there was lightning and thunder.

Eric suddenly opened his eyes, and his pupils were completely black. 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

now was the chance.

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 up 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?

She lifted the blanket and looked under it. Her face turned even paler, and she questioned, “W-What did you do to me?”

En smirked. “This is my room. You’re the one who did something to

“I didn’t. I was sleeping in my room last night!”

Winnie’s eyes turned red as she started crying.

Eric stretched and looked down at his chest. The wound had

completely healed. Then, he got up to put his clothes on. Heid

lazily, “Stop crying. Go tell Peter I said thanks for the help!

Peter wanted Winnie to destroy the energy in Eric’s body, someone with a body of mystical dark energy instead.

It was a blessing in disguise, and now, he had made it into the

Mystique Loyalty Realm

Eric was the only one among the ten Golden Amulet Masters in Drakonia to break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Eric left the room without turning back and shut the door behind him

and asked.

Eric sat at the dining table. “Explain what?”

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.



## Chapter 785

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

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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?"

“Injured?”

Winnie sneered, “He must’ve miraculously healed, then. I don’t see any wounds.”

She thought that Eric’s injuries were just a cover-up.

Atlas did not know how to refute her. Yesterday, Eric looked like he was about to die, but he had fully regained his strength today. He seemed even more energetic than before. It was indeed very strange.

“Control...” Eric squinted his eyes and muttered.

He looked at the screen again and replayed the moment Winnie had just left the room.

Pausing the video, he zoomed in.

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He saw a deep red light glowing in Winnie’s eyes.

“You were indeed being controlled, but it wasn’t me!” Eric said casually.

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!"

“Master, have you reached the Mystique Loyalty Realm?”

Atlas was ecstatic.

If word got out, it would shock the entire Martial Arts Realm.

It was already extremely rare for people to know both Path

techniques and martial arts.

However, it was even rarer to see Golden Amulet Masters wear the

golden robe and achieve the Mystique Loyalty Realm in martial arts.

Any Heavenly Master who could achieve the Mystique Loyalty Realm

would be considered a terrestrial immortal.

Heavenly Masters had powerful vital energy, and they could perform

Path techniques immediately.

Any martial artist would drop their spears and flee if they encountered

a Heavenly Master.

Eric smiled and said, “How else could I have recovered from my

injuries so quickly?”

Winnie sat on the chair and took a sip from a glass of milk. Staring at

Eric, she asked, “Can you lift the Soul-Controlling Curse off me?”

Eric smiled and said, “That won’t be a problem. I’ll help you later!”

The Soul-Controlling Curse was only a mid-level Path technique.

Ordinary Heavenly Masters may not be able to lift the curse, but since

he had broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm, it was very

easy for him now.

Winnie lowered her head and sobbed. “Then... Will you take responsibility for your actions?”

She did have feelings for Eric.

Since what was done was done, she had to accept it.

Although he was a bit older, she did not mind.

She knew many others who were in teacher-student relationships too.

“...”

Eric did not know how to answer Winnie’s question.

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.

“If Master Eric gets married, I’ll give you 150 million dollars!” Atlas

said.

Jesebel raised her eyebrows in shock, but she did not question Atlas. She believed that the Kennedys were capable enough.

She peeked at Eric and sighed.

She deliberately got close to Atlas so that she could marry rich, but

after seeing Eric, Atlas did not seem that impressive anymore.

She had considered approaching Eric instead, but Winnie had already

slept with him on the first day.

It seemed like she would have to settle for the handsome and wealthy

Atlas!

“150 million dollars? I’ll remember what you said!”

Winnie raised her eyebrows.

Eric found the situation absurd, so he said, “Enough, let’s have

breakfast. I need to go to Nash’s house later.”

At Nash's villa, Lauren and Harrison were here to pick Hera up for work.

When Lauren saw the untouched breakfast, she frowned and said,

Maria, is Hera not up yet?"

"Yes, she should already be awake at this time. I don't know why

she's not up yet! I wasn't sure if she had work today, so I didn't dare

to wake her up." Maria looked worried.

Lauren took her phone out to call Hera.

Her phone was turned off, so she called Nash.

His phone was off too.

Harrison laughed. "She must've overslept. Maria, go wake her up!"

Lauren smiled and said, "It's fine. Let her sleep!"

Then, Lauren dragged Harrison out.

Harrison looked surprised. "What are you doing? Hera has an

important meeting to chair today!"

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!"

After saying that, he turned to look at Nash's villa. With a smile that revealed his yellow teeth, he said, "But he's still way behind Nash!"

## Chapter 788

When the passersby saw him talking to himself, they all looked at him with disgust. Some even called the property management and told

them to kick that beggar out.

Several security guards heard the captain's orders on the intercom

and said, "Captain, that beggar runs fast. We can't catch him at all!"

"Just do it for the sake of doing it. Mr. Calcraft told me that the old

man is a friend of his!"

"Yes, sir!"

The security guards walked toward the unkempt old man.

As usual, the old man ran away. In the blink of an eye, he was already a hundred meters away.

In the master bedroom on the second floor of Nash's villa, Nash

opened his eyes and stared at Hera. She was lying on top of him like

an octopus. Slowly, a smile appeared on his face.

He lifted his arms and hugged Hera's slender waist. Then, a lustful

flame surged once again below his waist.

Hera frowned and stared at Nash. With a hint of fear in her voice, she

said, "You... Why are you... Um..."

She did not get to finish that sentence.

Maria was busy helping Melody in her room when she heard strange

noises.

She immediately laughed. No wonder Lauren stopped her from

waking Hera up. It turned out that Mr. Calcrafft and Hera had gotten at it last night.

Melody, who was sitting on the toilet, started complaining inwardly.

again.

Was Nash a machine?

They did it until four in the morning, yet they were going at it again first thing in the morning.

Even if he were a machine, he still needed to rest, right?

She wondered if Hera would get out of bed at all today.

At ten in the morning, the commotion in Nash's room stopped.

Hera did not even have the strength to lift a finger.

Her face was crimson red, and her hair was scattered on the pillow

Her

eyes were half closed when she said feebly, "Call my dad and tell him to apply for a leave for me."

There was no way she was going to work!

Getting out of bed alone was almost impossible.

Panting, Nash picked up his phone and called Harrison.

"Hello, Nashy?"

"Mr. Lewis, um... Hera isn't feeling well today. Sorry to trouble you and

Mrs. Lewis!" said Nash, trying to sound normal.

"Okay, take good care of her!" Harrison said happily.

Chant

They bade each other goodbye and hung up.



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 dared not let Nash know that he slept with a young woman.

“Sure. I’ll see you later!”

Nash hung up.

Then, he called Fabian.

Fabian had heard about what Nash did, so he called to praise him.

“I thought it was an emergency. If it’s not important, don’t call me! I’m

a busy man!” Nash said teasingly.

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“Ungrateful bastard!”

Fabian cursed before hanging up.

Smiling, Nash then called Lynn.

“Mr. Calcraft, did you oversleep?” Lynn asked cautiously.

“No, I have other plans. I don’t think I’ll be able to go to the company

today. How are things going?”

“A group of foreign clients came to our company for inspection. Mr. Lindon also asked us not to disturb the Purchasing Department and

Business Department,” Lynn said carefully, afraid that Nash would get

angry.

“Have you seen the clients?”

“Yes, they had a large group of inspectors, and they’re all foreigners.”

“We’ll talk after they leave.”

Nash went downstairs and walked straight to the dining table. He grabbed a piece of bread and stuffed it in his mouth.

He had exerted too much strength last night, so he was starving.

Not long after, Eric and Atlas rang the doorbell outside.

Maria went to bring them into the living room.

Nash could tell that there was a difference in Eric’s energy. There

were no fluctuations in his body whatsoever.

With a glance, he noticed that a golden elixir had gathered in his

energy center.

Was he not half dead?

How did he break through to a new realm?

“Hey, I haven’t seen you in one night and you grew some balls?” Nash

teased.

“Hahaha..”

“Although it may be hard for you to accept, I’ve broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm while I was cultivating last night!” Eric grinned from ear to ear.

“Pfft! What’s so great about the Mystique Loyalty Realm?” Nash said disapprovingly.

It was just the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

He could do it in a matter of days!

Eric stopped with the jokes and said, “Let’s talk business. How are we

going to deal with the ghouls?”

Nash smiled and said, “They’re just ghouls. Can’t a strong master in

the Mystique Loyalty Realm like you deal with them?”

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

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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 Zalaria’s mythism community.

Some of the Possidian Sect’s followers stole the specter to control

mythism in Zalaria. 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.

Fortunately, my master saved his own life with his extraordinary methods!”

Nash said in retrospect.

Back then, he was still a young boy who knew nothing.

He thought that his master would not survive.

To his surprise, his master was already up and running in a couple of days.

Reminiscing about the time he spent with his master on Tili Mountain made him smile.

“What are we waiting for? Let’s go to Possidian Mountain now!”

Eric stood up immediately and said.

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If the Eight-Part Specter could hurt even Johnathan, killing a ghoull overlord should be a piece of cake, right?

“Possidian Mountain collapsed two years ago, and the Eight-Part

Specter went missing," Nash said resignedly.

"So everything you just told me was bullshit?" Eric scowled at Nash.

"That's why I said 'if' we could find that weapon!" Nash smiled.

"I know where the Eight-Part Specter is." Suddenly, an old man next to them started mumbling.

"Who are you?"

Surprised, Eric turned to look at the source of the voice..

It was the unkempt old man.

He smiled as he walked toward the refrigerator. He took out a bottle

of beer and a turkey leg. He popped the bottle open with his teeth and gnawed on the turkey leg while he sat down on the couch.

Eric squinted at the old man and asked, "Where did this beggar come

from? Do you have any manners?"

How could he enter the house without anyone noticing? Even his

speed and cultivation were superior to Eric's.

The unkempt old man glanced at Eric. "You little brat. How dare you

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!"