

CEO Bride 911

Chapter 911

Apart from them, there was also Melody and Finn. Olivia's eyes were red. Phone in hand, she stepped to the side and said, "Nash is awake."

Over the call, Luke rejoiced excitedly. "I knew he'd make it. Hell has no grip on him."

At this moment, Bianca entered the ward and said, "Mr. Dean, Mr. Cillian is awake!"

Dean left Brian to look over Nash while he and Skadi went to Ward 3.

Cillian had also been badly injured, but his life was not on the line. It was only a matter of time before he woke up. For him to wake up in three days was a surprise to Dean.

In Ward 3, Skadi was sitting in front of the bed gloomily. She had been staying by the bed the past three days, never leaving Cillian as she took care of him.

At this moment, Cillian's gaze was a glare. His hands gripped the bed sheets tightly as sweat poured down his forehead.

Skadi grabbed Cillian's hand and comforted him, asking, "Did you have a nightmare? The Quiet Winds Church tragedy must have left a shadow in your heart. It's normal that you'd be having nightmares."

Skadi placed Cillian's hand on her face and softly said, "Don't be afraid. I'll always be with you."

Cillian looked at Skadi intently. There seemed to be anger in his eyes. Skadi shuddered and said, "Did I... say something wrong?"

Just then, Yoyo picked Skadi's arm and said, "Skadi, you're stepping on his oxygen tube!!

Skadi looked down and realized that her heel was directly on the

oxygen tube. Startled, she immediately moved her foot and

apologized in a fluster, "Collar, im sorry! I didn't mean to!"

Cillian took a deep breath and then slowly closed his eyes. Standing by the bed, Yoyo was only a moment as it was. She tiptoed to hold Cillian's right thumb and said. "Gandhi, you have to get better

soon!"

Cillian's thumb moved slightly in response to Yoyo's touch. Soon

after, Dean examined Cillian's injuries and surmised that he was

recovering quickly. In the end, Dean concluded that a martial artist's

injuries could not be evaluated from the perspective of conventional

Medicine

that evening, Nash fully regained consciousness. He personally

wrote a prescription and gave it to Brian, tasking him to get the herbs

for him.

He was drinking the medicine for three consecutive days. Nash

shiacnobility. He then had Hera help him with the discharree

ccecereses.

the dayayasash was to be discharged, the hospital pankongdot

led withith luxury cars. The leaders of the top three families snildofo

id persononalty come to see him. Even Henderson and Jade were e

esent. Th

ash walked out of of the hospital door holding Hera's hand and didicoot

now whether so tauaugh or cry when he saw the scene outside. "Succh

commotion, one would think I'm some high-ranking official."

Henderson stepped forward and shook Nash's hand. Tears welled up in his eyes. "Mr. Calcraft, on behalf of the people of Jonford, I thank you!"

He had already heard about the ghoul overlords. If it were not for

Nash and his martial artist friends, the whole of Jonford would probably be in ruins.

Nash smiled and said with great righteousness, "Mr. Governor, you're too kind. Jonford is my home. It's my duty to protect my home. I won't shirk this responsibility."

When Henderson heard this, his respect for him grew. "Mr. Calcraft, your sense of righteousness knows no boundaries!"

Nash thought of Bladesman Divus and Mark, his gaze darkening slightly. They were both Mystique Loyalty Realm powerhouses with nearly 500 years of life expectancy, but they sacrificed their lives to eliminate the ghoul overlords.

Righteousness that knew no boundaries? Perhaps they were the ones worthy of such praise.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Henderson, Nash and He got into Walter's private car. The man poured half a glass of Lafite '8 for Nash. Nash was about to reach out for it when Hera grabbed it

saying, "Your injuries haven't fully healed yet. No drinking!"

Walter looked embarrassed. "Sorry, I was careless!"

Nash smiled and then stared out the window, asking, "What's the

situation with the Duerson family now?"

Chapter 912

"All the legal representatives of companies under Duncan's name have been replaced by a distant relative of the Duerson family. The man himself looks to have gone to Black Wind Mountains.

"I... I have also acquired all the industries under the Duerson family..."

Walter glanced at Nash's expression cautiously. He had not informed Nash beforehand about acquiring the Duerson family's industries.

Nash's eyes narrowed as he laughed coldly. "Hmph, does he think Black Wind Mountains can protect him?" He did not care about the Duerson family's industries at all. He only cared about Duncan himself.

Bladesman Divus, Mark, the thousands of innocents from the Quiet Winds Church, as well as those martial artists who had witnessed the tragedy at Sigur Cliff... Duncan needed to pay for their lives.

Duncan, Boris, Peter, and Black Wind Mountains were all on Na

death list.

Hera shivered and cautiously said, "Mr. Watson, um... Could you off the air conditioning?"

Walter frowned and looked at Janson, who was driving. He had als felt the bone-chilling cold run through him just now.

Janson chuckled helplessly. "It's already November. Why would I turn on the air-conditioning? That's Mr. Calcraft releasing his killing intent!"

Hera then noticed Nash trembling slightly and squeezed his hand

tightly. She looked up at him and said angrily, "Watch that killing intent of yours. Heal your injuries first!"

Nash felt a shortness of breath. His chest tightened, and his vision blurred for a moment. He quickly retracted his killing intent and then calmed himself. He felt his breathing become smoother after that.

The last time he used the Infinite Divine Thunder Curse, it depleted a large amount of his essence and true energy, causing his Mystique Pill to rupture. His strength was now less than a tenth of its peak.

For a martial artist, rupturing their Mystique Pill was akin to losing half their life. However, Nash was not discouraged. He could still refine elixirs to repair his Mystique Pill.

Back at Royal Bay, Nash used Hera's phone to call Eric and Felicity. Eric and the others suffered relatively minor injuries and were

discharged from the hospital two days ago.

Cillian returned to the Quiet Winds Church while Jasper went and scattered Mark's ashes. As for Jaxon, Felicity had brought him to stay at Jonford Grand Hotel in the meantime.

At Jonford Grand Hotel, Felicity knocked on the door of the

neighboring room. Inside the room, Jaxon was sitting cross-legge

on the spacious Simmons bed.

He was dressed in immaculate pure white robes, custom-made by a

renowned designer in Jonford whom Felicity had gotten for Jaxon.

On the coffee table, the takeout food was untouched.

Without waiting for Jaxon to speak, Felicity swiped the room card and

walked in.

Jaxon slowly opened his eyes, exhaling a breath of turbid air. Felicity glanced at the untouched food on the coffee table with a frown. "Aren't you just wasting food like this? Do you know how expensive this lobster is?"

Jaxon clasped his hands together and replied gently, "I don't eat meat.

Felicity scratched her head. "But there are some veggies too, no?"

Jaxon responded again, "I'm not hungry."

He could not eat just veggies. In Pear Blossom Village, he made a lot of sauerkraut and would usually have his meals with sauerkraut.

"You really stick to your principles."

Felicity walked to the window and pulled back the curtains, the gentle sunlight illuminating the entire room. Then, she turned around and stared at Jaxon's handsome face with her fox-like eyes. "Are you feeling better now?" she asked.

Jaxon's role in dealing with the ghoul overlords this time was cr

EEven Nash admitted that without Jaxon, they would have all died

Jdonford would have been in ruins.

Chapter 913

Felicity could not believe the priest she had simply met on the roadside was a Mystique Loyalty Realm cultivator.

"It's nothing serious," Jaxon replied gently and then turned to look at the sunlight outside the window. Felicity noticed Jaxon's ears were slightly red and was secretly amused. Even a strong cultivator like him was not immune to shyness.

Coughing twice, Felicity asked, "Nash has been discharged from the hospital. Shall we go to Royal Bay to see him?"

Jaxon nodded gently, and the two of them made their way over.

In Nash's home in Royal Bay, gift boxes were stacked upon one another in the living room, forming a small mountain. They were all congratulatory gifts sent by the Watson, Zell, and Lee families to celebrate Nash's discharge from the hospital.

The Zell family even spent a hundred million to buy a millennium-old wild mountain root.

Nash looked at the two-meter-long purple sandalwood box carried by two people and smiled wryly. "Mr. Zell, this is too much..."

He had never seen a millennium-old wild mountain root, not even in the King of Medicine's Tomb. Today was quite an eye-opener.

"Mr. Calcraft, the great kindness and grace you've shown my family is immeasurable. This humble gift is just a small token of appreciation.

Please accept it!" Grant said devoutly.

Nash's victory over the Duerson family allowed the three major families to continue their existence. He saved billions of their family's assets. By defeating The Swordsman, Nash had resolved a

longstanding concern of his.

This millennium-old wild mountain root was nothing compared to

that.

“I can’t refuse such kindness, so I’ll accept it with gratitude.” Nash walked up to the purple sandalwood box and opened it. A rich spiritual energy emanated from the box. The millennium-old wild mountain root could be considered a rare treasure.

It contained abundant spiritual energy, making it a valuable cultivation resource for cultivators. Nash’s smile widened. “This is a fantastic gift. Thank you, Mr. Zell.”

Grant beamed with delight. “I’m glad you like it, Mr. Calcraft!” He then glanced at Sydney with satisfaction. She understood Nash quite well!

Sydney’s lips curved upward in a self-satisfied smile. She had long guessed that a cultivator like Nash had no interest in gold, silver, or jewels. Only aged medicinal herbs could pique his interest.

When her grandfather was worrying about what gift to prepare for Nash, she decisively purchased a millennium-old wild mountain root that was on display in another city. Nash’s expression was a clear indicator that he loved this gift very much.

Her grandfather had elevated his reputation enough before Watson and Olivia today.

Eric and Atlas entered the living room then. When they saw the room full of gifts and the millennium-old/wild mountain root, Eric said somewhat sourly, “Isn’t this tobotsfai ?! put a lot of effort into the fight as a Golden Amulet Mastetaas well. Why aren’t I getting this kind

of treatment?”

Nash chuckled. "If you like it, you can take it." Eric smiled and replied, "I was just joking. Your contributions are exgreater, so you deserve all of

this.

Another car pulled up outside. When felidityty and Jaxon got out of the car, Walter and the others exchanged plances before standing up and bidding farewell. Harrison and Lauren personelally escorted them out.

After the three families' car fleet left, Harriscoseawibis own car come

nto view. Jasper had returned. The two waited fofodalasper and then

they went back into the living room togethern

A white later, Skadi and Cillian also arrived at Nasiss Sibouse. He had

hotffed them to come for a discussion.

The Winkles on Cillian's face had disappeared, and hisisapedsome

appearance was restored. His silver-white hair cascaded ove

shoulder:. He exuded a youthful charm while dressed in a b

ser of races. He looked like he was unmatched in the world.d

Chapter 914

With Black Wind Mountains vast forces, even the Natonnal Martial

Baresan would not be able to so easily crush them. It would be difficult or embarrassing to them alone, so he needed both Collamand

laxon's feet

Cillian's eyes widened as he said, "Quiet Winds Church's dragon

meridian has been destroyed. I can't suppress the toxins within me

'I'll likely have a chance of breaking through to the Mystique Lovsary

Realm."

He also wanted revenge for the disciples who perished. However,

with his current strength would only be a burden if he were to

ashly enter Black Wind Mountains with Nash and the others.

Even when dealing with the ghoulish overlord previously, Nash and the

others had saved him several times.

I can help you suppress the poisons but I can't help you with breakthrough for now.

Breaking through the Mystique Lovsary Realm would require a Go

Onyx Pill. Nash had previously consumed two Golden Onyx Pills, think

frat taking one pill would be enough dont his own breakthrough.

n the end, he had required both of them He had run out of the medicinal ingredients for the Golden dry. Philth would be difficult to

gather them all again in a short time. Moreover his Mystique Pill had

shattered, so he could no longer use the Diwe Farmer's Cauldron.

me suppress the toxins, I'll find a way to way to

Chapter 915

Hands in a pray

Felicity pursed i

Du considered that they'll use these the time Eric turned to Atlas

Jaxon raised his clear eyes and looked at Nash, confusion gradually appearing in them. His master often said the heavens had the

benevolent virtue of nurturing life while the earth had the abundant capacity to sustain beings.

Everyone had the potential for good, and even if they were bad, they would not needlessly harm innocent beings, no?

Nash lifted his teacup, took a sip, and then said lightly, "You're simplifying human nature too much. The ugliness of human nature. can be beyond one's imagination. There are many villains in this

world who shed no tears until they see the coffin."

Smiling slightly, Nash added, "If you're unwilling to intervene, Master Jaxon, then I won't force the matter.

Jaxon's prowess was evident to them all. Nash was likely not his match if he were to keep back from using the Infinite Divine Thunder Spell. With Jaxon's help, they would be much stronger. Of course, if Jaxon was truly unable to intervene, Nash could not force him.

Hands in a praying gesture, Jaxon seemed to have made up his mind.

Felicity pursed her lips but did not dare say much. It did not concern her, and she doubted he would listen to her advice anyway.

Eric turned to Atlas and asked, "What did you learn from that investigation I asked you to conduct?"

Atlas stepped forward and said, "It's been clarified that there are 60

individuals on Black Wind Mountains-nine practitioners in the

415

Mystique Reality Realm, 12 Profound Reality Realm experts, 29 stage nine great-grandmasters, and 19 stage eight great-grandmasters.

"With The Swordsman's death, there are still eight Mystique Loyalty

Realm experts left."

Even though Eric had mentally prepared himself, he could not help but gasp in shock at the revelation.

No wonder even the National Martial Bureau could not deal with them. Black Wind Mountains' influence was comparable to those

secluded sects that did not meddle in worldly affairs.

Eric pinched his nose bridge. "I can get one Mystique Loyalty Realm expert and two Profound Reality Realm experts from Clear Dew Court,

but they're far from enough!"

After pondering for a moment, Nash said, "I'll find a way to recruit people. In the meantime, you should focus on recuperating."

While Eric's external injuries had healed, his internal injuries were still not fully recovered. To infiltrate Black Wind Mountains, they needed

to be in peak condition.

Eric scoffed. "Where can you even look for them? The National

Martial Bureau?"

He could not think of anywhere else they could look for Mystique

Loyalty Realm experts apart from there.

"The National Martial Bureau? What for?" Nash's face twisted into a

sneer. "They're just a bunch of cowards!"

The relationship between the National Martial Bureau and Dominic

was not clear yet. Asking for their help might backfire on them.

"Nash, you can't say that!" Harrison's face turned pale. The National Martial Bureau was a top-level national agency. If word of this got back to them, it could lead to trouble.

Lauren pressed her foot down on Harrison's and scolded him in a low voice, "Do you have the right to speak?"

One should not be advising others when one had not gone through bitterness.

There must be a reason for Nash to say such a thing. Moreover, the National Martial Bureau had previously arrested Nash and kept him in prison for several days. Realizing that he should not have intervened, Harrison lowered his head while blushing.

"That's settled, then. Let's all prepare ourselves. Once Nash's

cultivation is restored, we'll storm Black Wind Mountains!" Eric stood

up and turned to look at Atlas. "Let's go home!" With that, the two of them strode away.

Nash fetched a paper and pen and wrote a prescription for Cillian to help him suppress his toxins.

Cillian looked at the prescription and was puzzled. He was av

some traditional medicine methods. The herbs listed in the

prescription were all common medicinal materials. However, he

imagined that these seemingly incompatible herbs could be combined together.

“Thank you, Master Nash!”

Chapter 916

Cillian expressed his heartfelt gratitude with a respectful bow. Yet,

there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

The culprit behind the destruction of Quiet Winds Church was Peter. Curing himself of the toxins and breaking through to the Mystique.

Loyalty Realm was just a matter of time. Cillian was determined to

seek justice for the thousands of disciples lost.

“Old Tanner, please take Father Cillian to go fetch the medicine!”

Nash turned to Brian and said.

Brian, whose once salt-and-pepper hair had turned completely white

and whose face had gained numerous wrinkles, seemed preoccupied.

It was likely due to his concern for Mireille.

“Yes, alright,” he responded absentmindedly as he quickly stood up

from the couch.

Suddenly, Nash asked, “Has Mireille been emotionally stable these

past few days?”

Upon hearing Nash’s concern for his granddaughter, Brian immediately perked up. “She has stabilized now. Thank you fo

concern, Grandmaster!”

Nash pursed his lips and remained silent. If he had not been in seclusion at the time, he would never have allowed Mireille to tak

such a risk. Yet, if it had not been for her retrieving the scepter, they

might have all perished at the hands of the ghoul overlords.

Brian sensed Nash’s guilt and reassured him with a smile,”

stels, there’s no need to worry. Mireille has come to derm to terms

ghath stohing inwardly once again.

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When a

look at ok at Yoyo, who was peeking at hirn from behind behind Basked, skot. Are you coming up the mountain with me or me or

Skadi stood up with Yoyo in her arms and said to Nash and Hera, "I'll head back now. I'll come see you guys another day."

"I'll walk you out." Hera offered and got up to accompany Skadi.

"I should return to Sagen now," Felicity said to Nash.

"When are you leaving?" Nash inquired.

"I booked a flight for this afternoon."

"Refund it. I'll accompany you to Sagen tomorrow."

"Why are you going to Sagen?" Felicity asked in surprise.

"Isn't Lindon still in Sagen? I'm worried that delays could lead to more trouble!" He had delayed the matter of Lori's revenge for too long. He

must bring the man to justice this time in Sagen. If the opportunity presented itself, he would destroy the Green Bamboo Association by

the root.

Felicity frowned. "But aren't you still recovering? Zachary is still by

Dominic's side. That guy is in the Mystique Loyalty Realm!"

Nash glanced at Jaxon from the corner of his eye and smiled. "With

Master Jaxon here, Zachary is not a concern!"

Jaxon's combat power was comparable to the peak of the Mystique

Loyalty Realm. From his previous encounters with two Corpse Soul

Kings, he could even contend with Bladesman Divus provided he did

not use the Return of Infinite Swords.

"May the Light guide me." Jaxon clasped his hands together and

recited a chant with his brows slightly furrowed. He felt like he was

being used as a pawn by Nash.

Felicity smiled brightly. "Stop it with that Zachary is a ruthless villain

who kills without blinking. You're eliminating evil for the sake of the people!"

Jaxon sighed softly. "I would like to refrain from killing

Nash interjected, "I'm not asking you to kill him. Just subdue him!"

Felicity pulled on Jaxon's sleeve and stood up, saying. "You've just been discharged from the hospital, so rest well. We won't disturb you any longer!"

Chapter 917

After saying that, she grabbed the flushing Jaxon and left.

Nash rubbed his chin. "Why do I feel like those two are quite compatible?"

Melody chuckled. "Jaxon is a Mythism practitioner, pure in body and mind. Are you still thinking of playing matchmaker?"

Nash grinned. "Felicity's carefree personality will eventually lead Jaxon astray!" He then shifted his gaze and looked at Jasper. "Have

you taken care of your master's affairs?"

Jasper nodded. "Everything has been taken care of."

There was a moment of silence before Nash turned to Melody and

asked, "What about Bladesman Divus' remains?"

Melody's voice was grave as she replied, "He was buried in De'anne

Cemetery after cremation." She had considered burying Bladesman

Divus on Sigur Cliff but was worried about grave robbers. She decided

to cremate his remains and bury them in De'anne Cemetery.

Nash nodded. "I'll go offer my respects to him."

After Hera returned to the living room, they all headed to De'anne

Cemetery.

At De'anne Cemetery, Herman's grave had been renovated.

Bladesman Divus' tomb, which bore the words 'Eternal Glory', was

next to it.

Nash offered his prayers to Bladesman Divus while Hera placed a set of chess pieces she had bought before the tombstone. "I'll never have the chance to play chess with you again."

She suddenly felt somewhat regretful, thinking that she should have let the man win a few games back then. She wondered if he harbored any regrets.

Nash crouched down on the ground, his emotions conflicted.

Bladesman Divus had protected the Young family in the past and now died protecting him. In the end, all he got was an unmarked tombstone. The Young family owed Bladesman Divus too much.

Suddenly, a gentle breeze blew by, and Nash saw a wisp of white rising behind the tombstone. At the same time, the ring on his finger started to heat up. The white smoke entered the ring, leaving Nash stunned.

Did... the remnant of Bladesman Divus' soul just enter the ring?

Suddenly, unfamiliar memories flooded Nash's mind. They were the

Profound Sword Techniques! They had been Bladesman Divus'

swordsmanship.

Nash's eyes widened with incredulity.

Hera noticed him acting weirdly and asked softly, "Nash, what's

wrong?"

"It's nothing..." Nash regained his composure and continued paying his respects. Since Bladesman Divus had passed on the Profound Sword Techniques to him, he was determined to make the most of it. He resolved to spend more time practicing swordsmanship.

Harrison walked out from behind Herman's tombstone, puzzled."

Strange, why do I feel like my father's grave has been tampered with?"

Lauren frowned. "Could someone have raided the tomb? We did

include a few burial items placed when the old man was buried!"

Harrison's face darkened. "Surely not."

Nash glanced toward the old master's grave and said, "Everything in

the tomb is still there."

They were unaware that the old man had been turned into a ghoulish overlord. Nash had no intention of telling them about it as it would only burden them with guilt and unrest.

Aware of Nash's clairvoyant abilities, Harrison breathed a sigh of relief after hearing his reassurance. He laughed and said, "I knew it.

Who would be so unethical as to raid a cemetery?"

Melody also chimed in, "The workers probably accidentally disturbed the soil while they were building Bladesman Divus' tomb!"

At that explanation, Harrison's doubts were completely dispelled. He proceeded to prepare the flowers he had brought for the old man's grave.

Chapter 918

It was already three in the afternoon when they left the cemetery.

Jasper went back to acting as Harrison's driver and bodyguard as he and Lauren sat in the back seat.

Melody bought a Porsche 911 when Nash was in the hospital.

Inspired by her, Finn also got a Mercedes-Benz G-Class at a

discounted price.

Harrison leaned out of the car window. "Hera, your mom and I will head to the company first. You stay with Nash these next few days." Without waiting for Hera's response, Jasper drove away.

Hera linked her arm with Nash's. Together, they made their way to Melody's car. She opened the car door courteously and welcomed

him inside.

Nash lit a cigarette and took a deep drag. "Let's take a walk," he

suggested.

Hera hesitated for a moment but then nodded. It had been a long

time since they had taken a walk together. Nash's initiative was not

something she would refuse.

Melody asked, "Should I go back first?"

Nash took another drag of his cigarette and smiled. "If you don't mind

witnessing some affection, you can join us for a walk. Or you can go

ahead with your own matters. We'll call Finn to pick us up-when we're

tired."

With the matter of the ghoull overlord resolved, Nash felt relaxed.

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Although Peter and Duncan were still hiding on Black Wind

Mountains, the threat they posed was much smaller compared to the ghoull overlord.

Melody rolled her eyes at Nash. "If you get tired, just call Finn. I have

an appointment with a real estate agent to view some properties this

afternoon!"

Hera widened her eyes in surprise. "Are you buying a house, Melody?"

Melody settled into the driver's seat and started the car. She grinned

and showed her teeth as she replied, "I've grown tired of hotels. I want

to feel the comfort of a home!" With that, she stepped on the accelerator and swiftly drove away.

Finn maneuvered his G-Class in front of Nash and Hera. "I'll take Ken

around. Just send me your location when you're tired."

Ken muttered quietly, "Don't you have a date with Yasmin?"

"I scheduled it for tonight. Isn't it still early now? Mr. Nash is more important. I know what takes precedence."

Finn gave Ken a stern look. Everything he had now was that man. Nash was, in a sense, his boss, his leader, and someone had given him opportunities. He would always prioritize him.

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"Alright, you guys do whatever you need to do. We'll catch a taxi," Nash said with a smile, his hands in his pocket. He did not want

interfere with Finn's plans.

After watching Finn's car drive off into the distance, Nash held Hera's hand. They strolled along the sidewalk next to the parking lot.

Hera occasionally glanced at Nash's profile. She could forget about

Chappi 18

the troubles at the company and let go of all distractions whenever

she walked with him. Even if they did not talk and just walked silently, being together felt incredibly peaceful to her.

Nash noticed Hera's gaze and turned to look at her with a smile. "Is there something on my face?" he asked.

"Yes..." Hera replied earnestly.

Nash took out his phone from his pocket, opened the front camera,

and glanced at it. "There's nothing there!" he exclaimed.

Hera cupped Nash's face in her hands and rubbed it gently. "How can

there be nothing? You have the word 'handsome' written all over your

face!"

Nash chuckled knowingly. "Well, there's nothing I can do about that. I

was born with it, so I can't wash it away."

Hera cut in, "Do you have to be so narcissistic?"

"It's called confidence, you know. How else was I supposed to get you

to fall for me at first sight?"

A slight smile graced Nash's

lips. As the gentle breeze brus

them, Hera's soft hair drifted to Nash's face. The two of them

deeply into each other's eyes.

Hera took two steps forward, tiptoed gently, and kissed him. Nash responded by embracing her slender waist. Many passersby on the way to De'anne Cemetery glanced sideways at them.

Chapter 919

Some time passed and Hera was almost out of breath. She blushed as she pushed Nash away.

Not satisfied yet, Nash gently held Hera's face and kissed her again.

On Black Wind Mountains was a natural lake surrounded by mist. Luxurious villas were scattered around. These villas totaled up to 108,

and each was expensive to build.

Inside Boris' villa, Peter was sprawled drunkenly on the sofa.

Meanwhile, Boris and Duncan were sitting on opposite sides of the coffee table playing chess.

"Checkmate!"

"I've lost again!" Duncan glanced distractedly at the chessboard and

smiled.

coris sighed. "Duncan, you seem restless lately."

Expression filled with guilt, Duncan asked, "Gooraanberddo

ned for everything?"

ffiwere not for his emotional impulsivity costing theamhae tig Scopptre they would not have to hide out on Black WindMoura Even though they were living in luxury here and got to enjoy dood opanoochh Michelin-starred chefs, Duncan still felt happier livingree

n Jonhoord.

"It's all in the past now. Blaming yourself won't change anything. That

woman managed to deceive us too. It's normal that you were fooled by her."

Boris lifted the teacup from the table and took a sip before

continuing, "People grow in adversity. A life full of ups and downs is what makes it exciting!"

"Thank you for your understanding, Godfather!" Duncan grabbed a can of beer from the table and took a big gulp.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Two figures, one black and one white,

entered. They were Black Wind Double Kill.

Black Gem wore sunglasses and was dressed in a black suit as well

as cloth shoes.

White Gem wore a white dress. Her shoulder-length hair was adorned

with hints of silver while her face was devoid of emotion.

Boris and Duncan quickly got up to greet them. Even Peter, who had

been resting on the couch, opened his eyes and stood up.

“Lord Black Gem, Lady White Gem!” Boris greeted with a salute.

Duncan followed suit with his greetings and a respectful salute.

There was no need for them to express their respect to anyone on

Black Wind Mountains other than them.

Black Gem smiled slightly and looked at Duncan through his

sunglasses. “Are you getting used to living here?”

“Very much. Thanks for your concern, Lord!” Duncan replied

respectfully.

“Good to hear!”

Black Gem smiled faintly and then looked at Peter guiltily. “Master Peter, I must ask for your forgiveness for what happened that day.”

In a drunken haze, Peter replied, "What happened? I've already forgotten."

Of course, he had not forgotten how White Gem had used him to block Bladesman Divus' attack. If he had not used a puppet as a decoy, he might have perished by now.

Seeing Peter not pressing the issue, Black Gem's smile became even brighter.

Boris invited them into the villa and instructed the housekeeper to prepare tea before asking, "Is there something you wish to discuss today?"

Black Gem nodded. "Nash has been discharged from the hospital. It reckon they won't let the matter rest."

Boris' expression darkened, and he chuckled coldly. "So what only be courting death if they dare make their way to Black Mountains!"

With Bladesman Divus and Mark dead, Nash's strength had gre
diminished. Moreover, there were eight Mystique Loyalty experts,
including himself, on Black Wind Mountains. Anyone who came
would meet their demise!

Black Gem said lightly, "Do you know why The Swordsman died at
Nash's hands?"

"My Substitute CEO Bride" is a romantic novel that unfolds as a determined protagonist steps into the corporate world, facing unexpected challenges. Amidst professional complexities, a marriage of convenience emerges, weaving a tale of love, ambition, and unforeseen connections.

My Substitute CEO Bride

The master descended from the mountain to fulfill his marriage contract, but was rejected by the eldest young lady. Unexpectedly, the second young lady of the house was willing to substitute for her cousin and marry the husband.. My Substitute CEO Bride Novel review My Substitute CEO Bride" is a romantic novel that revolves around the intriguing dynamics of corporate life and unexpected romance. The story unfolds as a capable yet unconventional woman finds herself thrust into the corporate world, assuming the role of CEO as a substitute. As she navigates the challenges of corporate leadership, she encounters a charismatic and enigmatic counterpart. The narrative explores the complexities of their professional and personal relationship, blending elements of business intrigue with the emotional nuances of romance. The characters grapple with professional expectations, personal growth, and the unpredictable nature of love, making "My Substitute CEO Bride" a captivating journey through the intersections of work and romance, revealing how unexpected circumstances can lead to profound transformations in both the boardroom and matters of the heart.

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Chapter 920

"He underestimated his enemy," Duncan replied without even waiting for Boris to respond.

Black Gem nodded approvingly at Duncan. "Exactly. You lot were too careless. Nash is Johnathan's student, who's known as the

Terrestrial Immortal. How could the student of such a figure be easy

to deal with?"

He lifted the teacup from the table and took a sip before continuing, "If The Swordsman hadn't underestimated his enemy and had been willing to expend a bit more effort, he might have been able to unleash the Seventh Slash of the Seven Killings Blade Technique..."

Surprised, Boris paused before asking, "Could the Seventh Slash

counter the Infinite Divine Thunder Spell?"

The Swordsman died from Nash's Infinite Divine Thunder Spell. They.

had all witnessed its power, and the destruction it caused was

undeniable.

Boris had calculated at the time. Even if The Swordsman had u

Seventh Slash, it might not have been enough to withstand the

of the Infinite Divine Thunder Spell.

Black Gem smiled faintly and said, "We might have had a chance."

Duncan sighed bitterly. "We underestimated him because we had the

ghoul overlord. We relied on it. If I hadn't lost the scepter, victory

would have been ours!"

After a moment of silence, Black Gem sighed and said, "Let bygones

be bygones. Take some time to recuperate. I'll go out and gather

information on the National Martial Bureau."

With that, he stood up and left with White Gem.

Nash and Hera continued walking until the sun set before they flagged down a taxi.

"To Royal Bay, please," Nash said to the driver.

Hera wrapped her arms around Nash's arm affectionately, resting her

head on his shoulder with a happy smile on her face.

"Let's go watch a movie," Nash suggested.

As the driver was about to turn the car around, he chuckled and

asked, "Are you sure? So are we going to Royal Bay or to the movie

theater?"

Hera looked at Nash in surprise. "Are... Are you going to accompany me to the movies?"

Nash smiled gently. "Can't I?"

"Of course, you can!"

"Sir, make for the movie theater!" Nash decided.

Hera's eyes welled up slightly. She felt somewhat excited. The first time she watched a movie with Nash was on her birthday. Since then

they had both been so busy that they had not had time to go out

together for a walk or shopping.

She could not help but feel excited now that Nash suggested that

they go to the movie theater.

Nash held Hera close, his gaze deep as he looked out at the rapidly receding scenery through the window.

Whether it was because they had dealt with the ghoul overlord or

because he had broken through to the Mystique Loyalty Realm, his state of mind seemed to have quietly changed.

Though there were still many things awaiting his attention, he felt

more inclined to go with the flow.

Hera lifted her head to look at Nash, asking softly, “Nash, do you have something on your mind?”

Nash lowered his head and gazed into Hera’s clear eyes. He smiled. Something on my mind? What could it be?”

Hera tilted her head back and lightly bit Nash’s chin. “You definitely have something on your mind. That’s why you’re bringing me out to relax and accompanying me to the movies!”

With that, she got out of Nash’s embrace and asked cautiously, “Just tell me honestly. Are you not confident about taking down Black Wind Mountains?”

She recalled Nash discussing with Eric during the day about annihilating Black Wind Mountains. Atlas had reported that Black.

Wind Mountains had eight Mystique Loyalty Realm experts. Skadi had mentioned that even the National Martial Bureau only had three

Mystique Loyalty Realm experts.

If even the National Martial Bureau could not handle Black Wind

Mountains, why were Nash and the others so determined to wipe

them out? Were they not just asking for trouble?

“Don’t overthink it. Your husband has never done anything without confidence!” Nash pinched Hera’s nose.

“Your confidence stems from your self-assurance!” Hera leaned back

in her seat, looking somewhat melancholic.

When Nash was unconscious, she had seen the terrifying wounds on his body. It made her realize how much danger he had been in.

“Confidence is self-assurance! Self-assurance leads one to the peak.” Nash grinned.

Hera was right.