

## **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.

Was that not every woman's dream?

Eric smiled. "Of course, it's true..."

"I love you so much, sir..."

Winnie leaned forth and kissed Eric on his cheek.

Then, a disgruntled look appeared on her face. "Can't you shave? Your stubble is so prickly..."

Eric laughed. "This makes me seem manly. I grew my beard the same

way those international models do..."

Winnie sighed. "Where are we going now?"

"Quiet Winds Church!"

Eric parked the car by the curb so that he could pull up the directions

for Quiet Winds Church on his phone's navigation system.

Chapter 822

Though he had spoken to the priest of Quiet Winds Church previously,

Cillian seemed to hold some kind of grudge against him.

Hence, he decided to drop by the church to ensure they had activated

the Mountain Shield Formation.

On the rooftop of Royal Bay Villa 14, Atlas lounged on a deck chair

beneath a parasol.

From time to time, he gazed at the basin.

He was starting to regret his decision.

His master had given him a fierce scolding after he suggested

swapping shifts with Jesebel yesterday.

Now, his master was whispering sweet nothings into that young

woman's ears.

Jesebel had practically assumed a position as the homeowner now from where she was seated downstairs.

Meanwhile, he had to keep watch on the rooftop day and night.

Atlas took his phone out dejectedly and pulled up Jesebel's social media profile to look at it.

Huh?

Had she deactivated her account?

Hold on....

If she had deactivated it, it would say so on the page.

The way the page looked right now...

Had she blocked him?

Atlas sat up straight, a dark look immediately appearing on his face.

He had been able to see her posts just a couple of days ago.

The majority of her posts had vanished yesterday, and now, he could not see anything else.

Atlas tried sending Jesebel a direct message that consisted of nothing but two question marks.

A bright red exclamation mark appeared on the screen.

Sure enough, she had blocked him.

Was she testing his temper?

Atlas stomped down the stairs, his phone in hand.

Jesebel was wearing a long, light-blue colored dress and mopping the floor.

She turned around when she heard the footsteps.

Upon noticing the gloomy expression on Atlas' face, a nearly

imperceptible smile appeared on her face.

"Why did you block me?"

Atlas walked over to Jesebel to question her.

Jesebel was about five feet and seven inches tall. She pulled her slim

and elegant body upright, standing tall on her long legs.

However, she was still shorter than Atlas, who was six feet tall.

She looked up into the man's eyes and asked, "Why can't I block you?"

"I'm your boss... How am I going to reach you when I need you for a

task?"

"You can call me!"

"What if I can't speak on the phone?"

"You can text me!"

"You..."

Atlas glared at Jesebel. "Are you going against me just for the sake



of it?"

Jesebel tucked her beautiful hair behind her ear as she said calmly, "

You're my boss. Why would I want to go against you when I work for

you?"

Atlas gave her his phone and sneered. "Unblock me right now, or you're going to see a deduction in your salary!"

When Jesebel heard Atlas threaten her with a deduction in salary, a

panicked look appeared on her face. She took her phone and

unblocked him.

Given her position, she had no other choice.

She did not want to lose money over this.

As Jesebel lowered her head to use her phone, Atlas found himself staring dazedly at her face.

The look on her face was frosty, but why did it also look somewhat

flirtatious?

Was that how mature women looked?

“All done...”

When Jesebel handed his phone back to him, Atlas immediately averted his gaze and grabbed his phone before saying frostily, “No.

next time!”

He turned and headed upstairs after saying that.

Jesebel watched as the man left, the corners of her mouth curving

upward before realizing it.

Once she finished cleaning, Jesebel returned to her room and took photos of herself after putting on a pair of black silk tights.

Atlas returned to the rooftop..

He first headed to the basin to check on the ghoul overlord before

lying down on the deck chair again.

As he grabbed his glass of lemonade and sipped from it, he unlocked

his phone to check Jesebel’s social media.

She had posted an Instastory just a minute ago.

It was a picture of her long legs encased in a pair of black silk tights, and her caption read: [Another day of getting yelled at by my boss. Putting on my black tights so I can go on a date to alleviate my

boredom...]

An ugly look immediately appeared on Atlas' face again.

He got to his feet and walked to the rooftop's edge.

There, he spotted Jesebel walking out the gates, wearing her black silk tights and a pair of heels.

Chapter 823

"You're still on the clock!"

Atlas' cold voice rang out.

Jesebel, who was already standing by the door, turned to look toward

the roof. "Getting groceries is also part of my job..."

Atlas retorted, "Can't you just buy them online?"

It was obvious she was going on a date.

Yet, she was lying and saying she was getting groceries.

He hated it when others lied to him.

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!"

“I don’t want Jesebel to be harassed anymore. Do you understand

what I mean?”

“Understood!”

Jesebel glanced at her surroundings before hailing a cab.

“Sir... take me to Yorkshire Plaza...”

“Alright!”

The taxi driver immediately began driving to Jonford’s largest

shopping complex.

Jesebel took her phone out and glanced at the screen.

It was ten in the morning.

Heading home after two hours of shopping would be just nice.

25 minutes later, the taxi pulled to a stop outside of Yorkshire Plaza.

When Jesebel got out of the car, a BMW immediately pulled to a stop beside her.

A handsome young man wearing a suit got out of the car.

He had a bouquet of roses in his arms.

“Jessie...”

The man smiled as he walked up to Jesebel.

“You really are everywhere I go!” Jesebel sneered.

This man was her ex-boyfriend, Kenneth Lange. He worked as a chef in a five Michelin-starred restaurant, and he earned over 150

thousand dollars a month.

He was a handsome and rich man who could cook. Why would any

woman turn down a man as perfect as he was?

Jesebel was no exception. The two had fallen in love soon after

meeting.

However, not long after they began dating, Jesebel saw him exchanging flirtatious messages with other women online.

He also had photos of him in bed with other women.

He had slept with a myriad of diverse women-Caucasian women, black women, women with tall noses, and women with blue eyes.

Jesebel was so angry she nearly leapt off the building.

Out of anger, Jesebel immediately broke up with him.

“It’s been so long, Jessie... Are you still not over it?”

Kenneth had a guilty look on his face.

He was a chef at a Michelin-starred restaurant and met all sorts of rich men every day.

There were also some rich heiresses in the mix.

Since he needed to form connections and receive more

commissions, he had no choice but to fraternize with these esteemed

clients.

He would become horny after getting drunk, and he could never keep

himself under control every time he had too much to drink.

“Over it? How am I supposed to get over it?”

“Why are you asking me to get over it when you were the one sleeping

with all sorts of women left and right?

“You disgust me, Kenneth Lange!”

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

to protect himself.

“This is Atlas Kennedy. He’s the third heir of the Kennedy family of

Chapter 825

“He’s also the last disciple of the principal of Clear Dew Court!”

The white-haired youngster introduced him proudly.

Kenneth felt like an explosion had just occurred in his mind.

The Kennedy family of Capiton.

That alone made him someone he could not afford to offend.

He was merely a chef working in a Michelin-starred restaurant.

Meanwhile, the Kennedy family owned dozens of Michelin-starred

restaurants worldwide.

In other words, that meant it would be easy to utterly destroy him.

Atlas picked up his glass and took another sip of wine, his gaze traveling up Jesebel’s black silk tights to the bottom of her skirt.

Jesebel pressed a hand against her skirt and smiled forcibly as she

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..."

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!"



He headed upstairs after saying that.

Jesebel pursed her lips.

She had already witnessed plenty during her life.

He could continue putting up this act.

She had gotten sick of playing hard to get when she was in university.

When she saw the bloodstains on the floor, she hurried to the toilet to get a mop so that she could begin cleaning the floor.

At Quiet Winds Church, a notice was placed at the foot of the mountain.

Quiet Winds Church would be temporarily closed for seven days.

An official announcement would be posted on their accounts when the church was open for visitation again.

Skadi said in a displeased tone, "What the hell? If it's closed for seven days, doesn't that mean I'll have to go a long time without seeing

Cillian?"

Bianca laughed. "Isn't he on TikTok? Aren't those videos enough for you?"

Skadi rolled her eyes at Bianca. "Getting to see him in person is different from watching a video, alright?"

"You have a point Bianca said as she smiled and nodded

A glint appeared in Skadi's eyes as she stroked her chin. "Why don't we sneak in during the night

Bianca heated saying "That don't sound like a very good des

"You have a point!" Bianca said as she smiled and nodded.

A glint appeared in Skadi's eyes as she stroked her chin. "Why don't we sneak in during the night?"

Bianca hesitated, saying, "T-That doesn't sound like a very good idea."

Chapter 826

"Are we best friends or not?" Skadi said as she looked at Bianca unhappily.

"Gosh, I never know what to do with you!"

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?"

" ... "

Skadi was speechless.

That hurt.

That hurt so much.

Whatever. She could not be bothered to fight against a lovesick

woman like her.

She would not be the one who ended up getting hurt anyway.

Winnie said shyly, "Sir Eric... a-are you..."

Eric gently bopped Winnie's nose and laughed as he said, "What's going through your mind, little one? I'm just going to use my Third Eye to see if Quiet Winds Church has activated the Mountain Shield

Formation!"

There were plenty of tourists outside, and they would think he was insane if he used his Third Eye in front of them.

Winnie blushed. "I wasn't thinking of anything. I'm an innocent child..."

Eric pinched his fingers together and drew something before his eyes.

As a golden light emanated from his eyes, he immediately saw a transparent shield covering the mountain peak.

Numerous golden-colored runes could be seen streaming across the transparent shield as well.

The corner of Eric's lips curved upward slightly when he saw the

Mountain Shield Formation.

Hadn't the head priest been stubborn?

He still ended up activating the Mountain Shield Formation, did he

not?

"Sir Eric, I want to see it too..."

Chapter 827

Winnie tugged on Eric's sleeve and whined.

Eric smiled. "Alright, I'll teach you!"

He took several pieces of parchment paper from his bag and gave Winnie a step-by-step tutorial on how to pinch her knuckles and chant

the incantations.

However, Winnie could not get the parchment paper to ignite on its own no matter how hard she tried.

Slightly dejected, Winnie said, "It's too difficult... I don't want to learn.

anymore.."

Eric laughed. "Atlas is very talented, but it also took him two years to get the hang of it!"

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.

It was her first time taking a train. She never imagined she would see people tucking into cup noodles on a train that was filled with the

smell of stinky feet.

Once the train pulled to a stop, Felicity got off the train with the rest

of the crowd.

The minute she got off the train, she drew in a long breath of fresh air.

Breathing in fresh air made her feel revitalized.

“Need a taxi, young lady?”

A middle-aged taxi driver spoke to her politely.

Felicity nodded. “How much will it cost to get to Royal Bay?”

The driver smiled. “It won’t cost too much. My taxi can’t stop here

too long, though. Why don’t you follow me?”

Felicity followed the driver and climbed into a black-colored car.

The car was filled with the scent of an odd-smelling perfume.

When Felicity saw the sachet dangling in the car, she smiled and said,



“Your car smells totally different from how the train smelled!”

The driver put his car into reverse and smiled as he asked, “Your first time taking the train, young lady?”

Felicity nodded. “Yes. I usually take the high-speed rail or plane, and

sometimes I drive. This was my first time taking a train like this!”

The middle-aged driver chuckled. “This isn’t even the worst it can get.

The smell becomes even more unbearable during the festivities when

there are more passengers...”

Felicity could not hold her laughter in. “Looks like you’re very

experienced!”

After she finished her sentence, Felicity felt her vision turning blurry

as she began experiencing dizziness.

Had she gotten drugged again?

Felicity bit her tongue and used her true energy to expel the toxins

from her body.

Soon, her face was covered in sweat.

The taxi driver glanced at the rearview mirror and grinned when he saw the woman's reddened face and her body that was covered in sweat.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up to an abandoned warehouse.

The middle-aged driver immediately got out of the car.

Two men who seemed to be around his age immediately walked up to him.

"Got anything today, Boss?"

"When have I returned empty-handed?" the middle-aged man chuckled as he said.

The two immediately went to get Felicity out of the car.

When they saw how beautiful Felicity was, they nearly began drooling.

"Boss... this woman is an absolute treasure..."

The middle-aged man chuckled. "Hurry up and start the live stream."

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

forbidden territory.

Beneath the forbidden territory was a clear pool.

At that moment, Cillian was sitting cross-legged on a stone block

inside the clear pool. He was not wearing a single article of clothing,

and the water came up to his belly button.

A massive Dark-and-Light Energy Diagram swirled around him, basing

its center around his energy center.

On a cliffside in the forbidden territory, Lloyd stood with his hands

clasped behind his back.

A young Path practitioner standing beside him asked in a confused

voice, "Is Master Cillian taking a bath?"

Lloyd said pleasantly, "He's practicing a Path technique!"

The young Path practitioner bit his nails and asked, "Why is he practicing it in the water?"

Lloyd explained patiently, "That's no ordinary water. It's a spiritual

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

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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

made.

“The spiritual lake was the only thing that could repress the toxins in his body, and he managed to restore his cultivation progress by

submerging himself in the spiritual lake!”

The young Path practitioner then asked, “Will Master Cillian be able to

become a Golden Amulet Master?”

“A Golden Amulet Master!”

Lloyd chuckled. “I think it’s just a title, but Master Cillian has spent his

whole life wishing to become a Golden Amulet Master... It has

become something he’ll never give up on!”

The young Path practitioner asked, “Should I strive to become

Golden Amulet Master in the future?”

Lloyd bent down and pinched the young Path practitioner’s face

smiled kindly and said, “Don’t desire or demand anything. Hold

nothing but inner peace within your heart. It’s good to have a goal y

strive to meet, but it must not be the only thing you hold dear..."

With a boom, the mountain suddenly tilted.

Lloyd frowned and looked up at the night sky.

Then, he frowned and said, "That bastard deactivated the formation..."

As he spoke, he grabbed the young Path practitioner's hand and stomped away from the forbidden territory.

The young Path practitioner gave him a gentle reminder, "Don't be

angry, Master... Be at peace..."

Inside the spiritual lake, Cillian slowly opened his eyes.

However, he soon closed his eyes again.

A dense white mist began forming above the lake.

The fish in the water began escaping in all directions.

The Dark-and-Light Energy Diagram surrounding him began spinning even faster.

Beneath the moonlight, Cillian's body began glimmering.

A head popped up from beneath the water.

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



could roll into a creek after trekking through the woods and walking  
past a power grid.

They would pass by a cave as they walked along the creek and would  
enter the lake once they passed through the cave.

Why was Bianca running away when they were already at the foot of  
the mountain?

Whatever.

Chapter 829

She would figure out a way to get up there herself.

Skadi turned around and was startled.

Her hands were pressed against the stone block, and her face was  
directly facing Cillian's belly button.

As she slowly looked up, her eyes met a cold, handsome face.

Cillian...

Skadi's scalp tingled as she hurriedly sank to the bottom of the water

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.

She realized she was lying in Cillian's arms.

Cillian scaled the mountain quickly.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the top of the mountain.

Skadi closed her eyes, pretending she was still unconscious.

She thought to herself, 'Cillian will probably begin giving me CPR now, right?

Cillian placed Skadi on a flat rock.

Skadi's heart raced. However, even after waiting for a long while,

Cillian did not give her CPR.

She sneakily opened an eye. Cillian had vanished.

Lloyd took the young Path practitioner to Quiet Winds Church ain

halls.

There, he bumped into Caine speaking to several other practi

while having tea.

1

Lloyd roared, "Who deactivated the Mountain Shield Formation?"

Caine said calmly, "I did!"

The other switch was in a terrible state of decay, and he had spent the whole day repairing it.

Thankfully, the energy stone inside the formation had not shattered

yet. Otherwise, the Mountain Shield Formation could never be

activated ever again.

He felt like he had done Quiet Winds Church a massive favor.

Lloyd pointed a finger at Caine and yelled, "You bastard! How dare

you go against the church's orders?! How are you going to make up

for this?"

Caine said loftily, "You and Cillian activated the Mountain Shield

Formation without getting our consent and wasted Quiet Wind Church's resources. We aren't even holding you and Cillian

accountable for that, but here you are interrogating us?"

Lloyd sneered. "I'll have someone replace you as the third elder once

they're qualified to do so, Caine Twilight!"

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 sentence.

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?

Conthe 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



”

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.

He hurried over and saw that the water in the basin had turned blood-red. The ghoul overlord was nowhere to be seen.

“Oh no...”

Atlas’ eyes widened, and he felt a massive headache forming a hurried down the stairs.

On the second floor, Eric walked out of the room after he finished dressing.

Atlas hurriedly said, “Master... the mirrors have shattered, and the ghoul overlord is gone!”

Eric nodded solemnly. “Let’s go to Quiet Winds Church...”

Though Quiet Winds Church had activated the Mountain Shield

Formation, he was still worried it would not be able to withstand the ghoul overlord’s attack.

After all, the ghoul overlord would also be accompanied by two

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts.

Eric retrieved his bag from the coffee table drawer and raced toward

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 ghoull overlord's hand. The ghoull overlord's body was covered in parchment paper.

Duncan stood between his two godfathers with a calm smile on his 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 powerful your ghoull 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.