

## **CEO Bride 841**

### Chapter 841

“Who are you?”

Only then did Felicity realize that they were not here for her but the Eight-part Scepter she had.

Boris reached out and grabbed the package behind Felicity. With a little force, he broke the strap.

The bag opened, and he saw the Eight-Part Scepter inside.

The car jolted again.

The trunk lid was blown off.

Duncan quickly stepped on the brakes.

The ghoulish overlord, whose body was covered with talismans, rushed

to the car window and stared at the scepter in Boris' hand with his

scarlet eyes.

The ghoulish overlord smashed open the glass window with its and

bared its sinister fangs.

When Felicity saw this scene, she felt shocked to her core.

She thought, 'What the hell is this? The undead?'

Peter got out of the car and put a few red talismans on the ghoul.

overlord. Ordinary Freeze Talismans could no longer control the gh

overlord, and only the more expensive custom Freeze Talismans

could keep it under control.

The ghoul overlord remained motionless. Its scarlet eyes gradually

dimmed.

Peter carried the ghoul overlord and threw it back into the trunk.

Boris held the scepter in his hand. He shook it slightly and asked with

interest, "Is this thing very powerful?"

The Swordsman glanced at it with half-squinted eyes and then continued to close his eyes to rest.

He obviously did not know what this was either.

Duncan said, "Let me take a photo and ask the experts!"

Boris handed over the scepter.

"Bring it here..."

Felicity snatched the scepter away at lightning speed, then kicked the car door and jumped out of the car. She kicked off her high heels and ran like crazy.

She ran for about ten minutes.

Felicity stopped and looked back.

The car did not catch up with her.

She felt a little relieved, turned around, and strode forward.

Barely two steps later, Felicity stopped.

About a hundred meters ahead, a G-Class was parked on the roadside.

Felicity's pupils suddenly shrank.

If the traffic signs on both sides were not facing her, she would have thought she was going the wrong way.

It must be the old man's fault.

Felicity turned around and ran back. After running a certain distance, she stopped again.

Yes, she saw the G-Class again.

“What the hell...”

Felicity rubbed her eyes and pinched her face hard.

However, the G-Class was still parked in front.

She turned around again.

However, she saw the old man standing in front of her.

“All these stupid tricks...”

Felicity held the scepter and struck Peter on the head.

Peter turned into a wisp of white smoke and disappeared.

The next second, a hand was placed on Felicity’s shoulder.

She turned around abruptly.

The old man looked at her with a smile. “You have great talent

cultivation practice from a grandmaster, but it’s a pity that you me

Path master!”

With that, Peter held a talisman and flashed it before Felicity’s eyes.

## Chops B41

The talisman turned into ashes, and Felicity stood motionless as if she had lost her soul. A crisp sound was heard when the Eight-Part Scepter in her hand fell to the ground.

Peter picked up the scepter, looked at it for a moment, and said with great joy, "Is this the Sacred Pathwielder of Mythism, the Eight-Part Scepter?"

## Chapter 842

He had heard of the Eight-Part Scepter, which contained the Relics of the Eight Mythist Priests. The weapon had a strong restraining effect on shadow corpses. If a ghoul overlord was injured by the Eight-Part Scepter, the injury would not heal automatically.

Peter raised his head and stared at Felicity and asked, "Who are you, where are you from, and who are you looking for?"

This woman came to Jonford armed with the Eight-Part Scepter. She

was obviously targeting the ghoulish overlord. She would know Nash or

Eric.

Felicity said robotically, "My name is Felicity, and I come from the Sagen Inspection Office. I'm on my way to see Nash Calcraft!"

Sure enough...

An intriguing smile appeared at the corner of Peter's mouth.

Fortunately, he intercepted the scepter. Otherwise, Nash would

succeeded.

The two Golden Amulet Masters would have a chance against

ghoulish overlord if they had the Eight-Part Scepter.

Without the scepter, what good would the two Golden Amulet

Masters be?

At this time, Duncan and Boris came over.

The Swordsman pulled out the Seven Deadly Swords. He was

re

prepared to kill and silence her.

“She’s from the Sagen Inspection Office...” Peter quickly reminded him.

The Swordsman laughed and said, “I dare to kill the governor of Jonford, so what’s a mere Inspection Officer?”

With that said, he brought down his sword.

Peter threw out a piece of talisman, which turned into flames and blocked The Swordsman’s attack.

A strand of hair on Felicity’s forehead was chopped off by the sword energy.

The Swordsman frowned. “Why did you do that?”

Peter smiled and said, “She’s here to see Nash...”

The Swordsman snorted coldly. “Then we should kill her...”

As he spoke, he wanted to wield the blade again.

Peter said, "She's just a martial artist in the Grandmaster does not pose any threat to us. Instead of killing her, it's her do something for us..."

The Swordsman understood Peter's intention and put away t

Deadly Swords.

She

Peter shook the copper bell and whispered something in Felicity's

let

At Royal Bay Villa, Hera was sitting on the couch and chatting with

Skadi. They already had their dinner.

Melody sat nearby and looked in the mirror. Suddenly, she said, "Hera,

I have an idea for a business opportunity..."

Hera turned around and asked with a smile, "What is it? Tell me!"

Melody said, "If the beauty tonic Nash gave me can be mass- produced, it'll definitely be a hit all over the world!"

She was left with no scarring after being burned, and her skin was

also tender and glowing. The effect of high-end cosmetic products on



the market was incomparable to Nash's beauty tonic.

If they could mass-produce it, they could make a lot of money.

Hera said with a smile, "Not just the beauty tonic Nash prepared for you, the set of pure herbal essence skin care products Mireille gave me will sell well too.

"But they need to use a plant called the Seven Reds to make it. I

looked up the plant online and in pharmacies, but no one has heard of it before..."

Melody was stunned and then asked, "Have you asked Mireille?

Hera nodded. "She said that the Seven Reds are cultivated by her grandma's family. Nash has invested 300 million in her grandmother's hometown to cultivate the Seven Reds in large quantities!"

For a moment, Melody became dejected. "So Nash has had this idea for a long time?"

Hera smiled sweetly and said, "My husband is very smart, right?"

A text notification came from Hera's mobile phone.

Skadi sent a text: [Is it convenient to call?]

Hera called her. "Skade, what's wrong? You sound upset!"

"Quiet Winds Church has been wiped out!" Skadi said with a heavy tone.

"Huh? W-What's going on?"

Hera was stunned as her mind went blank.

Quiet Winds Church was the largest Path sanctuary in Jonford. There were more than a thousand Path practitioners in the church.

Wiped out...

How could this be?

Skadi told Hera everything that happened tonight.

Chapter 843

Helma was stunned for a long time after hearing Skadi's account.

Skadi asked, "Do you know who that zombie is?"

Hera replied, "Who?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Hera said impatiently, "Tell me quickly!"

"I don't know who it is either!" Skadi smiled faintly.

She did not have the heart to tell Hera that the zombie was Herman.

"You must be sick!" Hera cursed in displeasure.

She thought, 'How could this woman make me curious, only to say

she doesn't know?'

"Where are Father Lloyd and Father Cillian? Are they dead too?" Hera asked cautiously.

Skadi often sent her short videos of Lloyd and Cillian, so she

deep impression of these two people.

"I saved Cillian, and uh... Eric is treating his injuries. Father Lloy

"Miss... I'm hungry. Hey, are you talking about my master?"

"I gotta go. I'll see you tomorrow!"

Skadi hung up the phone.

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Hera put down her phone and took a deep breath. She still could not

believe what Skadi said.

However, Skadi would never joke about this with her.

Melody had just heard the conversation between the two. She was confused as well. "Quiet Winds Church was wiped out?"

Hera nodded. "It was the Duersons..."

Melody narrowed her eyes and said, "The fact that they dare to do so means that they no longer take Nash seriously. Their strength has grown to a terrifying level!"

Hera was worried. "Should I tell Nash about it?"

Melody shook her head. "It's better not to tell him. He's at the critical

moment of refining the pill. If he's distracted and the alchemy fails,

then all his efforts will be in vain!"

At this time, Maria came from the door and said, "Hera, there's a lady'

named Felicity outside!"

"Felicity?"

Hera thought for a moment and realized that this woman was the deputy director of the Sagen Inspection Office, so she said, "I'll

her. Tell the guards to let her in!"

Maria spoke to the security guards through the intercom at the door.

After a while, a barefoot Felicity arrived at the villa.

Her white dress was dirty and torn. Her beautiful feet were worn out

with blisters.

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Hera quickly stood up to greet her. "Hello, Deputy Synder..."

Felicity smiled slightly and said, "Hello!"

Hera looked at the miserable state Felicity was in. She couldn't help

but ask, "What happened..."

Felicity said, "I encountered a car accident on the way, but I was rescued..."

Hera looked at Felicity with concern. "Are you okay?"

Felicity glanced at Melody, who was sitting on the couch, and shook her head. "I'm fine. Is Nash at home?"

Melody walked to Hera, protected her behind her, and asked calmly, "Why are you looking for Nash?"

Felicity smoothed her hair in front of her forehead with a smile. "He asked me to come to him!"

Hera stared at Felicity curiously.

She felt that something was wrong with Felicity, but she couldn't pinpoint what was wrong.

Not

Melody walked to the intercom, pressed the button to the base and asked, "Nash, someone named Felicity is looking for you. Can you ask her to come?"

At this time, Nash was sweating profusely while refining the pill.

When the loudspeaker above his head blared, he was startled, causing instability in the true energy. The pill fire jumped, and he

almost lost all his efforts.

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Nash touched the mobile phone on the bed next to him, and the

screen lit up. He saw two messages sent by Felicity during the day.

[I got the Eight-Part Scepter!]

[On the way to Jonford!]

Nash said, "Take her to Eric in Royal Bay Villa 14!"

Chapter 844

Nash said one sentence and then fell

I silent.

Melody dared not disturb Nash further. She stared at Felicity and said,

"I'll take you to Royal Bay Villa 14!"

“She came all the way here. Let her have some water and rest for a

while!” Hera said and then stepped forward to pull Felicity into the house. “Are you hungry? I’ll ask Maria to make you something to eat!”

“I’m a little hungry. I haven’t eaten anything all day!” Felicity said

aggrievedly.

“I’ll prepare some food!”

Maria, who was just getting ready to get off work, put on her apron

again.

Hera pulled Felicity to the couch and gave her a pair of clean slippers.

“Put these on. Your feet must be sore.”

“Thanks!” Felicity put on the slippers.

Melody sat on the couch opposite, crossed her legs, and asked, “Why did you come to see Nash?”

Felicity looked confused, shook her head, and said, “I don’t know. I

can’t seem to remember many things!”

She only remembered that she came to see Nash, but she did not remember why.



“Did you hit your head in a car accident?” Hera asked with concern.

“It’s possible...” Felicity rubbed her temples and frowned slightly. Even

her memory of the car accident was very vague. Could she have

gotten a concussion?

“I’ll take you to the hospital after dinner!” Hera was even more worried

now. Brain injuries could not be visibly detected. It would be

troublesome if Felicity was suffering from a cerebral hemorrhage.

“Just let Eric take a look at her later. Those Path practitioners have

some medical skills!” Melody said.

“Sounds good!”

Hera agreed with Melody’s idea.

Maria prepared some beef casserole.

Felicity wolfed down her food and then followed Melody to Royal Bay

Villa 14.

In the living room of the villa, Eric checked Felicity’s pulse and opened

her eyelids. "It's just a slight concussion. Just rest for two days!"

He asked, "Where is the thing Nash asked you to find?"

Felicity asked in confusion, "What thing?"

"The Eight-Part Scepter! Aren't you supposed to bring the Eight-P

Scepter to Nash?" Eric frowned, sounding a little anxious. Felicity

arrival in Jonford indicated that she had obtained the Eight-Part

Scepter. Did she forget about this matter now?

"I... I don't know what an Eight-Part Scepter is!"

Felicity became anxious. Did she mess something up?

Eric took a deep breath, softened his expression, and said, "Please think carefully again... Nash called you and asked you to find the

tattooed priest to get the Eight-Part Scepter!"

Felicity closed her eyes. Many images flashed through her mind.

Glenmoore District.

Block 4, Unit 308.

The priest in white and the widow.

Dalton Wallace was the priest's name. He had given her a package.

She then drove to Jonford but was chased down. Her car crashed

down a hillside.

Next, she was saved by a village. After a night's rest, she took the

train and rushed to Jonford.

After she got off the train, she also defeated a criminal gang.

At last, a car took her to the vicinity of Royal Bay.

Chapter 845

Felicity slowly opened her eyes. "I don't remember where I lost the

package!"

Those memories were so blurry that she could not remember whether the package was lost during the car accident or left behind in that

village.

Atlas was disheartened. "Try to recall again. The Eight-Part Scepter is

a vital weapon against the ghoul overlord. If it's lost, our chances of

winning against the ghoul overlord will be greatly reduced!"

Felicity closed her eyes and tried to recall her memory. However, no

matter how hard she tried, she still could not piece together the

memory fragments in her mind.

It was not until she felt a stabbing sensation in her brain that she opened her eyes, shook her head, and said, "I can't remember..."

Melody suggested, "She must have been through hell today. Let he have a good rest first. It won't be too late to ask again tomorrow!"

"No, tomorrow is the duel between Nash and The Swordsman. No

matter who wins or loses, Peter will use the ghoul overlord to attack

us..." Eric said in a grim tone.

"I really can't remember... The more think about it, the more my head

hurts!" Felicity's aggrieved expression.

"Think harder, starting from the time when you met the tattooed

priest..." Eric said aggressively.

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Felicity sighed and recounted her vague memory from beginning to

end.

She stopped in four places.

The scene of the car accident; the village that saved her; the train; the

warehouse where the gangsters took her.

Eric was stressed out after hearing Felicity's description.

He thought, 'Four places, from Jonford to Sagen! I'm afraid I won't be

able to search them all even by tomorrow night!'

Just when everyone was feeling down, someone outside the yard

rang the doorbell.

Jesebel and Atlas went outside and opened the door.

A woman in a black leather jacket stood outside.

"Hello everyone, is Felicity here?"

The woman is Angelica White. Her former classmate had come to

Jonford, so she had to treat her well,

However, Felicity's mobile phone was destroyed in the car accident

and was turned off.

Fortunately, Felicity mentioned that she was going to find Nash.

As soon as Angelica got off work, she went to Nash's villa. Hera told

her that Felicity was in Villa 14.

Atlas asked, "Who are you?"

Angelica took out her ID and handed it to Atlas. "Felicity is my former

classmate. I'm here to pick her up and take her to my house to rest!"

After Atlas saw her ID, he brought Angelica to the living room.

"Angelica, how did you find me here?"

In the living room, Felicity was pleasantly surprised to see Angelica.

She stood up and went to her.

These people were all strangers to Felicity. She did not know why Nash called for her to be here. Fortunately, Angelica had come to find

her. She was able to relax a little.

“You came all the way. I can’t just leave you be. I went to Nash’s

house to find you. Hera said you came to Villa 14, so I came over!”

Angelica grabbed Felicity’s hand and smiled.

She then glanced at Eric and the others curiously. She asked in a

whisper, “Who are they?”

“Nash’s friends. I don’t know them either!” Felicity wrinkled her nose.

She did not like staying here very much.

“Have you eaten? Let me take you out for food!” Angelica said.

“I’ve eaten. I just ate at Nash’s house.”

Felicity’s voice was slightly gentle.

Angelica narrowed her eyes, but after seeing Eric and the young

handsome Atlas sitting on the couch, she had a look of realization.

Although Felicity came from a wealthy family, she always had a carefree temperament. Today, she wore a white dress and spoke in a soft nasal voice. It seemed that she was planning to seduce.

These two men in Villa 14 were very attractive as well. Of course

Angelica could not expose her best friend.

At this moment, Felicity suddenly said. "Angelica, when I was in that

warehouse before, did I have a white package with me?"

Chapter 846

As soon as Felicity said that, everyone turned their attention to Angelica.

Angelica was stunned for a moment and then grumbled angrily, "I

was curious about what it was at that time, but you didn't even let me

touch it!"

Later, she asked in puzzlement, "It's only been less than two hours. Don't you remember?"

Felicity frowned and tried to recall what happened again, but those scenes were so blurry like a mosaic.

Angelica raised her hand and touched Felicity's forehead. "Are you having a fever?"

Eric said thoughtfully, "In other words, Felicity still had the Eight-Part Scepter two hours ago!"



Atlas nodded and said, "According to what Felicity just said, she stopped a car on the roadside after coming out of the warehouse!"

Eric pinched the bridge of his nose. "It seems that she lost the Eight- Part Scepter in that car!"

He lifted his head and said, "Before you got in the car, you attached great importance to the Eight-Part Scepter. But you don't remember it after getting out of the car. Something happened to you in the car. Think again, are there any details you remember about the driver?"

Frowning, Felicity tried to recall the scene when she stopped a car on

Changer (16

the side of the road.

After the black car stopped, she lost all memory.

"I don't even know if the driver is a man or a woman!"

Felicity's face suddenly turned pale. She stammered, "N-Nothing happened to me, right?"

Suddenly, she remembered a case she had handled before. A woman

was given an obedience drug by some thugs and then was raped

repeatedly. After waking up, she could not remember anything.

She lifted up her collar and took a look. Her bra was still intact. There

was nothing wrong with her body.

Atlas lowered his head and sat on the couch.

Eric vaguely glanced away and sighed. "I don't think you were violated. I suspect that you met Peter and the others!"

Peter and the others had just left when Eric went to Quiet Winds

Church. Not long after they came back, Felicity arrived at Royal

Peter and the others had also come down the mountain at the same time.

However, Eric did not know what Peter did to Felicity.

Could it be another Soul-Controlling Curse?

Eric looked at Felicity's arm. There was no mark of the Soul-Controlling Curse.

"Jesebel, take her to the bathroom and see if there are any strange

marks on her body!".

The mark may not appear on the arm. For safety reasons, Eric asked Jesebel to conduct a full-body examination on Felicity.

Felicity knew what Eric meant. She had to take off her clothes for

inspection. Her face turned slightly red. "This isn't a good idea."

"We're both women. What are you afraid of? Yours are not smaller than mine, so there's no need to feel inferior!"

Jesebel took Felicity's hand and walked to the bathroom.

Angelica frowned slightly. "You're invading her privacy..."

Eric raised his eyes and stared at Angelica. "Do you know what happened to Quiet Winds Church?"

Why did she still care about privacy at this juncture?

Angelica's face turned pale. "How do you know about it?"

About three hours ago, the Inspection Office received an alarm saying that Quiet Winds Church had been wiped out.

Henderson, chief of the Inspection Office, personally led n

300 nncade leaders to Quiet Winds Church. Even his own troop

were & unable to participate in this case.

In such a large scale case, the information was completely confidential. Generally, outsiders had no access to this informa

Anas said with a smile, "We called the police!"

Stunned, Angelica asked, “Did you go to Quiet Winds Church?”

Atlas nodded

an

Chapé 846

Angelica asked again, “Do you know who did that to Quiet Winds

Church?”

Atlas said coldly, “It’s not something you can handle anyway. There’s

no point in knowing too much!”

She asked, “Who are you guys?”

Hearing this, Atlas introduced with pride, “He’s one of the top ten

Golden Amulet Masters of Drakonia and the principal of Clear Dew

Court-Eric Sands. Nash Calcraft has to address him as a senior

upon meeting him!”

Angelica’s pupils shrank slightly.

Chapter 847

Angelica never expected this person to be this extraordinary.

Eric said, "Alright, I don't mind telling you. Quiet Winds Church was destroyed by the ghoulish overlord, and the Eight-Part Scepter brought by Felicity is the key to help us deal with the ghoulish overlord!"

Now, there was an urgent need to retrieve the Eight-Part Scepter. He had to tell the young woman the truth in order for her to cooperate.

Acceleire was stunned again. This person seemed to be more powerful than Nash. What he said should be the truth.

If he couldn't deal with the ghoulish overlord, this meant that Nash

could not deal with it either.

If a sanctuary as big as Quiet Winds Church could be destroyed by the ghoulish overlord, one could imagine how destructive the ghoulish

overlord was to society.

At this time, Jessel walked out with Felicity. She said, "The

mark on her body...

Felicity's face turned red as she thought, 'This terrible woman doesn't even spare what's between my legs.'

Eric frowned. "Impossible! If they didn't cast a Soul-Controlling spell on you, why didn't they kill you to silence you?"

Angelica was annoyed. "Hey,ybdww can you say that? Be quiet if yo can't put it nicely!"

no

elicity asked suspiciouslyly Movave dhey asked me about my identity

nd were afraid of me?"")

I response, Eric asked with great ininterest, What is your identity?"

ngelica raised her chin and introduced Helicity, "She's the deputy

rector of the Sagen inspection ofcela and a member of Drakonia's

Decial Security Departmen!"

Has sneered. "They've already destroyed Quiet Winds Church. Why

ould they still be afraid of you, a niereje aany vidirector?"

Inough. The top priority is to retrieve the cicia Peras Scepter. We need

investigate the surveillance footage from wives helicity got into the

ar to confirm that the Eight-Pert Scepper weg tokeke away by Peter

nd his men!"

dcard not waste any more time. They had to find de ciciaht Part

cepten by tonight no matter what. Angelica was from the e spection

face SShe could help check the surveillance footage.e.

leave it to me!”

geanoa spoke and then took out her mobile phone to dialahe

mbed tithe traffic control department.

If an hour dater, the Traffic Inspection Department.

hief Wine, Ilges surveillance camera of that section has been

maged. Wecon’t check it!”

h...”

he surveillance conneerasi from Quiet Winds Church to Jonford City/

Chargers

Center have been destroyed as well!”

“Okay, got it. Thanks!”

Angelica hung up the phone and looked at Eric awkwardly. “Sorry, we

can't retrieve the footage."

She had been so sure of herself just now. Now, it just felt like a slap  
in the face.

Eric smiled bitterly and said, "The surveillance cameras from Quiet  
Winds Church to the city center have been destroyed, which shows  
that they did come from Quiet Winds Church. From this, we can infer  
that Felicity must have met Peter and his team!"

There was a bigger problem.

Peeter and the others had probably returned to the Duerson Villa.

The Duersons' home was no different than a lion's den now.

How would they retrieve the Eight-Part Scepter?

At this time, on the second floor, Winnie suddenly walked  
master bedroom. "Str. Father Cillian seems to have woken  
the

Cillian was placed in the bedroom next door. Winnie heard m



next door bundan dare to go in to check.

Eric got up and walked upstairs.

Atlas asked from behind, Waster, what should we do now?"

"You should rest. ligpotcottie Duerson Villa tonight!"

Eric said absent-mindedly

He must give it a try even if the Duerson Villa was a lion's den.

The ghoul overlord absorbed a large amount of essence in Quiet

Winds Church, and its strength had increased greatly. Without the

scepter, he was worried that even if Nash broke through to the

Mystique Loyalty Realm and they both joined forces, they would not

be able to deal with it.

Eric took Winnie to the next room to help Cillian suppress the ghoul poison.

Downstairs, everyone was worried.

Atlas said dejectedly, "The Duersons have two powerful men from the Mystique Loyalty Realm, as well as an evil Path master comparable to a Golden Amulet Master and a ghoul overlord. It's useless even if

my master goes there!”

Angelica’s eyes lit up. “I have a way, but I don’t know if it’ll work...”

## Chapter 848

It was 11:00 pm, and Duncan was holding a banquet at the Duerson.

Villa to celebrate today’s victory.

There was a blood-red sandalwood coffin placed in the yard outside.

“We shall all get drunk to celebrate...”

Peter smiled triumphantly.

The Swordsman said calmly, “I don’t think that’s a good idea.

Tomorrow is the duel between Nash and me. We can’t make any

mistakes today!”

Although he never took Nash seriously, Nash had two powerful men

in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. If these two men attacked him while

he was drunk, he would lose for sure.

Peter understood what The Swordsman was worried about and

laughed loudly. "Swordsman, there's no need to worry. I've

strengthened the array in the manor to suppress the Mystiq

alty

Realm experts when they come.

"Besides, the ghoul overlord is here too. They'll just be seekin

when they come!"

BBoris echoed, "Duncan specially prepared this banquet tonight fo

your duel tomorrow!"

The Swordsman smiled lightly and said, "Let's not return until we're a

ddrunk, then!"

After that, the four of them started drinking and making merry.

They drank until two o'clock in the morning.

The Swordsman had already begun to beg for mercy and surrendered.

Boris was lying on the table, unconscious.

Duncan was completely drunk and confused. He shouted, "Is this all

you Mystique Loyalty people can drink? Ha... You're still not as good.

as me!"

Peter put one hand on Duncan's shoulder and held the wine glass.

with the other. "Duncan... I have no children. You have two godfathers anyway. How about letting me be your godfather too?"

Peter had been staying in the Duerson Villa for a while. Although Duncan was rather good to him, he was more focused on The

Swordsman and Boris.

If he became Duncan's godfather, not only could he lead a happy life in the Duerson Villa, but he could also get closer to The Swordsman.

and Boris.

Peter could not lose The Swordsman and Boris.

When Duncan heard this, his face lit up. "That's exactly what I was

thinking!"

He filled his own glass with wine, knelt on the ground, and said, "My dear godfather, please accept my toast!"

Peter helped Duncan up with tears in his eyes. "Okay... My good son, please get up quickly!"

He took the wine from Duncan's hand and downed it.

Smiling, Duncan said, "Godfather, we'll all be a family from now on. I hope you and my other two godfathers can be of the same spirit!"

He knew better than Peter that this family would not survive without anyone.

Peter nodded and said, "Don't worry. I'll definitely live in harmony with them in the future!"

The two drank for a while.

Chapter 849

"I'm going to the bar!"

Angelica said softly, "Go home. If we can't lure Duncan out, we have no chance!"

Mireille was silent for a moment, then she asked, "Is that thing really important?"

Angelica nodded and said, "Well, if we get that thing, Nash and the

others can deal with the ghoul overlord!"

She had called Mireille before to tell her about the Eight-Part pter.

Mireille was silent again.

Angelica continued, "Go home quick. Don't go to the bar. We'll

other ways!"

For a long time, Mireille kept silent.

Angelica felt a little anxious. "Mireille, are you still there?"

"Yup!"

"All of you should go back. I'll help you get that thing!"

Mireille hung up the phone after that.

Melody, who was next to Angelica, asked, "What did she say?"

"She said she'll help us get the scepter!" Angelica explained.

"Is she trying to break into the Duerson Villa?" Melody said solemnly.

“What should we do? Should we stop her?” Angelica asked.

Melody remained silent.

Angelica looked at Felicity on the other side.

Felicity did not speak either.

Atlas drove a little slower in front.

Angelica understood what they were thinking, took a deep breath, and

said solemnly, “If... something happens to her, won’t you feel guilty?”

After a long time, Melody said, “If you don’t enter the tiger’s den, you won’t get the tiger’s cubs. If I were her, I’d find a way to sneak into the

Duerson Villa too!”

With that, Atlas stepped on the brakes.

Then, he turned around and drove the car under the dark shade of a

tree.

Two hours later, a sedan with the logo of Enigma Bar printed on its body sped across the highway.

Atlas followed silently behind in his car.

Outside the Duerson Villa, the bartender was helping the drunk

Mireille into the house.

At the gate, Duncan supported Mireille and gave the bartender a few

hundred dollars in tips.

Mireille said drunkenly, "Why... Why is he forcing me to marry

someone I don't like?"

Chapter 850

Mireille's eyes were filled with tears.

Duncan embraced Mireille tightly and said with confidence, "Don't cry.

Tell me what happened. I'll make your troubles go away!"

If it were before, he would never have made a promise to his beloved

woman so easily.

However, even the Ten Families in Capiton were no longer his

concern.

The two walked into the villa courtyard.



Mireille could not help but tremble when she saw the ghoul overlord

tied to an evergreen tree with talismans all over his body.

Duncan said softly, "Don't be afraid, he won't hurt you!"

They went into the living room.

Mireille saw Boris sprawled on the table and Peter lying on t

with half-closed eyes.

In the previous phone call, Angelica mentioned there were three

experts in Duncan's family. They should be these three.

"Tell me what happened. Who is your grandfather forcing you to

marry?"

Duncan helped Mireille sit on the sofa and asked softly.

Mireille sniffed as she made up a lie about her grandfather forcing

her to marry Larry.

Duncan narrowed his eyes slightly. "What century are we in now? Do

the elders still have the final say in marriage matters?"

While talking, Duncan kept paying attention to Mireille's face.

In fact, he did not believe Mireille.

He had captured Mireille before and expressed his love for her, but she merely sneered at him and even ran away secretly.

Now that she came up to him abruptly, it made him even more

suspicious.

Mireille burst into tears and said, "Since I was little... my grandpa would always listen to me, but he almost hit me because of this

marriage!"

Duncan felt distressed to see Mireille crying sadly, but he could not believe her easily.

"Burp... Cheers..."

Peter suddenly opened his eyes and burped, staring straight at Mireille.

Mireille trembled slightly and quickly lowered her head.

Peter fell off the chair. While sprawled on the ground, he started snoring.

Duncan turned his head and looked at the bodyguards. "Help them to their rooms to rest!"

Several bodyguards stepped forward and picked up the three men.

Duncan lit a cigarette and took a deep breath. He stared at Mireille with his dark eyes with a smirk on his face. He asked, "Was it Nash who asked you to come?"

Today, Peter took away the Eight-Part Scepter that Nash wanted, and tomorrow was the day of the duel between Nash and The Swordsman.

Nash must be eager to retrieve the Eight-Part Scepter. He knew that

Duncan liked Mireille, so he asked Mireille to steal the Eight-Part

Scepter.

Mireille looked at Duncan in confusion and asked, "Why would Nash

come look for me?"

Duncan crossed his legs and said with an evil smile, "He asked you to

get the Eight-Part Scepter!"

"I don't know what that is!"

Mireille shook her head.

Then, she stood up and said, "It's getting late. I have to go home!"

She then walked out the door.

Duncan was too cautious.

He had even figured out her purpose.

She would be exposed sooner or later if she kept pushing it.

“Wait a minute...”

Duncan suddenly called out.

Mireille was stunned at the door.

Clapp Bu

He stood up and walked to the dining table.

He picked up the white package that Peter had put on the table,

walked toward Mireille, and handed the package over. “Take it. This is

what Nash wants!”

Mireille stared blankly at the package in Duncan’s hand.

Smiling, Duncan said, “I’ve never been in love, and I don’t know how to

please you. Since you’re willing to help Nash get this thing, I’ll just

give it to you!”

Mireille raised her head and stared at Duncan. She yelled angrily, “Are you crazy?”

With that, she turned around and walked out.

She knew that Duncan was testing her.

If she had taken the Eight-Part Scepter, she would definitely not be able to leave the Duerson Villa.

Duncan looked at Mireille’s back as she was leaving. He let his guard and quickly caught up to Mireille. He grabbed Mireille

Mireille...”