## CEO Bride 821

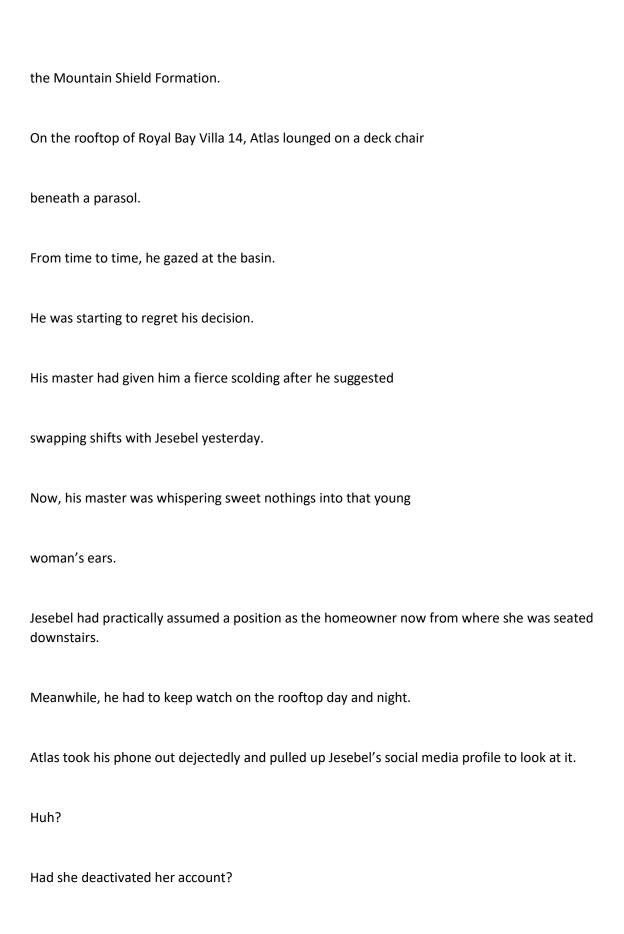
Chapter 821
Jaxon calmed himself down and slowly made his way to his tiny
wooden cabin.
Felicity pursed her lips and followed after him.
The cabin was sparsely decorated. Other than a table and chair, the only other piece of furniture inside was a meditation cushion.
A piece of silk with a picture of Jesus embroidered on it hung from
his wall.
Jaxon took 500 dollars from the box on his bedside table. He had
gotten this money in exchange for spending half a year weaving
baskets.
He also needed to purchase medicinal herbs when he provided
medical treatment to the villagers.
Although some of the herbs could be sourced from the mountains,
most still needed to be purchased from apothecaries.

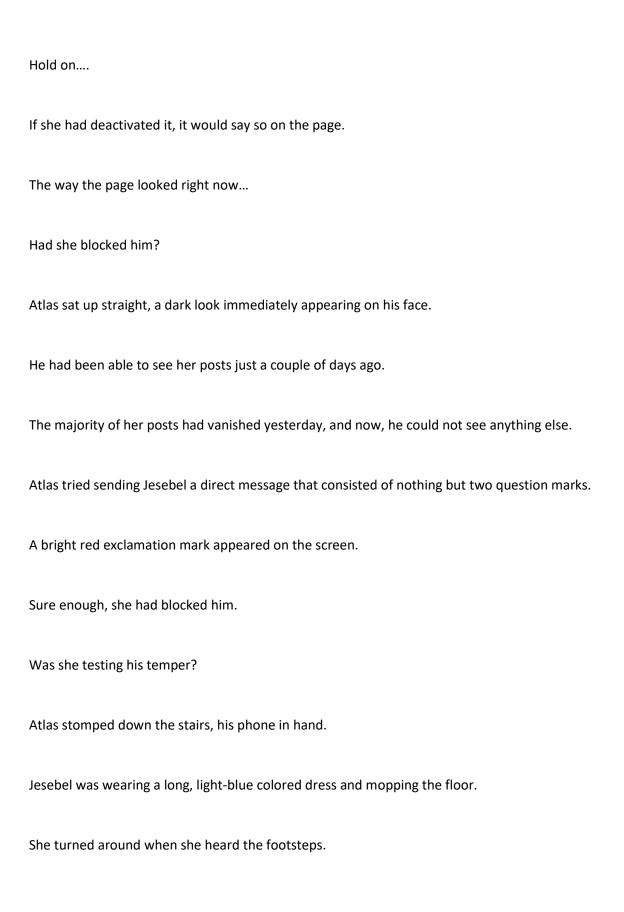
Felicity glanced at Jaxon's box and asked, "Is 500 dollars all the
money you have?"
Jaxon replied calmly, "It's just enough to get by!"
Felicity took 400 dollars, leaving Jaxon with a hundred dollars. "Come see me next time you're in Sagen. I'll repay you tenfold!"
After a moment's thought, she took off her left earring and placed it
in Jaxon's hand. "Just in case you don't believe me, I'll use my earring
as collateral. This is one of Van Cleef and Arpels' finest pieces of
jewelry. It's worth over 35 million dollars. Don't lose it!"
She turned and walked away after saying that.
Jaxon stood rooted to the spot in shock.
This tiny thing was worth over 35 million dollars?
He was not money-driven, but the price still shocked him.
Letting out a soft sigh, he put the money and earring back into the box, which he then placed beside his pillow. Then, he walked over to his statues and began meditating.

After Felicity said her goodbyes to Yana and the mayor, the mayor gave her a ride to the nearest train station.
She spent an hour getting herself a temporary identification card and/ then another hour waiting in line to get train tickets. All she managed to get was a standing ticket, which meant she would have to spend
the next six hours standing.
"God, there isn't even a high-speed rail station here I can't believe
this!"
Felicity had never been this flabbergasted in her life.
The next time she took a long trip, she would ask her grandfather to let her use one of his helicopters.
At Royal Bay Villa 14 in Jonford, Eric took Altas' Aston Martin out for
a drive.
As he was about to drive out of the courtyard, Eric turned to look at Atlas, who was watching him from the top floor. He grinned as he said, "You're still young, so don't be jealous of the life I'm living"
He stepped on the accelerator and zoomed off after saying that.
Winnie, who was in the passenger's seat, giggled. "You don't seem that old yourself"
Eric put on his sunglasses, beaming. "But I'm his mentor"

Winnie suddenly became worried about the future when she thought about how Eric would not grow old at the same pace as her. "I'll look older than you after 20 or 30 years. Will you avoid me when that happens?"
Winnie already knew what his answer would be. Men who were just caught up in the feelings of love would never say yes.
However, even if it was just sweet talk, she would still be happy if she
heard those words from the mouth of the man she loved.
Eric grinned. "You have a body with mystical dark energy, while I have a body with supreme light energy. Our energies complement each
other, and my energy will influence your cells. As a result, they'll slow
down in their aging process
"Besides, Nash knows how to craft elixirs. I'll get him to craft you an
elixir of youth so that you'll always look as beautiful as you did when
you were 18"
Winnie's eyes sparkled as she gazed at Eric. "Really? That sounds so
dream-like!"
Forever 18.

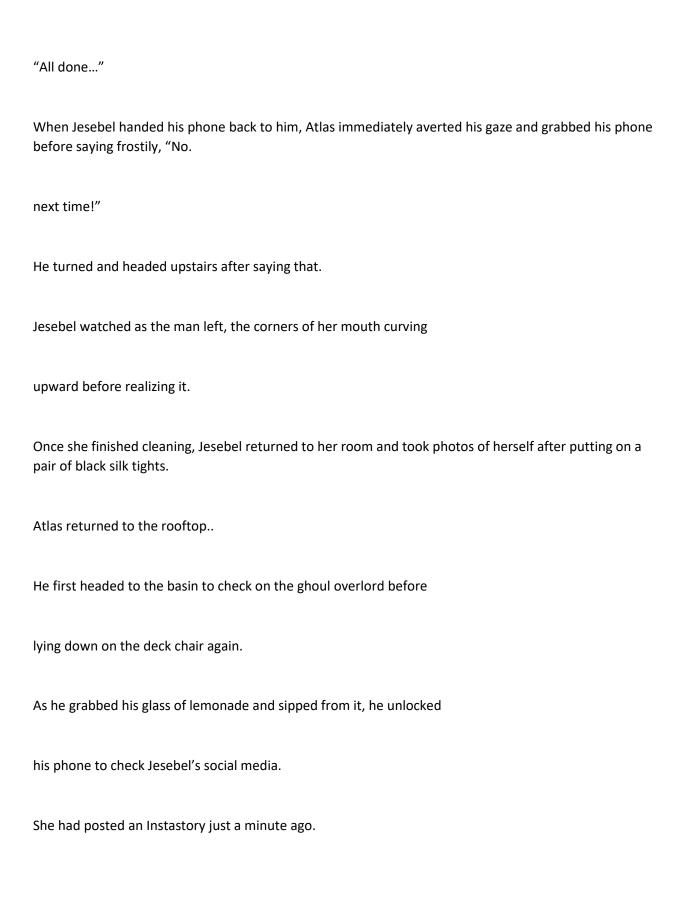


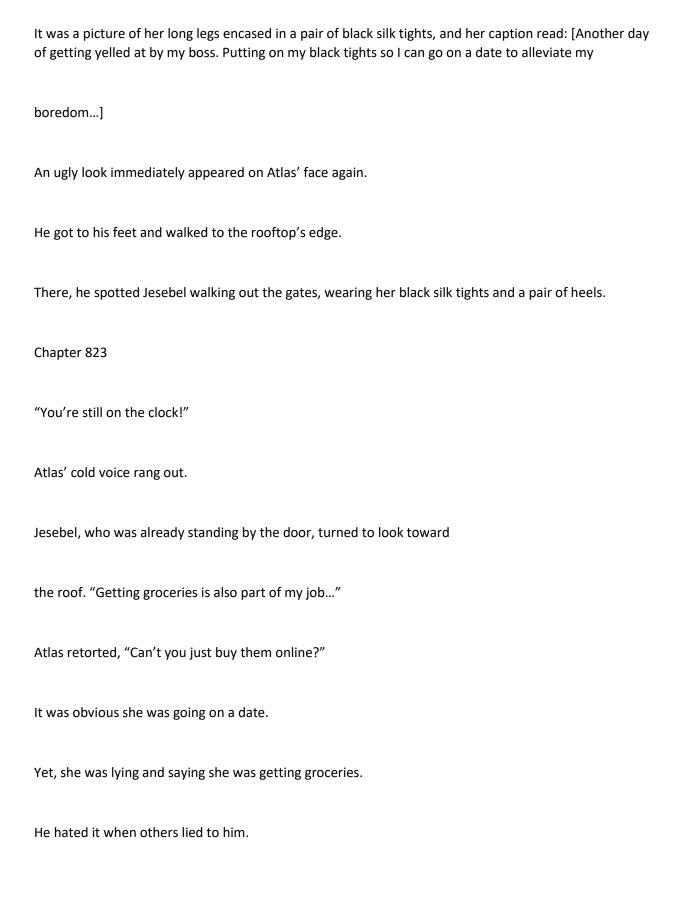






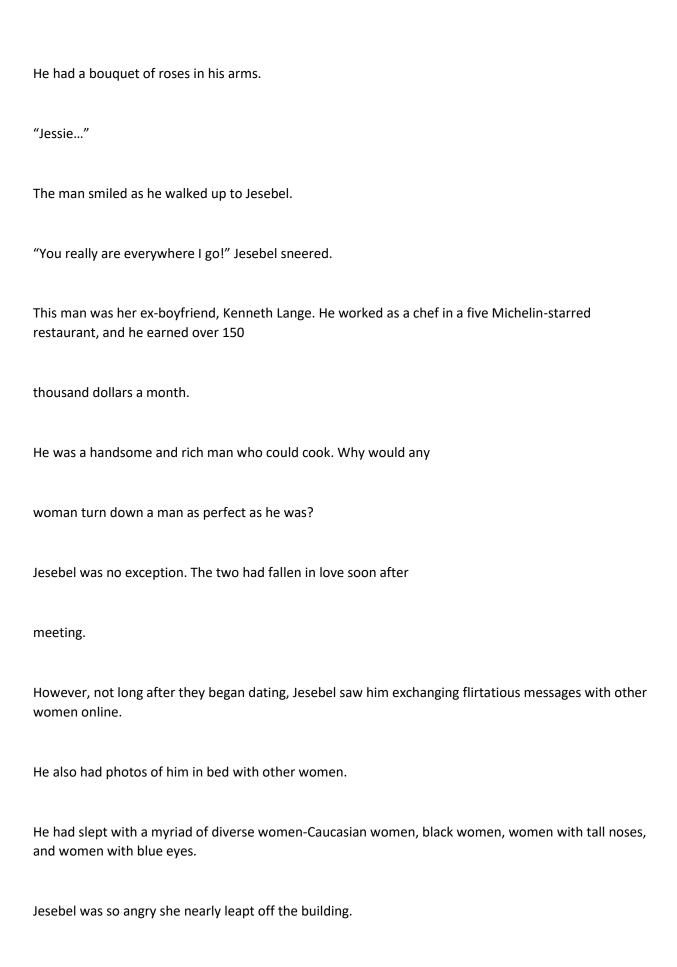


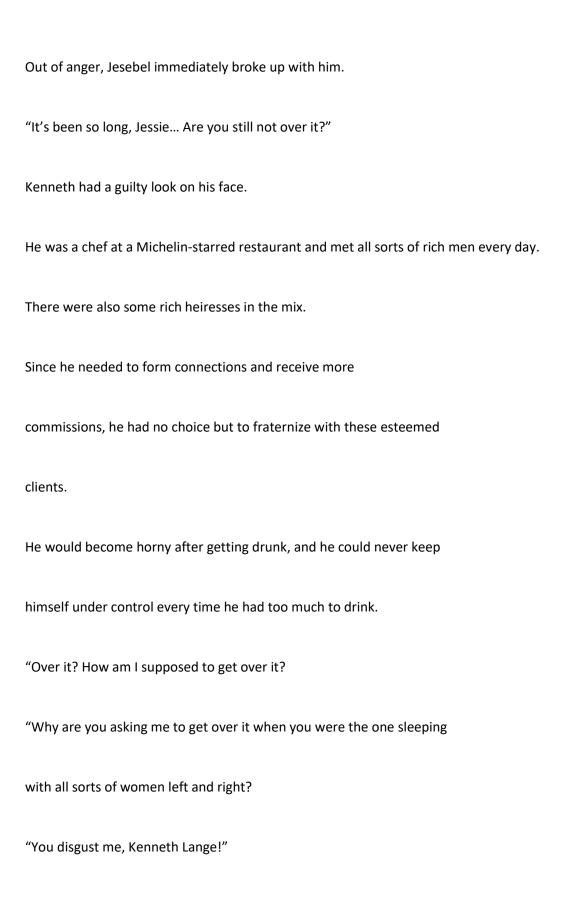




Jesebel answered, "I feel more at ease cooking with ingredients I chose myself!"
She turned and walked away without a second look after that.
Atlas punched the railing. "Damn it"
The flesh on his palm split apart.
However, he did not feel any pain.
A moment later, he took his phone out and contacted the experts his grandfather had sent a couple of days ago to protect him.
"Mr. Kennedy"
"Find out the names of all of Jesebel's male friends within the next
five minutes!"
fri
"I've been looking into that the past two days. She has three male
Two were her previous employers, and one is an ex-boyfriend
"Ex-boyfriend?" Atlas' eyes narrowed.
"Yes. She's no longer in contact with her previous employers, but her ex-boyfriend still harasses her frequently!"







A look of hatred appeared in Jesebel's eyes.
She had thought she would forget about all this as time went by.
However, she could not stop herself from gagging whenever she
thought about those photos.
"We will never ever get back together. Please stop disturbing me!"
Jesebel walked past him and toward the shopping mall's entrance.
Tears brimmed in Kenneth's eyes as he grabbed Jesebel's arm. "I know what I've done wrong, Jessie. Please forgive me. I've already quit my job at the restaurant. I have a car, a house, and plenty of savings. Why don't we travel the world as we had planned?"
Chapter 824
"Let me go"
Jesebel swung her arm violently. However, the fact that she was a woman coupled with the fact she was anemic meant she did not
have much strength. She could not break free from Kenneth's grasp.
Kenneth pulled Jesebel into his arms and wrapped them around her tightly as he said softly, "Stop kicking up a fuss, alright? Give me
another chance!"

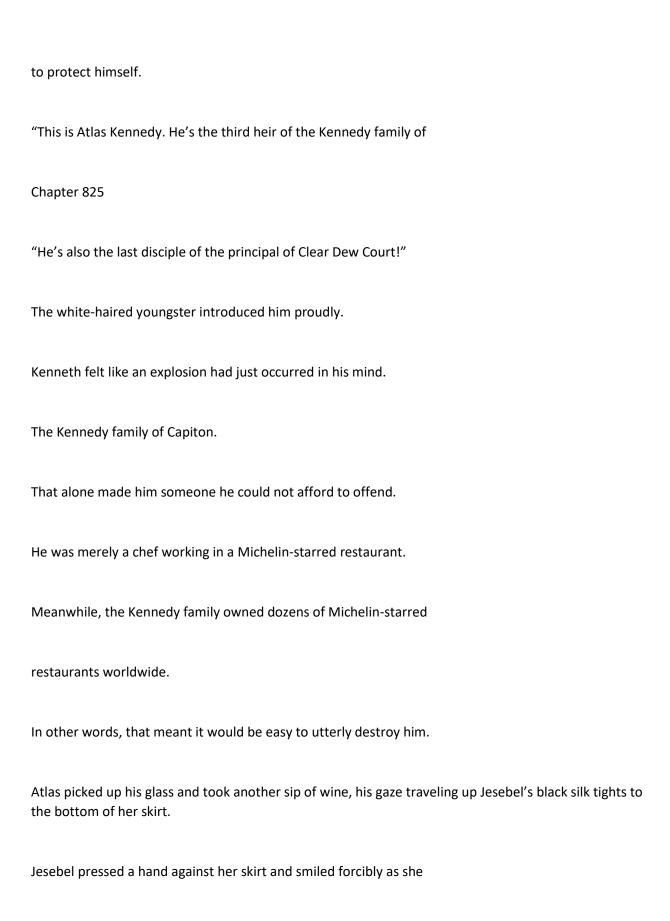
Jesebel slapped Kenneth and said angrily, "I've already told you that we're never getting back together. If you continue harassing me, I'll call the police!" An imprint of Jesebel's palm appeared on Kenneth's face. As he placed a hand against his warm face, a look of hatred flashed through his eyes. Then, he took a white silk handkerchief from his pocket and used it to cover Jesebel's mouth and nose. The handkerchief was covered in ether. A panicked look appeared in Jesebel's eyes as she struggled valiantly before losing consciousness. Kenneth tossed the bouquet of fresh flowers into a nearby trash can and glared at Jesebel as he cursed. "Stupid woman who doesn't know what's good for herself. You wouldn't let me even touch you after we dated for so long, but you wouldn't let me go sleep with other women either?" As he spoke, he placed Jesebel in the front passenger seat and helped her buckle her seatbelt. Then, he got into the driver's seat. He had expected Jesebel not to forgive him, which was why he had come prepared to forcibly have his way with her. He would not give up until he managed to sleep with this woman.

After turning the keys and starting the car, he got ready to start driving. He pulled up the directions to Jonford Grand Hotel.
He was about to step on the gas when he glanced at the rearview
mirror out of the corner of his eye and realized a man was sitting in
the back seat.
Kenneth was startled. "Who are you?"
The BMW immediately began shaking sideways.
A group of people who happened to be walking past the car exchanged surprised looks.
A sleazy-looking middle-aged man said, "I saw a man dragging a woman into the car just now. They're probably having car sex right
now!"
"Holy shit, how exciting."
"What a pity the glass is tinted. We can't see what's going on inside!"
"Oh, fatso. You should try to accumulate some good karma and report this to the police!"
A zealous audience member took their phone out to call the police.
The fat man glanced at them. "You shouldn't be such a busybody.

Look at them, they drive a BMW X8. Do you think that's someone you.
can afford to mess with?"
The audience member hesitated for a moment and then quietly put
their phone away when they recalled seeing news of how BMW
drivers often beat other people up.
An hour later, Jesebel's eyes slowly fluttered open. She was in the
living room of Royal Bay Villa 14.
Her head was spinning, and her vision was still blurry.
Then, she abruptly jerked to her senses and immediately sat up to
look at her clothes.
She heaved a sigh of relief upon noting her clothes did not seem like
they had been touched.
Wait
Jesebel's eyes widened.

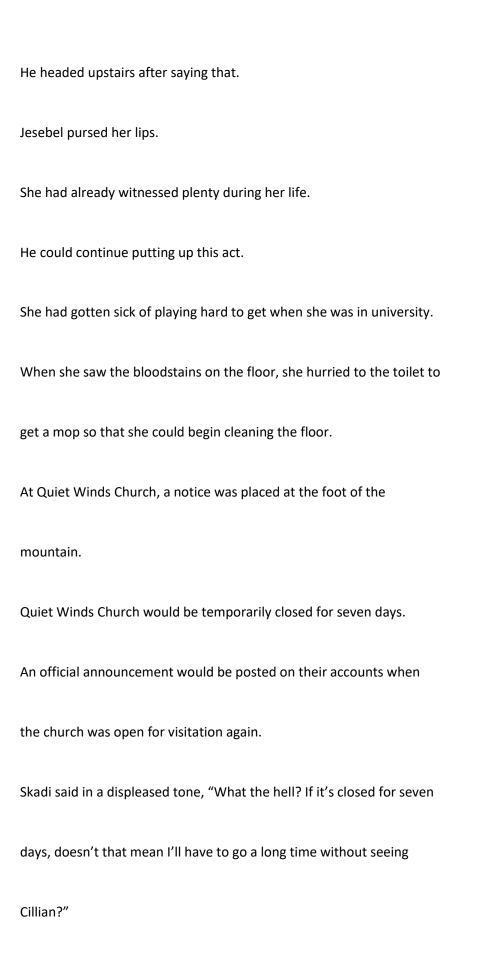
Was this not Royal Bay?
She turned toward the couch opposite her. There sat Atlas, with one
leg crossed over the other. He gently swirled a glass of red wine he
was holding between two fingers.
A man with dyed white hair and pierced ears stood behind him. He
looked like a gangster.
Meanwhile, another man with a badly bruised face was kneeling in the middle of the ground.
"K-Kenneth?"
Jesebel nearly failed to recognize him.
Kenneth glared at Atlas and said fiercely, "Kill me if you can. If I walk
out of this place alive, I'll make sure you pay a heavy price!"
He previously had a sharp jawline, but it had turned round now. When he spoke, his voice sounded muffled, and drool tinged with blood
consistently dribbled down his chin.
Atlas used the toe of his shining leather boot to tilt Kenneth's chin up.

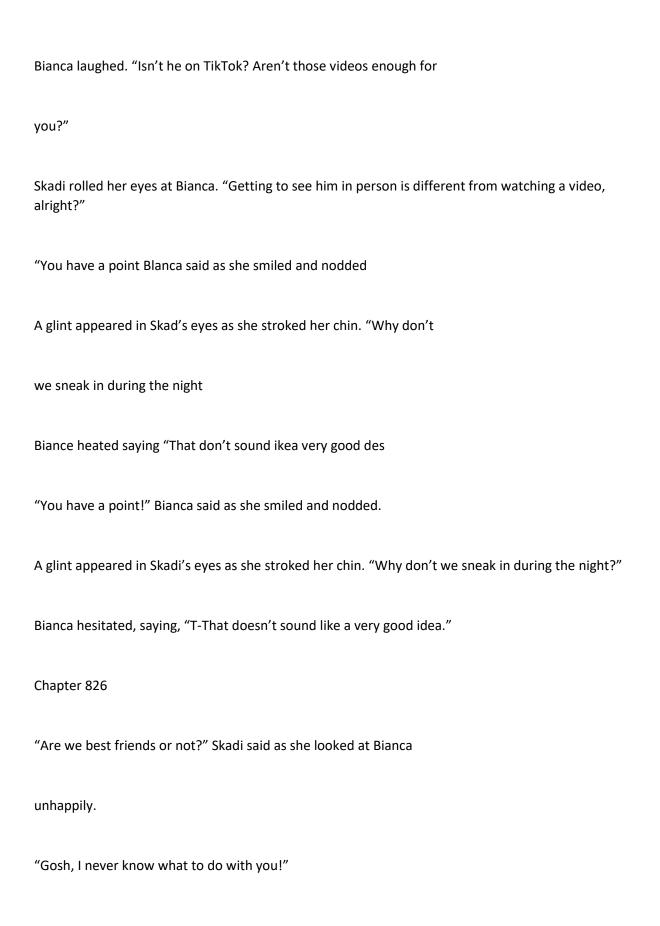
There was a teasing look on his face as he said, "So, does that mean you're very well-connected?" "Do you know the Lane family of Jonford? My grandfather is the brother of Howard Lane!" Kenneth spoke with a lot of false bravado. Atlas tilted his head. "Who's this Lane family?" The white-haired youngster standing behind him seemed astonished." I've never heard of the Lane family!" Then, he gave Kenneth a half-smile. "Do you know who he is?" Kenneth shook his head instinctively. Of course, he knew the man standing before him was no ordinary. person. After all, Royal Bay was not a place where anyone could live if they wished to. Moreover, his grandfather had nothing to do with the Lane family of Jonford. He was just banking on the fact their surnames were similar



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said, "You should let him go..."
Atlas smiled slightly. "Worried about him?"
She hurriedly shook her head. "No, I just don't want him to make a
mess on my freshly mopped floor!"
Atlas grinned and said to Kenneth, "You should leave..."
"Thank you, Mr. Kennedy!"
Kenneth hurriedly lowered his head to Atlas.
Then, he got to his feet and turned to walk away.
Suddenly, Atlas grabbed the bottle of red wine and brought it down
against Kenneth's head.
The next second, he began kicking and punching him.
The white-haired youngster crossed his arms against his chest and
watched, a gleeful expression on his face.
Meanwhile, Jesebel frowned and shouted, "Atlas Kennedy, stop..."
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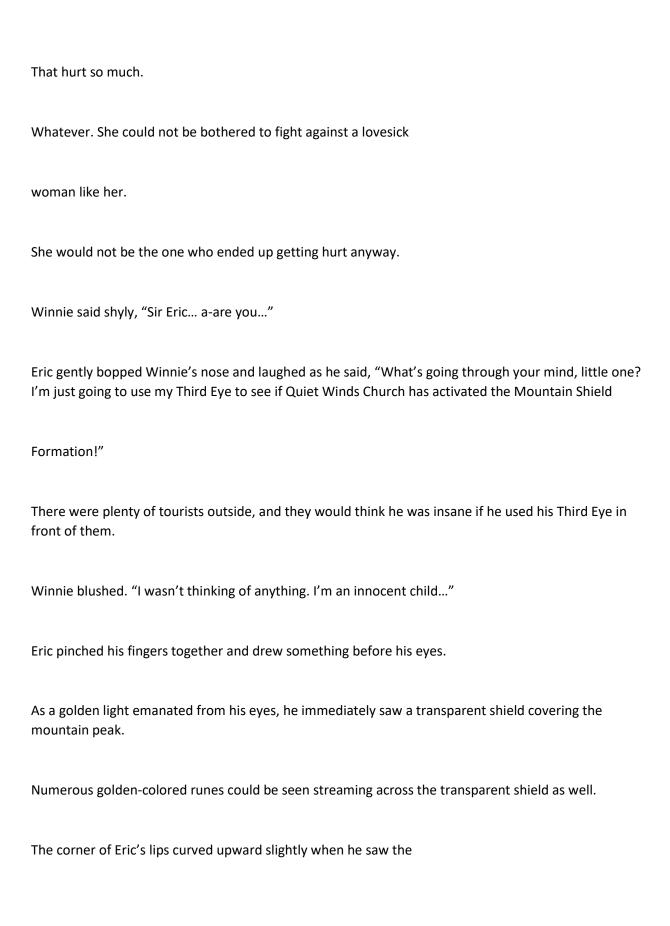
Atlas kicked Kenneth's stomach vehemently.
Instead of stopping, he became even more violent.
Jesebel was worried Atlas would kill him and ran over to shove him
aside. "Have you gone mad?"
Atlas loosened his tie and glared at Kenneth, who was lying on the
floor. He said, "Jesebel is my woman. If you dare harass her ever
again, I'll make sure you vanish from the face of this earth"
Kenneth curled into the fetal position and sobbed. "No, I won't harass her anymore Boo-hoo"
The white-haired youngster stepped forth and grabbed one of Kenneth's legs so that he could drag him across the room and toss
him out the mansion's doors.
Jesebel stood in the middle of the living room, stunned.
She stared dazedly at Atlas.
What he had just said was still echoing through her mind.
Atlas glanced at Jesebel. "I was just giving him a reminder You have no right to be my woman yet!"





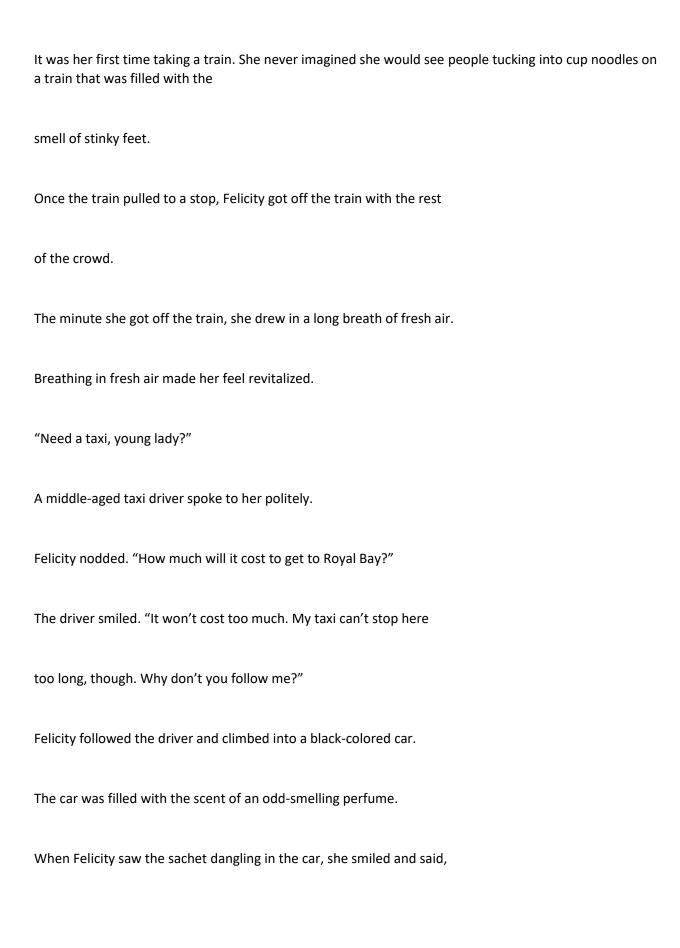
Bianca had a rueful look on her face.
The two turned and walked away.
As they turned, they bumped into a good-looking man who held a
young woman clinging to him like a koala in his arms.
Skadi frowned slightly. "Doesn't he know he should begin maintaining his distance from his daughter given her age?"
Bianca tugged on Skadi's sleeve, telling her to mind her own business.
Eric pushed his sunglasses up his nose and turned to look at Skadi- before saying flatly, "She's my girlfriend"
That stunned Skadi. Then, she clicked her tongue and said, "Isn't that even more disgusting? Are you making moves at a minor? This girl probably isn't even of age yet, is she?"
When Winnie heard Skadi's mocking voice, she turned and explained, "I turned of age last month!"
The corner of Eric's lips curved upward.
He had thought Winnie was around 19 or 20 years old.
She was even younger than he had expected.
He got to consume this freshly ripened peach.

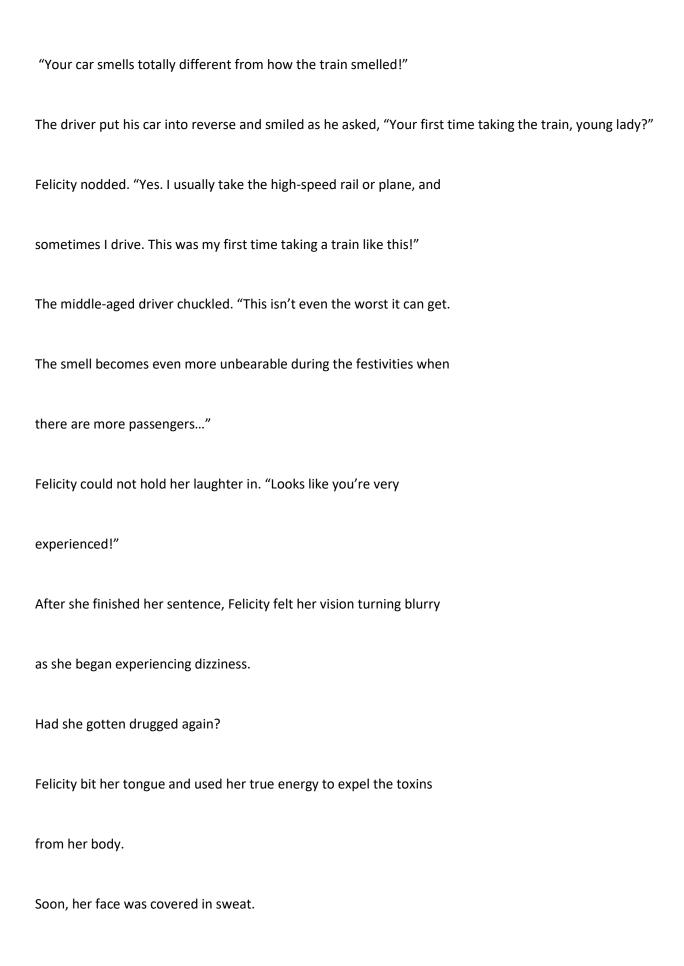
What a sin!
He decided he would meditate and repent for his sins once he
returned to Clear Dew Court.
Skadi offered some advice good-naturedly, "I would advise you to be
on high alert, little one. This old man is just toying with you!"
That angered Winnie, who said huffily, "Don't call Sir Eric an old man"
She looked so cute when she was pouting.
Skadi's heart ached even more for the young woman.
Women her age fell in love so easily.
She must have been a victim of gaslighting.
Winnie said snarkily, "Are you just jealous because you don't have a
boyfriend?"
<i>u "</i> "
Skadi was speechless.
That hurt.





She pouted. "I don't want to be a disciple. I want to be your wife"
Eric laughed loudly. "Alright, my darling wife. Let's go home!"
The two held hands and slowly made their way down the mounta
Meanwhile, on a train making its way to Jonford Railway Station, Felicity was holding her bag close to her chest while sound aslee
"Dear passengers, this train will be arriving at Jonford Railway
Station. If you wish to disembark at this station, please retrieve your baggage!"
Felicity was woken up by the announcement.
She looked out the window. The sky had turned dark.
Frowning, she looked at the old man in front. She hesitated before
finally deciding not to say anything.
After all, he was not the only person on the train who had taken his
shoes off.
She had already been putting up with him for so long that this short
time did not matter much anymore.

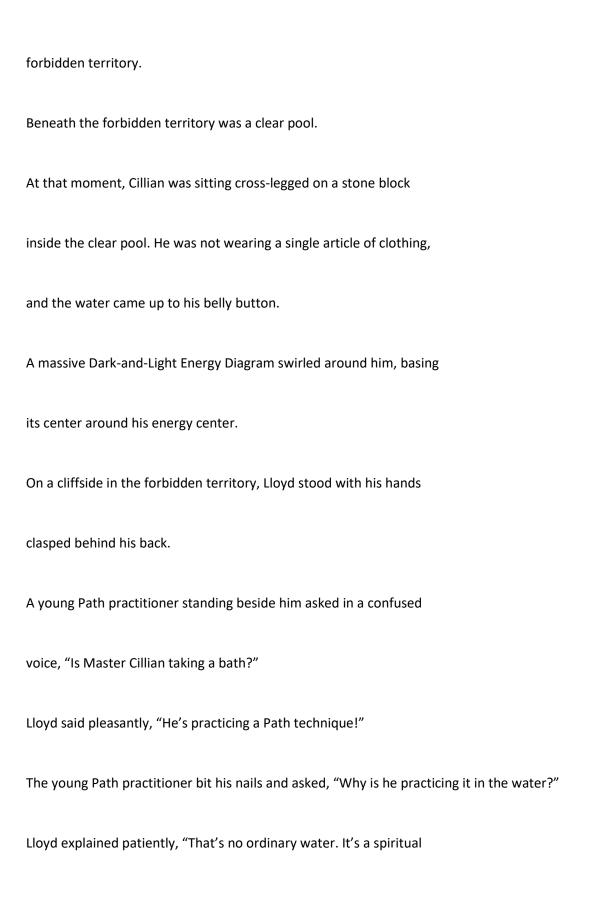




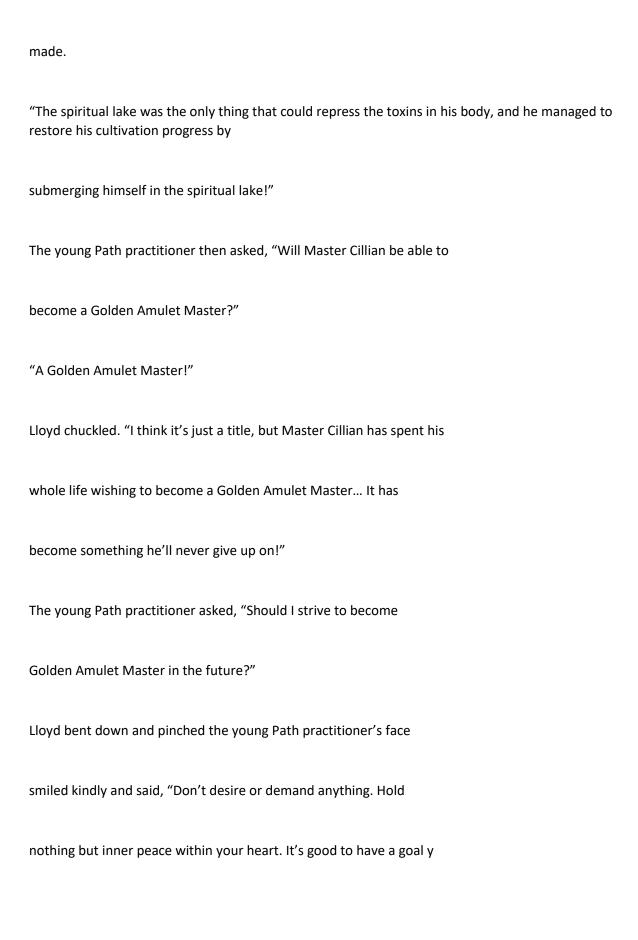


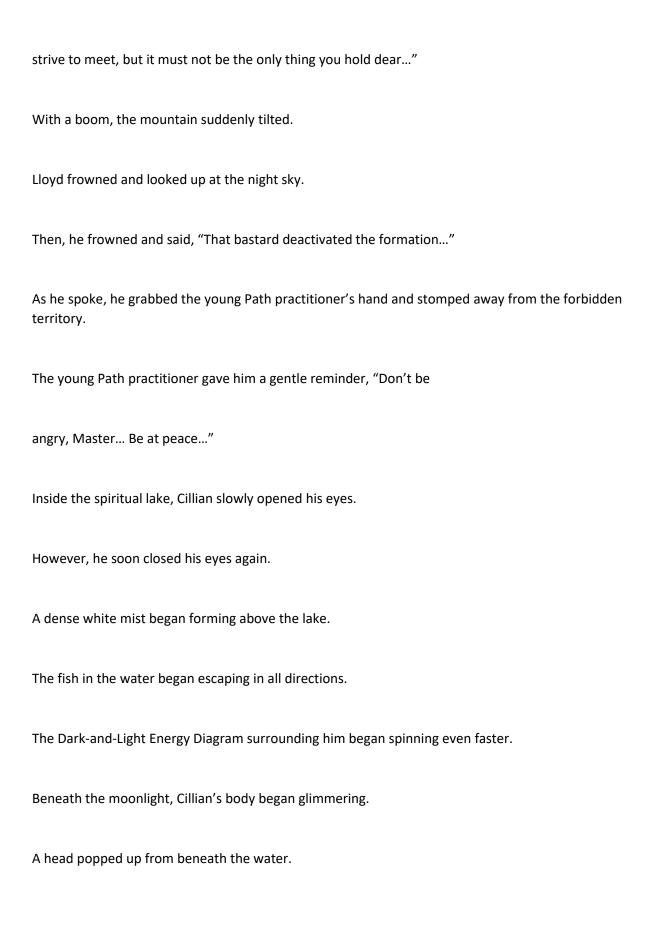
We'll head to the next place once we're done here!" Felicity had managed to piece together what they were doing. This bunch of criminals had decided to basically turn themselves in to her the minute she arrived at Jonford... She did not know if she should be laughing or crying at that. However, she did not know if they had any other accomplices or victims. Felicity closed her eyes and continued pretending she was unconscious. The three soon brought Felicity into a small room that was decorated like a hotel room. The words 'Nine Demons Media' were printed on the pillows and blankets. Chapter 828 Quiet Winds Church was located on Green Peak Mountain.

The front of the land was a Path sanctuary, while the back was

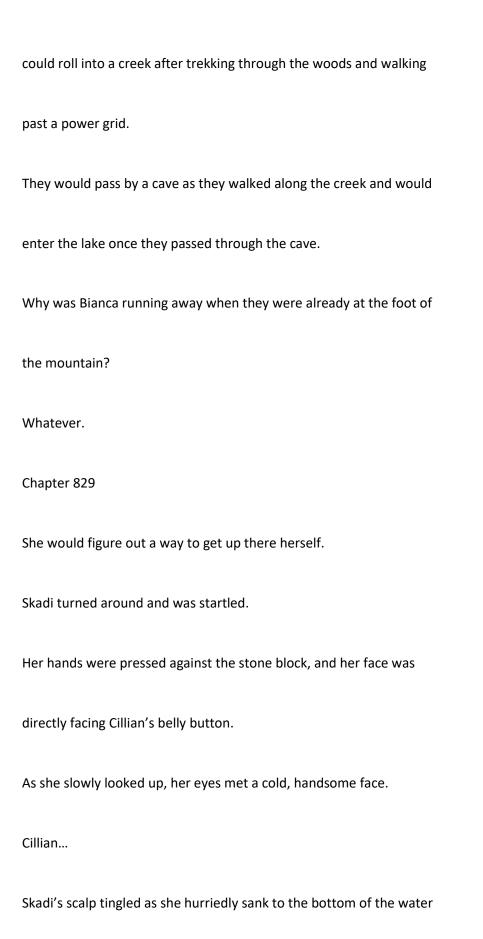


lake that's been part of Quiet Winds Church for thousands of yea
"Spiritual lake?"
The young Path practitioner looked up, a curious look appearing in his
innocent gaze.
Chap 828
2/4
Lloyd stroked his beard and chuckled. "Legend has it that a dragon is buried beneath Green Peak Mountain, and this spiritual lake is located
right above the dragon's head. Dragons have an infinite amount of
spiritual energy, which means the water in this lake holds spiritual
powers too.
"Practicing Path techniques in this water takes half the effort and
produces twice the results. Master Cillian was the victim of a terrible
plan when he was younger, where his body was infiltrated by
antipyretic toxins that wiped out all the cultivation progress he had

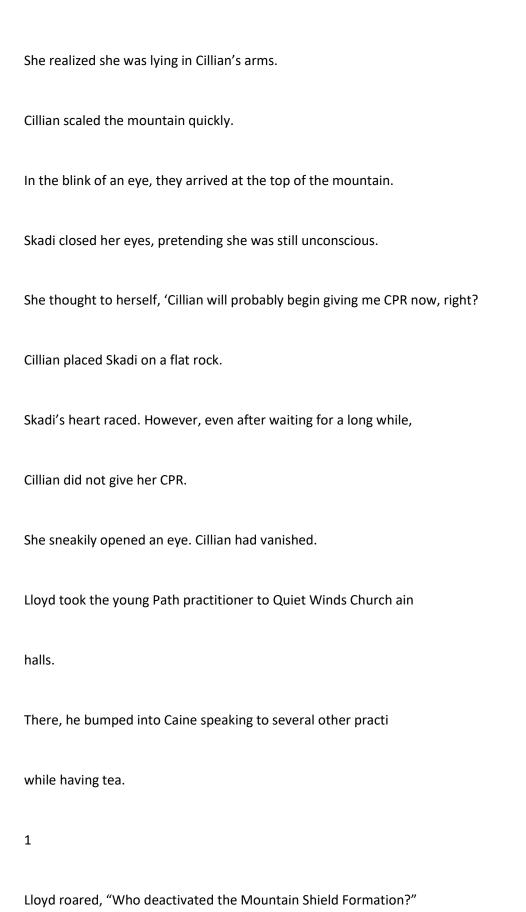


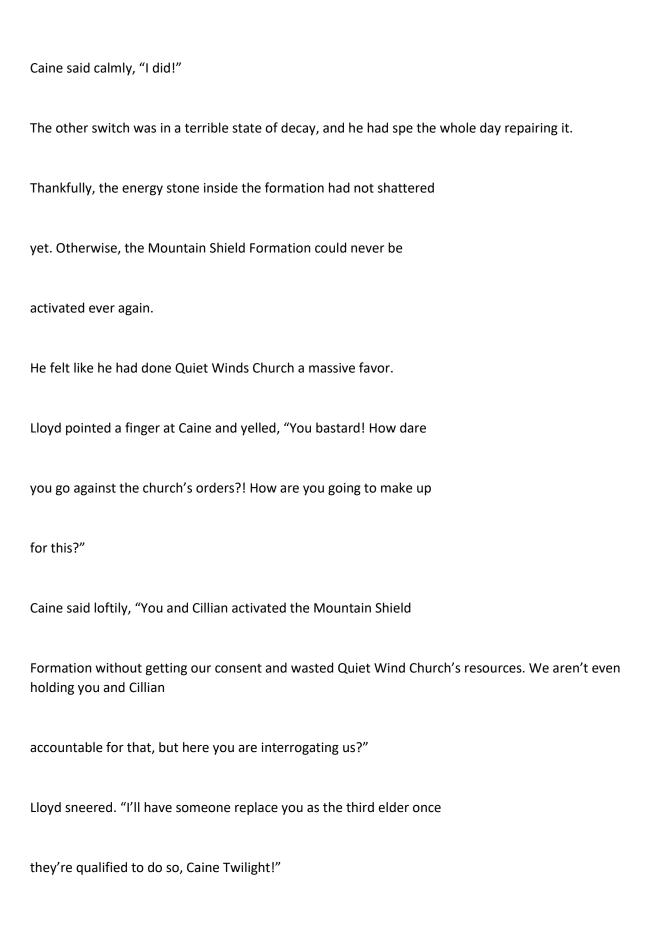


Skadi panted heavily. "God, I was holding my breath for so lo
Another head broke through the surface.
Bianca wiped the water from her face and then saw the man s
behind Skadi.
Holy shit
Bianca pinched her nose and sank underneath the water before she
turned and ran toward the escape.
Best friend?
It was only right for them to sell each other out!
"Bianca, where are you going? Give me the climbing rope!"
Skadi yelled toward the water.
She and Bianca had spent the afternoon scouting the mountain and finally found a back route that would give them access to the back
courtyard.
A back path would take them to the middle of the mountain, and they



again.
However, when she sank beneath the water, she saw Cillian's bare
legs.
As well as
Oh my god!
Skadi shut her eyes. Her heart was racing.
An unknown period of time later, Skadi floated to the top of the water.
She had gone unconscious from holding her breath for so long
Cillian operated his energy center and expelled a breath of cold air
from his mouth.
He waved a hand and summoned the clothes hanging from a nearby
tree to him.
After he put on his clothes, he took Skadi out of the water and jumped toward the mountain peak.
Skadi was woken up by the sound of wind whooshing past her ears.





Caine took a sip of tea before he chuckled and said, "That'll be entirely dependent on your skills..." He had four other elders on his side, and most of the practitioners at Quiet Winds Church obeyed him. Why should he be afraid of Lloyd and Cillian when they did not have as much power? Lloyd turned to the other elders and asked coolly, "So, looks like you're all on the third elder's side?" "Quiet Winds Church's earnings have taken a nosedive after Cillian assumed his position, Lloyd. That makes it difficult to convince the masses!" "Ever since Cillian took charge, he first abolished all ticketing charges and then made all services free. Then, he created a TikTok account and donated all the money he got from posting there to charity!"

"You might be famous now, but have you ever thought about how we and the one thousand disciples at

Quiet Winds Church are going to feed and clothe ourselves?"

The fifth elder spoke up. He always became huffy whenever he brought up this topic with the third elder and the others.

The sixth elder sighed and added, "We grew up together, Lloyd. When have we ever gone against Cillian since he assumed his position? Aren't we sacrificing our lives for the sake of Quiet Winds Church's honor by protecting the warden?"

Lloyd sneered. "So, you don't think Cillian deserves to be the principal?"

The seventh elder spoke up, "Cillian's character is not sufficiently collected. Quiet Winds Church will collapse under his leadership!"

Lloyd scoffed angrily. "I know.what you mean. You're just trying to get Caine to become the principal instead. Let me make this clear, though. As long as I'm alive, Caine can continue dreaming about becoming the principal..."

Thunder crashed loudly outside as Lloyd completed his senten

It was as if even God was on his side.

Chapter 830

The sound of the thunder rang through Quiet Winds Church.

The moon turned from being a bright white color to a red color.

A disciple hurried into the main hall and said in a shaking voice,"

Elders, the sky... There are two red moons in the sky..."

Lloyd's eyebrows furrowed themselves together as he immediately
raced out.
The remaining elders also ran out after exchanging looks of surprise.
In Royal Bay Villa 14, Eric and Winnie were curled up in bed and
watching cartoons together.
Winnie was nestled in Eric's arms.
Eric did not show any emotion on his face, but he felt an inexplicable
annoyance within him.
This was weird
Why was the feeling that disaster was about to strike growing
stronger with every passing second?
Contthe rooftop.
Jesebel was drinking with Atlas.
Beerrazans littered the floor.

Jesebel's pretty face was flushed red, and she used her hands to hold her face up as she asked, "Atlas, do you have feelings for me?"
Slightly stunned, Atlas chuckled. "You're overthinking things Like I
said, you have no right to be my woman"
Jesebel pursed her lips and took her shoes off so she could brush
one of her fair feet against Atlas' leg.
Frowning, Atlas narrowed his eyes before asking in a deep voice," Woman, are you playing with fire?"
Chuckling, she got to her feet and walked over to Atlas so that she could sit on his lap and wrap her arms around his neck. She leaned toward his ear and whispered, "I enjoy playing with fire"
Atlas grabbed a beer can and took two huge gulps from it before kissing Jesebel.
A moment later, Atlas released her lips and asked, "Have you ever slept with anyone?"
Jesebel lowered her head. "It's not like you don't know I have an e boyfriend…"
Atlas was stunned.
His heart hurt slightly.
He would not allow his woman to be impure.
Then, Jesebel raised her head and said, "But I never let him touch me

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The corner of Atlas' lips curved upward slightly. "In that case, can I

touch you?"

She grinned. "Well... that's dependent on your performance!"

With a smirk on his face, he continued kissing the woman.

Jesebel blushed and whispered, "I'm on my period..."

The muscles on Atlas' face twitched.

He buried his face into her neck and bit her several times.

Suddenly, the sound of glass breaking rang out.

Jesebel instantly jumped off Atlas' lap.

The sound of glass breaking rang out several more times.

Atlas turned to where the tent was. Three out of the four trigram

mirrors had shattered.



Quiet Winds Church with Atlas. Outside the doors to Quiet Winds Church, The Swordsman slung the Seven Deadly Swords over his shoulder. An excited glint appeared in his eyes. Boris stood with his hands clasped behind his back, looking like a martial arts grandmaster. Peter was wearing a black-colored robe, and he held the ghoul overlord's hand. The ghoul overlord's body was covered in parchment paper. Duncan stood between his two godfathers with a calm smile on hi face as he said, "Looks like blood is going to form a river tonight!" The Swordsman turned to Peter and said, "I'd like to see how powerfu your ghoul overlord is, Master Peter!"

Peter smiled confidently. "You guys will not be disappointed!"

As he spoke, he pinched the knuckles on his left hand. The freeze talisman on the ghoul overlord's body immediately lost its effect.