

CEO Bride 791

Chapter 791

The unkempt old man revealed his big yellow teeth with a smile. ”

That’s the way!”

As he spoke, he gnawed on the turkey leg and drank the beer.

Eric turned to look at Nash, who appeared calm. Eric guessed that

this elder must be the one secretly protecting Nash.

Nash smiled and asked, “Sir, do you know where the Eight-Part Scepter is?”

The unkempt old man nodded and said, “Under the command of the

General of the Eastern Territory, there’s a mysterious organization

called Emerald Wren Guard. Within that organization lives a tattooed

priest named Skylar, and he has the Eight-Part Scepter!”

Nash smiled half-heartedly. “Sir, what else do you want to eat? I’ll

make it for you!”

The unkempt old man saw through Nash’s little schemes at a glance. He said calmly, “I will not leave Jonford until you break through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm!”

His duty was to protect Nash.

The Duersons had The Swordsman and Boris. They were probably monitoring him and Bladesman Divus.

They would find a way to attack Nash if he left rashly.

Eric said, "Sir is right. He must stay in Jonford to protect you. Leave it

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to me to find the Eight-Part Scepter!"

The unkempt man ate the turkey leg too quickly and choked. He quickly grabbed the beer on the table and took a gulp. Patting his

chest, he said, "There was no ghoulish overlord before, so Divus and I

had no problems protecting Nash.

"Now that the ghoulish overlord is here, you can't leave Jonford. The ghoulish overlord is giving two old guys like us immense pressure!"

Nash sighed. "I'm refining elixirs, and I don't have time to leave

Jonford!"

The unkempt old man said, "Don't you have a martial brother? He has

a pretty good relationship with the Eastern Territory. You can ask him for help!"

After Nash hesitated for a moment, he nodded and said, "That's the

only way!"

Skylar was under the General of the Eastern Territory, and so was the unkempt old man.

Nash wanted the unkempt old man to make the trip at first, but that idea had fallen through.

He took out his mobile phone and contacted his second martial

brother, Francis. The person who answered the phone was not

Francis but a strange voice.

"Nash Calcraft? Are you looking for the owner of our island? I'm sorry to tell you that the owner is attempting to break through to the

Mystique Loyalty Realm!"

"It's alright then, bye..."

Nash let out a helpless chuckle.

After hanging up the phone, he looked at the unkempt old man again.

“Why are you looking at me? I can only provide you with clues. How to get the Eight-Part Scepter is your business!”

The unkempt old man held the beer in one hand and grabbed two apples from the fruit plate with the other hand, stuffing them into his pocket. He then disappeared in a flash.

Eric curled his lips and said, “This old man...”

“Oh yeah...”

The unkempt old man returned to his original spot.

He glared at Eric. “You wanted to cuss me out, right?”

Eric waved his hands quickly. “Sir, you saved my life. How could I cuss you out?!”

The unkempt old man snorted coldly, then looked at Nash and said, also know that Skylar is in Sagen, and his weakness is the Eight-Part Scepter. He’d carry it around with him, and his power is probably at the peak of the Profound Reality Realm.

“However, if he uses the scepter, even a late Profound Reality Realm

martial artist wouldn’t be his opponent!”

Nash nodded. “Okay, I’ll think of another way!”

The unkempt old man glared at Eric again, as if trying to prevent him from speaking ill of him behind his back. He then walked out slowly.

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Nash was flustered.

The unkempt old man said that Skylar was a tattooed priest, which

meant that this guy was unscrupulous.

It might be difficult to borrow the Eight-Part Scepter from him.

Suddenly, Nash had an idea. The corners of his mouth curled as he

said, "It seems that the only way is..."

Chapter 792

In Sagen, Felicity donned a white dress, and her dark shiny hair was flowing behind her.

She no longer looked like a tough cookie; now, she appeared to be the innocent and sweet girl-next-door type.

Her youthful and delicate features were considered stunning enough to bewitch a city.

Felicity smiled widely as she looked at her beautiful face in the

mirror. "With my looks, what man wouldn't be attracted to me?"

Just during the day, she received news of Lindon Carter's

whereabouts in a small bar in Sagen.

It turned out that Lindon never went abroad at all but had been

staying in Sagen, living a hedonistic life every night.

Dominic Carter managed to deceive the people around him. It was h

careful behavior that led the local Inspection Office to unanimously

believe that Lindon had gone abroad. They even contacted the Inspection Office abroad.

She planned to go look for Lindon. If there was a chance, she might

be able to bring him to justice.

Catching Lindon would definitely be a first-class achievement.

Felicity came downstairs.

In the living room, Caleb, who was holding his child, said in disbelief,”

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Did the sun rise in the west today? Did you put on makeup?”

“What? Why can’t I put on makeup?”

Smiling, Felicity walked to the couch and pinched the chubby cheeks

of the child in Caleb’s arms.

Sneering, Caleb asked, “Have you found a boyfriend?”

Felicity said calmly, “Don’t you worry about my affairs!”

As soon as she said that, the phone rang in her bag.

She took out her mobile phone and saw that it was Nash. Slightly surprised, she answered the call and said softly, "Hey, Nash..."

Upon hearing this, Caleb imitated Felicity's tone and whispered, "Hey, Nashie boy..."

"You wanna die..." Felicity glared at Caleb angrily.

"Huh?" Nash was confused.

"I... I wasn't talking to you..." Felicity quickly explained.

Nash realized that he did not catch Felicity at a good time. Smiling, he said, "Call me back when you're free!"

"I'm free, I'm free! Tell me what's going on!"

Felicity took the phone and walked out.

She went to look around the garage and found that the cheapest car

was a sedan worth more than two million dollars.

She left the villa in that.

Nash told her about the Eight-Part Scepter over the phone.

Felicity drove out of the villa, stopped at the intersection, and said with a frown, "Do you want me to seduce that tattooed priest?"

Smiling, Nash said, "It doesn't count as seduction. It all depends on how you discuss it with him."

Felicity sneered. "Perhaps you've found the wrong person. I should know this priest you're talking about..."

Nash was stunned. "Isn't that better?"

"Better, my ass. I caught him no less than three times in those red- light districts!"

"Well..."

"I'm going to go see Lindon now!" Felicity added.

"Lindon is still in Sagen?"

"Dominic deceived everyone around him. Everyone thought he would

send Lindon out of the country, and he did send a Lindon Carter out of the country. But that one was just a stand-in, and the real Lindon is

still hiding in Sagen!"

"We shouldn't alert the enemy. Help me borrow the Eight-Part Scepter first!" A smile appeared on the corners of Nash's mouth. Things

would be easier

since Lindon had not gone abroad. Nash could wait until everything at hand was settled before he personally looked for

Lindon.

“How will you thank me?” Felicity asked with a smile.

“We’ll talk about it after you obtain the scepter. I’ll agree to any

conditions then,” Nash said confidently.

“Okay, I’ll hold you to your word!”

Felicity hung up the phone and then dialed the number of a colleague from the Inspection Office.

“Hey Ken, help me find Dalton Wallace!”

“Dalton Wallace? Wasn’t he released last month? Could he have gone

to seek pleasure again?”

The person on the other end of the phone asked doubtfully. “Just go and find him. Why are you asking questions?”

Chapter 793

“Hehe, alright, alright!”

The inspection staff on the other end of the phone entered Dalton's name into the computer database.

A lot of Dalton Wallaces popped up on the computer screen. The three names at the top of the list were in red.

The red names indicated that these three people were key monitoring targets.

As the cursor clicked on the second name, the person's recent hotel check-in records popped up in a page.

Dalton stayed in a hotel almost every day. He stayed in a different hotel every night.

Ken opened the face scan records in the hotel database. After confirming that it was the Dalton he knew, he said, "The records showed that Dalton checked in at the Bowman Hotel last night!"

"Alright, got it!"

Felicity hung up the phone and drove to the Bowman Hotel.

About half an hour later, she parked outside the hotel.

Felicity strode toward the hotel front desk.

As she walked to the entrance, her ankle twisted slightly because she

was not used to wearing high heels.

A man wearing a baseball cap supported Felicity.

“Ah... That hurts!”

Felicity frowned and shook her foot, then looked at the man and said, ”

Thank you...”

This man had an ordinary face, so ordinary that it would be difficult to

find him in a crowd.

However, Felicity had a sense of déjà vu.

“You’re welcome...”

The man smiled slightly, and his eyes stayed on Felicity’s fair neck for

a while.

Frowning, Felicity asked, “Have we met somewhere?”

The man was surprised. "Have you been to Blackburn?"

Felicity shook her head. "I've never been there."

The man smiled and said, "Then it's definitely not me you've met. I've only been in Blackburn. I came to Sagen today to do some business and just stayed here for one night!"

He took out his mobile phone and opened his Messenger app. "Hey gorgeous, can I have your number? I'm a cosmetics manufacturer. If my company is doing a promotion, I might be able to give you two sets of luxury cosmetics!"

Felicity smiled lightly. "Thanks, but I'll pass. I rarely use those things."

She went to work without makeup almost every day. She only applied

Chap 700

sunscreen and skin care products.

As an inspector, how could she accept gifts from others for no

reason?

Felicity bit her lip and limped toward the front desk.

The man stared at Felicity's back for a while before lowering his cap

and leaving.

“Hello, do you have a reservation?”

The receptionist had a professional smile on her face.

Felicity took out her ID from her bag and handed it to the receptionist. “Help me find out which room Dalton Wallace is in.”

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After the receptionist checked the ID, she held the ID in both hands

and returned it to Felicity. “Okay, please wait a moment.”

The receptionist checked the room records and said, “This guest

checked out an hour ago.”

Felicity smiled in a surprised manner. “Okay, thank you.”

She came out of the hotel and called Ken again.

“Ken, please check the surveillance outside the Bowman Hotel in the

last hour and find out which direction Dalton went.”

“Got it!”

Ken responded and immediately began to order his men to obtain

surveillance.

At Royal Bay Villa, Nash was staring at Eric thoughtfully.

Eric was also staring at Nash with a surprised look on his face.

After a moment, the two asked in unison, "Did you lose your virginity?"

Smiling, Nash said, "I'm already married. Isn't it normal to lose my

virginity? Whereas you..."

Eric blushed and scratched his head. "That was an accident..."

He wanted to hide the matter, but he could not help it and told Nash

what happened last night.

Nash listened to Eric's romantic encounter and said with a half-smile, "In that case, Peter has indirectly done you a big favor!"

Chapter 794

Peter wanted to use a woman to defeat Eric's Nine Breath Profound

Technique.

Unexpectedly, he found someone who had mystical dark energy.

As a result, Eric broke through to the Mystique Loyalty realm.

He wondered what Peter would think when he found out.

Nash did not continue to dwell on this topic. He said solemnly, "You should pay more attention to the ghoulish overlord's movements over the next few days. We need to take action in advance if it escapes

and causes mischief!"

The fastest way for a shadow corpse entity to grow was by absorbing

the life force of a living being.

If Peter was crazy enough to release the thousand-year-old ghoul, would only plunge the entire Jonford into a panic.

Eric nodded and said, "I'll take care of this!"

It may not be possible for him to deal with the thousand-year-old ghoul, but he could still monitor it.

At this time, the smart communication device on the ceiling started

beeping.

It was Melody Stone. She usually rang it for toilet assistance or something similar.

Nash glanced into the kitchen and then remembered that Maria was

not home. She had gone back because she had visiting guests.

Eric stood up and said, "I'll go back and get ready first... I'll soon be able to locate the thousand-year-old ghoul's whereabouts!"

Smiling, Nash sent Eric to the door.

In Melody's room on the second floor, she was still wrapped up like a

mummy. She was a little depressed.

All she had been having these two days was easily digestible liquid

food.

As a result, she had to relieve herself four to five times a day.

She just went to the bathroom an hour ago, but she felt the urge to go

again.

She felt bad troubling Maria...

The door opened, and footsteps approached the bed.

Melody's heart suddenly tightened.

She thought to herself, 'These aren't Maria's footsteps.

'Hera was tortured all night last night. With her human body, she

definitely wouldn't be able to get out of bed today.

It must be Nash who came into the room."

"Do you want to go to the bathroom?"

Sure enough, Nash's voice rang beside the bed.

Melody's body turned stiff as if a pause button was pressed.

She thought, 'Is Nash going to help me relieve myself?'

Suddenly, she felt that she could bear it a little longer!

Nash put one hand through her back and the other through the crook of her leg. He picked her up and walked into the bathroom. He then kicked open the toilet seat with his feet.

After that, he sat Melody down and grabbed the edge of her pajama pants with one hand. Nash closed his eyes and pulled down hard.

Melody only had her nose and mouth exposed. Her eyes were tightly

bandaged.

Her mind went blank from the cool breeze touching her lower body.

Nash carefully placed her on the toilet, then turned around and said. Don't worry, I didn't see anything!"

Melody sat on the toilet blankly, and it took her a long time to cal
down.

She strained her ears to hear if Nash had left, but she did not hear any footsteps. This meant he was still standing at the door.

How could she pee with him standing at the door?

Melody moved her lips and tried to speak, but no sound came out of
her throat.

Nash crossed his arms as he leaned against the door frame. He asked, "Can't pee? Do you want me to help you?"

Help?

How was he going to do that?

Melody's face was hot.

"Shhh..."

Nash looked up at the ceiling and whistled nonchalantly.

Melody felt even more embarrassed.

She thought, 'Is this bastard treating me like a child?'

However, she did feel the urge to pee.

She felt uncomfortable all over while relieving herself in front of a man.

After a while, Melody braced herself and relaxed her body.

The sound of her going was particularly loud in the quiet bathro

Chapter 795

Melody wanted to dig herself a hole in the ground so that she could crawl into it.

This was way too embarrassing...

Nash heard no movement after a while, so he turned back to face

Melody.

He put his hands under Melody's armpits and lifted her up, supporting her against his legs.

He used his other free hand to pull up her panties first and finally

lifted the pajama pants to her waist.

From the beginning to the end, he never lowered his head to look.

This was a sign of respect for Melody.

Nash glanced at the toilet, pressed the flush button, and asked

calmly, “Your urine is yellowish. You’re a little dehydrated. Did Maria give you spicy food?”

Melody shook her head quickly.

Finally, she nodded again.

She could not stand eating food that was too bland.

That was why Maria put a little pepper in her porridge.

Nash bent down, hooked his arms around Melody’s legs, and picked

her up, He carried her back to the room. After carefully placing her on

the bed, he covered her with a quilt.

“In two days, you’ll be able to regain your ability to take care of

yourself. Try to control your diet. Don’t eat spicy food. Otherwise, it’ll

reduce the effect of holistic medicine!”

With that, Nash left the room and closed the door.

Melody opened her mouth slightly and took a breath.

Nash returned to his bedroom.

Hera was wearing a nightgown and a coat. She sat on the bedside,
typing on her laptop.

She could not go to the company today, so she had to send the
presentation slides she made last night to her parents for the
meeting.

Nash pushed the door open and walked in. He sat next to Hera with a
smile and leaned on her fair, delicate shoulder. He watched her se
the email.

From the corner of his eye, he looked down her collar-exquisite, plump, and robust.

There were bite marks left by him last night. Nash cursed himself.

How could he not show mercy at all to this delicate flower?

Nash thought about last night's encounter and could not help but

gulp. His eyes burned with passion.

Hera turned off her laptop and saw Nash staring at her chest devilishly from the black screen. Her face turned red as she hugged

her shoulders shyly. She lifted up the collar of her pajamas and

complained, "Naughty... What are you looking at?"

Smiling, Nash teased, "I can't even look at my own wife?"

Hera pursed her lips. "Haven't you seen enough last night?"

Nash lifted Hera's chin and said in a magnetic voice, "Baby, you're

captivating. How would I ever get enough of it?"

With that, he kissed her gently.

Hera was so aroused by Nash's sweet words that she could not help

herself. Her fair and flawless arms wrapped around Nash's neck.

40 minutes later, Hera fell into a deep sleep again.

Melody, in the other room, was completely shocked.

Thoughts raced through her head, 'The male lead in a romance novel

usually does it seven times a night. Nash must've done it more th

seven times last night, right? How long has it been since? Is he rea

to go again? What a devil!

Nash took a cold shower, put on a set of casual clothes, and then

went to the bedside. He kissed Hera gently on the forehead. "Have a

good rest, baby. I need to resume alchemy in isolation!"

"Mhm." Hera nodded drowsily.

Nash came downstairs.

Maria was busy in the kitchen. When she saw Nash coming down,

she quickly said, "Mr. Calcraft, your meal will be ready soon..."

"Please carry on without me. I have to go out for a while. Oh, no need

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to wake Hera. Also... Melody's food should be as plain as possible!"

Nash ordered with a smile.

“Okay, understood!” Maria responded.

Nash first went to the basement to take a look at the melting progress of the medicinal stones.

The three stones were already red. There were signs of melting on the surface.

At this rate, they would turn into liquid tonight.

Atlas had someone set up a square tent on the roof of Villa 14. A

mirror was placed on all four sides of the tent. In the middle was a

basin of water placed on a simple altar. There was a mirror hanging directly above the basin and another mirror under the basin.

“Master, will Peter notice that we’re spying on them again?”

“Hmph, he’s not that capable yet!”

Chapter 796

He created this array based on the Penta Spectre Curse, and he did not even know what level it was.

However, he was certain that with Peter's ability, the latter would

never be able to notice him monitoring his every move.

Eric bit his right index finger and dripped a drop of blood into the

basin.

The blood and water combined, and a picture appeared in the basin.

It was the surrounding and aerial view of Duerson Manor.

Boris was wearing a robe and practicing cultivation exercises in

Duerson Manor's private garden.

The Swordsman was frolicking with several women by the private

swimming pool.

Duncan had made an appointment with a few unscrupulous friends.

from second-rate families to play golf at a private golf course.

Only Peter was not seen.

Frowning, Eric asked in confusion, "Where did Peter go?"

Speaking of the devil, Peter was seen walking out of the basement holding an iron chain.

The iron chain was tied around a ghoul covered with talismans.

It was Herman, who managed to escape De'anne Cemetery.

Chopp

On the screen, Herman's originally decomposed face had mostly recovered.

Eric's face darkened, and he said worriedly, "Rotten Flesh Rebirth. This ghoul overlord is about to take shape..."

"What do you mean?" Atlas was confused.

"This ghoul overlord was made after taking the Ghoul Pill. To completely integrate the Ghoul Pill, he needs to continuously absorb nutrients. The Celestial Spiritual Energy and the Cosmic Essence of a corpse are already close to none.

“The fastest way for a ghoul overlord to grow is by absorbing the life force of the living and swallowing dark mystical energy. The completed ghoul overlord will become the Rotten Flesh Rebirth.

They’ll even possess the same wisdom as a living person!” Eric explained in a low voice.

“Is the ghoul overlord the most powerful type of shadow corpse?”

Atlas asked further.

“A shadow corpse will become a ghoul after 1,000 years, a demon after 3,000 years, the devil after 5,000 years, and the corpse ancestor after 10,000 years. The corpse ancestor is the most powerful existence among the shadow corpses. The general of the ancient zombie king is a corpse ancestor!” Eric explained it methodically with his hands behind his back.

“The ghoul is just a low-level rank shadow corpse?”

Atlas’ face was filled with disbelief.

His master was already a modern Path practitioner of the highest level, but he was still unable to deal with the ghoul overlord.

How outrageous would a demon or a devil be?

After a long while, Atlas regained his composure and asked, ”

Grandmaster Calcraft could kill a ghoul overlord with one slap. His

strength should be about the same as that of a demon, right?”

Eric slowly shook his head. “No one knows Jonathan’s strength, but

the Martial Arts Realm defines his strength as above the Profound

Oriental Realm...”

Atlas’ eyes were filled with enthusiasm. “I don’t know if I’ll ever have

the chance to attain the Profound Oriental Realm in this life!”

Eric patted Atlas’ shoulder and said with a smile, “Your martial arts

talent is not bad. There’s still hope to reach the Profound Oriental

Realm in your lifetime!”

After that, he turned around and walked downstairs.

Atlas followed behind.

Eric stopped, turned around, and said, "Just keep an eye on the Duersons upstairs. If there's anything unusual, tell me immediately!"

"Alright!"

Atlas responded dejectedly.

Eric went downstairs and returned to his room.

Winnie was sitting on the bedside, watching cartoons.

She felt a little nervous when Eric entered the room.

Chapte 296

Although she had already slept with him and he had promised to be

responsible for her, they had only known each other for a short time.

Eric's face was also a little warm. He walked straight to the bedside

and sat down, not knowing what to say.

Winnie put down the tablet. Her red lips moved as she asked, "Sir Eric

... will you always stay with me?"

Chapter 797

Eric took off his shoes and slipped under the covers. He hugged the

woman tightly in his arms, speaking with guilt on his face, "As a Golden Amulet Master of the Drakonia, my duty is to eliminate evil

and defend the Path to protect the country.

"I can't spend as much time with you as you want."

Winnie's soft body trembled slightly. After a moment of silence, she raised her head and said, "Can I follow you, then?"

Although she was young, she was not ignorant. She knew that Eric's identity was unusual. Eric could not accompany her, but she could

follow him!

Eric gently scratched Winnie's nose and said with a smile, "You can't follow me around. It's too dangerous..."

A Golden Amulet Master would step in only when there were evil practitioners that the Association of Path Masters could not deal

with.

He could not even protect himself if he encountered trouble, let

his woman.

Winnie leaned in Eric's arms, disappointment evident in her bright

eyes.

The love she imagined was to find a man who could pamper her all the time.

The kind of man like those domineering CEOs in romance novels.

This was the reason why she came to Royal Bay to work as a maid for Atlas.

Eric kept silent for a moment and said softly, "Don't worry, you're my woman now. My home is wherever you are. I'll always be with you

when I have time!"

The sweet woman in Eric's arms still looked unhappy, so he smiled and said, "I have plenty of time. I only need to go out a few times a

year. I have more time than those bosses in the business world!"

With that, a smile appeared on Winnie's face. She raised her head, stared at Eric's mature face with teary eyes, and asked, "Really?"

Eric nodded with conviction. "Of course! The last time I got in action

was three years ago. I've been traveling abroad for the past three

years!”

Winnie grinned. “Oh great! I’ll take you to eat lots of delicious food

near my school!”

Eric smiled slightly, lowered his head, and kissed the woman’s moist

lips.

Meanwhile, at Duerson Manor, Boris returned to the yard after his cultivation exercise and saw Peter tying the ghoul to the evergreen

tree in the yard. He was surprised and asked, “Master Peter, isn’t this

thing afraid of the sun?”

Next to the evergreen tree, the ghoul was covered with talismans. His

eyes were closed, and half of his face had returned to his normal

appearance.

“Not anymore!”

“I’ve placed all the evil artifacts I’ve spent my whole life collecting on this ghoul. Now, the ghoul overlord’s strength has doubled. Although there’s still a big gap between him and a demon, he’s still stronger compared to the ghoul overlord at his peak.

“If we meet Eric again, it’ll be easy to kill him!” Peter glanced at Boris. and said proudly while stroking his goatee.

Before, he was somewhat afraid of Boris and The Swordsman.

Now, he no longer took them seriously, but he could not offend them either.

After all, Nash was still formidable. If he wanted to get rid of Nash completely, he would still need the help of these people from Black Wind Mountains.

Boris said with a smile, “In this way, the chance of us getting rid of Nash will be even greater!”

Peter said disdainfully, “He’s just an inexperienced young boy. If he hadn’t come charging with a bigger force, how would I have been afraid of him?”

Suddenly, the frozen ghoul overlord suddenly opened his eyes.

His scarlet pupils slowly looked up to the sky.

Boris and Duncan immediately took a few steps back.

Peter frowned. "24 pieces of Freeze Talisman aren't enough to hold him down?"

He took out 12 more talismans from his cloth bag and stuck them on the ghoul overlord.

Only then did the ghoul overlord close his eyes again.

At Royal Bay Villa 14, Atlas stared at the ghoul overlord's scarlet eyes. in the basin and felt his soul shake. A biting chill ran through his body.

Chapter 798

In Glenmoore District of Sagen, this old residential community felt timeless and rustic.

A heavyset priest wearing a pure white robe was standing at the door.

He held a string of prayer beads in his hand and carried a package behind his back.

The security guard took out a crumpled ten-dollar bill from his pocket and handed it over carefully. "Priest... Are you here to seek something

to fill your belly?”

The white-robed priest was stunned for a moment. He nodded and

said, “Peace be with you, good Samaritan. This money isn’t enough/

for me!”

This priest was none other than the tattooed priest, Dalton Wallace

After being favored by the Emerald Wren Guard, he enjoyed a salary of eight million per year.

For nearly a year, he had been enjoying carnal pleasures every da

Ten dollars was nothing to him.

The security guard said angrily, “How ignorant for a beggar priest like

you. For ten dollars, you can have some warm food at a roadside

stall. How dare you look down on it!”

At this time, a woman wearing a glittery dress came out of the

community.

Chapply 209

She was probably in her 30s. She had a curvy figure and a charming personality. Her waist swayed as she strolled past.

The woman walked to the door with a smile and blinked at Dalton.”

Are you Dalton?”

Dalton saluted and said, “Indeed!”

The security guard was slightly startled. “Do you know each other?”

The woman smiled and said, “I invited Master Dalton to perform a ritual to appease my husband!”

The security guard nodded. It turned out that he had really

misunderstood the priest. He said with a melancholic look on his

face, “Alright, please pay homage to Old Abe. He was a model

plumber in our community when he was alive.

“He helped some homeowners with their plumbing for free every day! Not long ago, he was cleaning the windows of a female owner’s

home. Unfortunately, he lost his footing and fell from the eighth floor.

He died before the ambulance arrived!”

The woman’s eyes turned red as she choked with sobs. “Mr. Fran

please, that's enough... It's my husband's ill fate..."

The security guard sighed and said comfortingly, "We can't bring

people back from the dead. Please accept my condolences!"

The woman sobbed and nodded, then looked at Dalton and said, "

Master Dalton, please come in with me!"

Dalton smiled and saluted the security guard.

The security guard waved his hand. "Come in quickly and be sure to bless Old Abe well. If the payment is not enough, all the neighbors

can contribute a little!"

Dalton followed the woman to her floor with a smile on his face.

He walked behind the woman. His eyes burned as he looked at the woman's alluring figure, twisting and swaying with every step.

After a while, Dalton came to the woman's bedroom.

There was also an altar in the room. Candles were lit in front of a

black-and-white photo.

The woman closed the door and immediately put her arms around Dalton's neck, kissing him.

The two of them breathed rapidly and kissed passionately in front of the altar.

The woman had already begun to pull at Dalton's clothes.

Dalton was not idle either. He pressed the woman onto the altar in return.

He looked up at the black-and-white photo, a wicked smile appearing on the corner of his mouth.

Outside the community, Felicity got out of the car and walked to the guard room. The security guard in the guard room was sleeping with his face in one hand.

Felicity knocked on the glass window.

The security guard's head dipped. He lifted his head and stared at the

woman outside the window. He said with an unhappy face, "Couldn't

you knock on the door? Did you have to knock on the window?"

He stood up, opened the door, and asked flatly, "Who are you looking

for?"

Felicity grinned and said, "A priest came to this community two hours.

ago. The woman who was with him, which unit does she live in?"

The security guard frowned and questioned, "Who are you? Why should I tell you?"

The woman in front of him did not look like a bad person, but he

could not expose the homeowner's privacy.

Felicity took out her ID and threw it over. "I'm the deputy director of

the Inspection Office. I'm here on official matters!"

The security guard glanced at the ID. His cold expression softened a

little. "So, you're Deputy Felicity Synder. A pleasure to meet you..."

"Can you tell me now?" Felicity took back the ID card that the security guard was holding upside down.

After hesitating for a moment, the security guard said, "She lives in Block 4, Unit 308!"

Felicity walked straight to the entrance and muttered, "This house was picked well!"

In the master bedroom of Unit 308, the huge double bed was a mess.

The woman snuggled into Dalton's arms. Her fingers drew circles on his chest as she whispered, "You're so amazing, much better than my dead husband. Can you always be good to me?"

Dalton hugged the woman and said with a smile, "Your husband has just died, and you're already sleeping with someone else. Can you even sleep at night?"

This woman once traveled to Gavistat City with her husband.

They had gone to the very temple that Dalton was serving to seek blessings for a child.

At that time, Dalton saw that the woman's husband would be entangled with sensual connections in the future.

Moreover, it would end in fatal calamity. He had warned the two of

them at that time. The woman even yelled at him.

However, the woman was somehow worried that what he predicted

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would come true, so she got his contact information.

Not long after she went back home, the woman discovered that her husband often flirted with women in the community.

Only then did she find out that her husband had cheated on her.

The day her husband fell from the eighth floor, he was having an

affair and was almost discovered. He hid outside the window and

accidentally fell from the eighth floor.

The woman turned over and sat on top of Dalton, smiling charmingly. "That bastard is heartless. How can you blame me for being cold?"

With that, she placed her hands on Dalton's balloon-like belly and said. shyly, "I haven't touched a man for a long time. Can you quench my thirst?"

Dalton said confidently, "I've trained in Juggernaut Techniques for

more than 20 years. I'm so energetic that I can fight for three days

and three nights without any problems!"

With that said, the two of them were entangled with passion.

Felicity quickly walked down the dark corridor and heard a woman

moaning.

Frowning, she continued walking.

She arrived at Unit 308 and realized that the sound was coming from

the room.

'As expected of a tattooed priest, he has sex every day with no fear of

contracting AIDS,' Felicity thought to herself. She knocked on the

door.

two

However, the people who were in the midst of their excitement

turned a deaf ear to it and did not stop at all.

When Felicity heard the woman's moans getting louder and louder,

she became angry and kicked the door violently.

The security doors of the last century were of excellent quality.

Despite a dent from Felicity's kick, the door could not be forcefully.

opened by a kick.

Felicity gathered enough energy and kicked the door once more.

The door and frame were kicked off.

In the living room of the unit, Dalton was sitting on a cushion and reciting scriptures in front of the black and white photo of the

deceased.

The woman was sitting on the couch nearby while sobbing.

Felicity was slightly startled.

They moved so fast?

They were already dressed?

In hindsight, Dalton did such things often. He could deal with

emergencies like this very quickly.

Dalton turned to look at Felicity who walked in. His face sank slightly as he thought, 'This person from the Inspection Office just won't go.

away.'

If it were not for his status as someone from the Emerald Wren

Guard, he would have taken this woman to the woods and tortured her.

"Miss Felicity, we meet again!"

Dalton smiled slightly, his eyes full of lust.

The other woman stood up from the couch, the afterglow of sex still

on her face. She said angrily, "Wretched woman, you kicked down the

door of my house. Don't even think about leaving without

compensating me today!"

The woman cursed inwardly, 'I haven't been touched by a man for a

long time. Today, I finally enjoyed some carnal pleasure with Master

Dalton, but you interrupted me!'

Felicity took out her ID and showed it to the woman. She said, "I'm

Felicity Synder of the Inspection Office. I already heard what the both

of you were up to!"

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The woman stared blankly at the profile photo and job description on

Felicity's ID, panic evident in her eyes.

She thought, 'Damn it! I was finally able to have some satisfaction.

How did I attract the attention of the deputy of the Inspection Office?"

Felicity looked at the woman's late husband's altar and said

sarcastically, "You've started fooling around even before your

husband's body has turned cold. How shameless!"

The woman panicked and retorted, "You... What are you talking

about? Master Skylar and I didn't do anything!"

Felicity sneered. "Do you think I'm a fool or deaf? Your clothes are

worn inside out!"

The woman lowered her head and glanced at her collar. She was

embarrassed and sheepishly said, "I...I didn't pay attention when I

was changing my clothes just now...

Felicity stared at Skylar. "Skylar, come with me!"

Skylar smiled lightly. "Miss Felicity, I'm just here to soothe the souls of the dead. Why are you arresting me?"

He had been betrayed by hotels several times before. The people from the Inspection Office had always caught him with the use of

cameras, so he was never able to explain himself.

However, Felicity could not produce any evidence today. Naturally, Dalton would not admit to anything.

"Soothe the souls of the dead? By taking his wife to bed?"

Felicity sneered at him repeatedly.

Dalton said calmly, "You have no basis and no evidence with all these

accusations. I can sue you for slander!"

Felicity was extremely angry. She considered the purpose of her trip and suppressed her anger. She said calmly, "Well, I can't provide any

I

evidence, so I won't argue with you today. I came to see you for other reasons!"

Dalton looked at Felicity's slender white legs and chuckled. "Sure, then let's talk!"

The widowed woman quickly said, "Um... you guys go ahead and talk. I'll excuse myself!"

With that, she hurried into the bedroom, closed the door hard, and locked it. She then leaned against the door and gasped for air.

She thought, 'Fortunately, the inspector came to Skylar for other matters. If I was arrested and taken to the Inspection Office wouldn't be able to face anyone in the future.'

In the living room, Felicity sat on the couch and patted the

to her. "Master Skylar, please have a seat!"

Dalton was slightly startled and thought to himself, 'Why is she asking me to sit next to her?'

Of course, he could not miss this opportunity.

With a smile, he walked over and sat next to Felicity. Her faint

perfume and her virginal body made her smell like orchids. Dalton could not help but gulp as he thought to himself, 'Could it be that Miss Felicity knows what I'm capable of, so she came looking for

me? To experience what it's like to be a woman?'

Felicity smiled and said, "I heard that you have a weapon called the

Eight-Part Scepter!”

Dalton stood up abruptly. He stared at Felicity with a gloomy look and asked, “Where did you hear that?”

Except for Emerald Wren Guard, it was impossible for outsiders to know that he had the Eight-Part Scepter.

How did Felicity know this?

“Don’t be nervous, I don’t want that thing!”

A smile appeared on Felicity’s face.

Ah, a beauty would always be charming when she smiled.

Dalton stared blankly at Felicity’s pretty face.

He did not think this woman looked good in uniform. He even dislike her because she often arrested him. However, Felicity, who had changed into a dress, looked like a completely different person.

After a moment, he looked back and said calmly, “I don’t know what

scepter you're talking about. Miss Felicity, you must have found the wrong person, right?"

The Eight-Part Scepter was his life.

It must not be touched by anyone.

Felicity said, "From your reaction just now, I can tell that the Eight-

Part Scepter is right here with you!"

With that, she tilted her head and looked behind Dalton.