

CEO Bride 921

Chapter 921

Nash's certainty was just part of his self-confidence.

He was still unsure of himself when he challenged The Swordsman.

Yet, he had no choice but to issue the challenge.

One reason was to fulfill the promise he had made to Grant.

The other reason was to stabilize the Duerson family's position.

If he did not do that, his friends would be in danger during the time before he achieved the Mystique Loyalty Realm.

Hera lowered her head to wipe her tears dry, her voice sounding

choked up as she said, "I just can't imagine how I'm going to live if

anything were to happen to you!"

Nash had always been in danger ever since she got to know him.

It seemed like a sea of fire and a mountain of swords sprawled ahead

of Nash. There was a solitary wooden bridge that would lead him.

past those seas and mountains.

Nash was shakily making his way across the bridge and would

plummet to death if he were not careful.

“That’s enough. Don’t say such unlucky things out loud. My dad read

my fortune before, and he said I’m a very tough nut who won’t be so

easily taken by the Grim Reaper!”

Nash grinned as he pulled Hera into his arms.

Hera leaned against Nash’s chest, tears brimming in her eyes as she said, “I don’t want anything to happen to you. I won’t be able to stand

it if you ever abandon me one day!”

Nash stiffened slightly. He did not say anything and merely tightened

his arms around Hera.

The two finished watching their movie and bought various snacks to

enjoy as they made their way through a bazaar.

It was ten o’clock at night by the time they returned to Royal Bay.

Maria had finished her work, and the mansion was empty.

Hera and Nash had shopping bags of various sizes in their arms.

After placing the shopping bags on the coffee table, Nash slumped down onto the couch and let out a long breath.

Hera put on a pair of slippers that were adorably designed to look like pandas and filled two cups with warm water. She handed one to

Nash. Then, she sat beside him and chuckled. "Are you very tired?"

Nash downed the warm water in one go before saying, "Yes, but I'm also very happy!"

Hera noticed the thin layer of sweat on Nash's forehead and put her cup down so she could grab a piece of Kleenex. She patted his forehead dry. She said teasingly, "You seem so weak..."

Nash grabbed Hera's wrist and narrowed his eyes as he asked, "What did you say?"

Startled, Hera hurriedly shook her head and said, "N-Nothing!"

The corner of Nash's lips curled upward. "I heard what you said. Did you just say I seemed weak?"

Hera gulped and gathered her courage to say, "Well, isn't that so? You never broke a sweat in the past when we went shopping, and you'd never looked as exhausted as you do now!"

Nash sprang to his feet and swung Hera onto his shoulders.

Hera cried out and slapped his back as she said, "You bastard, what are you doing?"

"I'm going to get my darling wife to check just how weak I am!"

Nash carried Hera up the stairs as he spoke.

Soon, sounds of them giggling playfully could be heard coming from the second floor.

Then, these sounds transformed into some peculiar sounds.

However, that was not the case for long. Soon, Hera could be heard.

laughing uproariously.

The next day, Felicity arrived at Royal Bay.

She was accompanied by a handsome-looking man clad in a suit. He

wore sunglasses and a baseball cap

Maria got both of them some warm water.

“Ms. Snyder, who is this?”

The handsome-looking man looked both familiar and unfamiliar to

Maria. She could not help but voice her question out loud.

“Oh, him? This is Jaxon!”

Felicity laughed as she wrapped her hands around her cup.

“May peace be with you!”

Jaxon brought his palms together and chanted in greeting.

Maria could not help but laugh as well. “This is a much better look!”

When Felicity heard that, she immediately turned to Jaxon and grinned as she said, “See, I told you, didn’t I? Has anyone been able to stop themselves from praising your current style?”

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Jaxon did not say anything. However, the tips of his ears and his fair

cheeks turned a light shade of red.

Felicity pursed her lips. "How ungrateful of you. I spent over a

hundred grand to help you achieve this to look!"

Countless people had stared at them where she took Jaxon out for

lunch.

Several women had even approached Jaxon to ask him for his

number.

She had spent over a hundred grand to purchase all kinds of suits

to prevent any further trouble.

slightly less ethereal after donning the suits but they seem more sophisticated.

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any women.

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so they could cover up his good looks fully.

Jaxon clasped together, his lips fluttering slightly as he

You guys are up

lash and Hera made down the stairs.

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Countless people had stared at them when she took Jaxon out for

lunch.

Several women had even approached Jaxon to ask him for his

number.

She had spent over a hundred grand to purchase Jaxon several suits to prevent any further trouble.

Jaxon looked slightly less ethereal after donning the suits, but they made him seem more sophisticated.

His gentle and elegant-looking face still attracted the attention of

many gorgeous women.

Hence, Felicity bought him a pair of sunglasses and a baseball cap so they could cover up his good looks fully.

Jaxon clasped his hands together, his lips fluttering slightly as he

chanted.

“You guys are up early.”

Nash and Hera made their way down the stairs.

Nash was also in a suit.

He had also shaved and styled his hair, so he seemed in good spirits.

Hera was wearing a white-colored sweater and a black trench coat.

The cropped jeans she wore emphasized just how long and slender

her legs were.

Her jet-black hair was pulled into a ponytail. She looked calm and put

together.

“Good morning!”

Felicity stood up and greeted them.

An odd look appeared on Nash’s face when he realized Jaxon was

wearing a suit as well.

“May peace be with you!”

Jaxon got up and bowed to them in greeting.

Felicity rolled her eyes at Jaxon exasperatedly. “Can’t you do as the

Romans do when you’re in Rome? Is ‘May peace be with you’ the only phrase you know?”

“Alright, alright!”

Jaxon answered.

Felicity drew in a long breath before she forced herself to smile at

Nash. “Ignore him. We’ll talk amongst ourselves!”

Maria brought the breakfast dishes over to the table. “Breakfast is

ready. Come have some food!”

Nash smiled. “Let’s have some breakfast!”

Felicity shook her head and answered, “It’s alright. I don’t think there’ll

be enough breakfast for us!!”

Maria answered, "There's stood for you too. I thought Melody and Finn

would be dropping by, but they just called and said they'll only be here

later today!"

hus, Felicity and Jaxon sat down to have breakfast with Nash.

here were pastries and oatmeal with bacon.

elicity turned to Maria and said, "Is there any plain oatmeal, Maria?"

Jaxon doesn't consume meat."

Yes, there is. I'll get him a fresh bowl this second!"

with

Maria took away the bowl of oatmeal which was placed before

Jaxon and went to the kitchen to replace it with a bowl of plain

oatmeal.

Thank you!"

Jaxon smiled as he thanked her, looking every bit like a content

lash asked, "Is he going to Sagen with you?"

“There’s no other alternative. He has

traveled before. What if he gets kidnapped?”

spread some jam on his toast and stuffed it into his mouth. He

a while before he laughed and said,

hell get kidnapped by another woman, aren’t you?”

skin was extremely fair and supple.

It was springy, an adjective usually reserved for describing women’s

faces.

However, Nash could not help but use it to describe Jaxon’s face.

He had no idea how he managed to get such good skin.

A handsome priest like him would probably end up just as famous as Cillian if he ever decided to go down the influencer route.

Felicity blushed slightly. “No, that’s not it. I’m just repaying the favor

he did me previously by saving my life!”

Nash asked for Hera’s help in booking flight tickets after they finished

breakfast.

Hera took her phone and pulled up the ticket-booking website.

Chapter 923

Felicity said, "No need to book any tickets. My grandfather has

arranged for a helicopter to pick me up. It should be arriving soon. I wouldn't have gotten up this early if it weren't for that!"

Hera took her purse and stood up. "I'm headed off to work. Call me

when you've arrived!"

Then, she stared at Nash and asked, "Do you remember my number?"

Nash answered solemnly, "Yes, of course, I do!"

Hera smiled sweetly and bent down to kiss Nash's cheek. "I'm headed

off..."

"I'll see you off!"

Nash got up and accompanied Hera to the garage.

After Hera backed her car out of the garage, she said, "You're fighting

Dominic while your wounds are still recovering. It'd be a good idea to

bring Melody and Finn along!"

Nash puffed his chest out. "Do I look like I'm injured?"

Hera pushed stray strands of hair behind her ear as she glanced at her watch and said, "It's getting late. Only three minutes left before

it's eight o'clock. I'm off!"

She stepped on the gas and drove away after finishing her sentence.

Nash took the phone he had purchased last night out of his pocket

and checked the time.

It was only half past seven.

Was her watch faulty?

Then, Nash blushed as a thought seemed to abruptly occur to him.

Right then, Melody drove her Porsche 911 over and pulled to a stop in

front of Nash.

Surprised, Nash asked, "What are you doing here so early?"

“Hera said she’s headed to the office today. I’m here to lend her this!”

Melody got out of her car.

She had on a red woolen coat and a black-colored cashmere sweater

underneath it. The rest of her amazing figure was encased in a pair of

black leather pants.

In comparison to Hera, Melody looked even more like a domineering

female president who had been part of the playing field for a long

time.

A question Nash had come across while browsing the internet abruptly appeared in Nash’s mind.

The leather pants were not made from breathable material. Would

they puff outward if Melody farted?

“What are you thinking about?”

Melody walked over to Nash and asked curiously.

Jerked out of his reverie, Nash answered, “Nothing much. Give me

Hera's number!"

was stunned. "Aren't you her man? Don't you remember

led his eyes at Melody. "Do I look like five got the the time to

numbers?"

soundlessly. "Give me your phone!"

her his phone.

polo and skilfully typed in Hera's

appeared on Nash's face.

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Melody was stunned. "Aren't you her man? Don't you even remember

her number?"

Nash rolled his eyes at Melody. "Do I look like I've got the time to

memorize phone numbers?"

Melody laughed soundlessly. "Give me your phone!"

Nash handed her his phone.

Melody took his phone and skilfully typed in Hera's number.

An awkward expression appeared on Nash's face.

Even Melody had memorized Hera's number. Yet, he, her man, did not know what it was.

After saving Hera's number in his contacts, Melody also saved her and Finn's numbers.

Then, the sound of a helicopter's blades could be heard coming from the air.

Felicity answered a call and walked out of the mansion, where she waved at the helicopter.

Several moments later, the four got into the helicopter and began flying toward Sagen.

About three hours passed.

The helicopter landed on the Snyder family's landing pad. .

Nearby the landing pad was a basketball court, a football field, a golf

course, and a massive swimming pool.

Nash had only been to the Snyder family's canteen to have a meal. He was only realizing just how large their property was today.

The mansion in Royal Bay was luxurious and equipped with a private garden too, but the land was nowhere as massive.

Opposite the playing fields were public toilets.

Nash looked at the living quarters several dozen feet away and

laughed as he asked, "Do you guys have to drive whenever you need

to use the toilets?"

Felicity nodded and answered, "We use the public toilets if the ones at home are clogged. If we're in a pinch, we really do drive over!"

Nash laughed. "I learned something new today!"

Felicity said, "It cost about three billion dollars to build and renovate

this manor. Given your abilities, I'm sure you can create an exact

replica of this place, can't you?"

Chapter 924

Nash lit a cigarette and placed it between his lips. The expression on his face gave nothing away.

Three billion dollars was no small amount of money.

He could spend three billion dollars to help Ken get a unicorn arm.

He could also donate three billion dollars to the poor and needy individuals living in the mountains.

However, he could not bring himself to spend three billion dollars on building himself such a massive manor.

Melody took the cigarette out of Nash's mouth. "Hera told me to keep an eye on you and make sure you don't smoke before your wounds heal completely!"

Nash was stunned. "Are you working for me or with me..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Melody took her phone out and pointed it at Nash.

There was no doubt she was filming him.

Nash threw the cigarette to the ground and stamped it out as he

muttered, "I even smoked in front of her yesterday!"

Melody said calmly, "That's because she didn't want to ruin your mood!"

That stunned Nash slightly, but he soon came back to his senses and nodded as he said, "Fine, I won't smoke. It's not like I'm addicted anyway!"

Melody looked away and did not spare Nash another glance.

Felicity could not help but laugh. "I didn't realize you were intimidated. by your wife too!"

Nash glared at Felicity. "I'm not intimidated by her. I just spoil her!"

"Yes, yes, you spoil her..."

Felicity played along, but a smile still lingered in her eyes.

A short while later, Felicity led them to her mansion.

She first got the housekeeper to prepare them some tea before heading upstairs to change into loungewear. Then, she headed out the door and said, "Make yourselves comfortable. I'm going to bring my grandfather over!"

“We should be the ones going to meet your grandfather. He’s the owner of this manor. Why should he have to walk over to where we are?”

Nash immediately stood up.

Melody also got to her feet.

“My grandfather is still at work... Do you guys want to go to the office with me?”

“That would be fine too!”

Nash smiled as he answered.

Felicity laughed. “It’s alright. You guys just wait for me here in the living room. I’ll be back soon!”

Then, she headed to the garage and drove away in a Ferrari.

The housekeeper brewed a fresh pot of tea.

Nash was just about to pick up his cup when his phone began ringing. in his pocket.

He took his phone out and noticed the number was a Moligan one.

Was it Fabian?

Nash answered the phone hesitantly. "Hello..."

"I heard it's been several days since you last went into the office!"

Fabian's cool voice rang out from the other end of the line.

"Uh, I've been busy the past couple of days..."

"You haven't been answering your phone either. How busy could you have been? Were you saving the world?" Fabian said as he sneered.

"You could put it that way!"

Nash grinned as he answered, marveling inwardly to himself Fabian's power.

He had just gotten this number yesterday, and no one other than knew of

of its existence. However, Fabian got his hands on it today.

Fabian drew in a deep breath and forced himself to suppress his anger as he asked in a low voice, "Is Bladesman Divus dead?"

The smile vanished from Nash's face. "How did you know that?"

The man on the other end of the line also fell silent. Then, the sounds of a cigarette being lit could be heard.

Nash also took advantage of that silence to light himself a cigarette. Melody frowned but did not stop him.

Chapter 925

A long time later, Fabian's hoarse voice rang out from the other end

of the line. "What happened in the country?"

Nash explained, "It's just like you said. We were off to save the world!"

To many people, Jonford was their entire world.

The ghoulish overlord was a massive threat to Jonford, so it was not wrong to describe it that way.

Fabian hung up the phone.

Nash heaved a sigh and placed his phone on a nearby couch before he picked up his cup and sipped from it.

Fabian called again after about ten minutes had passed.

Nash immediately answered.

Fabian asked in a low voice, "Is this because you challenged

Bladesman Divus?"

"That's a complicated issue. I'll explain it to you when I've got the

time!"

“Yeah, you should spend some time worrying about Universal Group. Don’t forget that you’re the head of Universal Foundation now. That position makes you eligible to compete for the position of president!” Fabian lowered his voice as he said that last sentence.

“President?”

Nash nearly jumped up from the couch.

What would it be like to be the president of Universal Group?

That would be like being at the very peak of the pyramid, right?

However, he soon calmed down.

Given his educational background and experience in the field,

competing for the position of president would be no easy feat for him.

Besides, he was not focusing his efforts on this area.

Fabian did not offer much more in terms of explanations, and he

soon hung up the phone after speaking briefly.

“Melody, how cool do you think it would be if I became the president

of Universal Group?” Nash asked, grinning as he turned to Melody.

“What gives you the confidence to think you’ll be able to handle that responsibility?” Melody asked, dealing a blow to Nash’s confidence

without hesitation.

“I was just asking!” Nash said as he smiled slightly.

“Universal Group is indeed a joint stock company, but shares

their only criteria. Rather, they’re merely a must-have. The peop

there are even more concerned about one’s abilities.

“If you major in economics, business administration, and finance, you’ll probably get your degree in five years, which ticks the box

the second must-have criteria.

“Other than shares and knowledge, you must also expand your

network. Shares, knowledge, connections. These are the three mus

haves for you to compete for the position of president!” Melody said patiently.

“Gosh, that’s so troublesome. Forget it. I’ll go explore the world if I have that much time on my hands!”

Nash slouched onto the couch and crossed one leg on top of the other.

If he spent five years cultivating, he might have already achieved the

Profound Oriental Realm.

“Actually, I have a suggestion...” Melody said as she wrapped her

hands around the teacup to warm her hands.

“What is it?”

“If you trust Fabian, you could let him take over as the head of Universal Foundation so that he could enter the campaign and

compete for the position of president. With those resources at his disposal, he can deal with Universal Group’s headquarters’

shareholders without fear!”

Melody picked up her cup and took a sip of tea.

Her bright red lipstick left behind a slight stain on the single-use

paper cup.

Meanwhile, Nash sat beside her in silent thought.

That was over 600 billion dollars they were talking about. He could

invest in numerous companies if he took all that money.

Even if he just put the money in a bank, the interest he earned from
that would be enough to feed and clothe his descendants for
generations to come.

Melody smiled demurely. "Just a suggestion!"

Nash let out a long breath. "I'll think about it!"

Of course, he trusted Fabian. If Fabian had any ulterior motives, he
could have found someone to impersonate a descendant of the Youngs and use them as a puppet to
control Universal Foundation.

However, he had not done that. Instead, he risked his life to return to

Drakonia and handed the rights to the foundation to him.

Just then, Felicity entered the room with Santiago Snyder.

Santiago was in his 70s and had a full head of white hair. However,

he was in good spirits, and his eyes sparkled with intelligence. His

stride was full of vigor.

As he walked into the living room, he said apologetically, "I'm so sorry to have made you wait so long,
Mr. Calcraft!"

Nash immediately got to his feet and clasped his hands together as

he said, "You're too kind, Mr. Snyder Senior. We're the ones

into your space here!"

Jaxon and Melody got to their feet too.

Felicity walked over to Jaxon and made introductions. "This is

Jaxon, whom I've been telling you about!"

Chapter 926

Santiago bowed and said, "Greetings, Master Jaxon!"

Jaxon brought his palms together and bowed slightly, "Greetings, Mr. Snyder Senior!"

Felicity pursed her lips. "No need for such formalities, Grandpa. Master Jaxon is very easygoing. Besides, he's younger than you are!"

Santiago glared at Felicity. "Don't be impudent!"

Felicity had already recounted everything that happened at Sigur Cliff over the phone a couple of days ago.

He knew that both Jaxon and Nash were Mystique Loyalty Realm

experts.

People like them were extremely powerful and capable. It was in the family's best interests to be on good terms with them.

Felicity smiled ruefully before she introduced Melody to everyone, This is Melody Stone, a friend of Nash!"

Santiago finally looked at Melody. The more he looked at h

more she seemed familiar to him. He asked in surprise, "Are

Xanthalos?"

"Good day, Mr. Snyder Senior. Yes, I'm indeed from Xanthalos!"

"Michael Stone..."

"He's my father... My family once worked with Stone Corporation!" Melody answered in a gentle voice.

"No wonder you look so alike. Your father was a prodigal businessman. What a pity... He was taken so early..."

Santiago shook his head and sighed.

A sad look briefly appeared in Melody's eyes. "That's all in the past..."

Santiago beckoned to them. "Let's sit down and chat!"

Everyone sat down on the couch.

Nash gave Melody a sideways glance.

He abruptly began beating himself up slightly.

Melody had done so much for him, but he had never bothered

learning more about her family's history.

Once everything in Jonford was dealt with, he would take the time to

visit Xanthalos.

Mr. Snyder Senior gave Nash a once-over. An odd look appeared in his eyes briefly, but he quickly covered it up and smiled as he asked, "

Mr. Calcraft, I heard that you're here to deal with Dominic

that right?"

Nash did not bother hiding the truth and nodded. "True freed not exist in Sagen unless Dominic's presence is removed!"

ter. Is

Santiago smiled bitterly. "You're right. Dominic became a shareh in all of Sagen's corporations eight years ago, and he used vari methods to gain a large portion of shares in all of them. His

existence has truly troubled us!"

Felicity added, "If it weren't for Dominic, Sagen's GDP would be at

least double what it is now. And the economy wouldn't be in the

stagnant state it currently is in!"

Santiago retrieved a pack of high-quality cigarettes from his pocket and handed them to Nash.

"However, I must remind you that Dominic has extremely powerful politicians backing him up, Mr. Calcraft. You might find yourself in trouble if you attack him too hastily."

Nash took a cigarette and placed it between his lips. He patted his pockets but could not find a lighter. Hence, Santiago produced one from his pockets and bent forward slightly to light up Nash's

cigarette.

Melody said, "Mr. Snyder Senior, Nash can't smoke now as he's

recovering from his injuries!"

still

Felicity added, "You should all stop smoking. Don't make my house

smell like cigarettes!"

Santiago had already flicked the lighter, and Nash was just about to

stand up to light his cigarette.

They froze after hearing what they both had to say.

Nash sat back on the couch and chuckled. "Guess I shouldn't

smoking!"

Confused, Melody asked, "I remember you were never much of a

smoker. What's gotten into you recently?"

Before Nash could answer, Santiago chuckled and said, "It's only

normal that youngsters feel pressure. Smoking can help alleviate tha

pressure!"

Felicity crossed her arms over her chest and said in a displeased

tone, "Smoking is bad for your health!"

Santiago smiled but did not say anything.

Nash returned to the previous topic. "I understand that Dominic is

backed by politicians. However, since I've chosen to come to Sagen, it

means I have a way to deal with him!"

Santiago was still worried. "What if he's too powerful?"

He made an educated guess that the person assisting Dominic should be working in Capiton. They probably held quite a high position too.

Nash said nonchalantly, "If I make an appearance that's enough of a surprise, it doesn't matter how powerful they are!"

Chapter 927

A smile appeared in Santiago's eyes when he saw how confident

Nash was. "Feel free to let us know if there's anything we can do to assist you, Mr. Calcraft. All our companies in Sagen will definitely do their best to help!"

Santiago's phone began ringing after he completed his sentence.

He took his phone out and glanced at it before saying, "I have some matters to attend to. Please excuse me!"

Then, he took a membership card out of his wallet. "Treat Mr. Calcraft and his companions to a meal at the Hilton Hotel later!"

Felicity took the card and replied, "Alright, I'll make sure they're treated well!"

After Santiago left, Felicity glanced at the clock and said, "It's almost

I'll treat everyone to a good meal at the Hilton Hotel!"

Nash replied, "No need to go to such trouble. We can have lu

your family's canteen!"

Felicity grinned. "That works too. The food there is just as nice a

what's offered at the Hilton Hotel!"

The four left the mansion and headed to the canteen.

The spread was similar to what they had seen the last time. All sorts

of delicacies, including king crab and lobster, were provided.

Jaxon had a bowl of oatmeal and some milk buns.

After lunch, Felicity brought the three over to a 500-square-foot mansion so that they could get some rest.

Nash went into his room and logged into WhatsApp, which he had not checked for a long time.

His screen was immediately filled with unread messages.

He clicked into the WhatsApp group for Universal Group's Inspection Department. Lynn had created the group, and the group only consisted of the four people from the Inspection Department.

Lynn, Juan, and Miles were talking in the group chat then.

Lynn sent a shocked emoji: [Do you think something has happened to Mr. Calcraft?]

Miles sent a surprised emoji: [You should be careful of what you say, Lynn. He's in this group chat too!]

Lynn sent over a couple of ellipses.

Then, Juan sent another message: [The panel members are leaving

tomorrow. We should head over to the Business Depart

tomorrow!]

Miles replied: [I don't have the guts to do that when Mr.

around. I heard that Justin from the Business Department

girlfriend whose cousin is the deputy president!]

Lynn: [Miles is right. We should wait until Mr. Calcraft is back!]

Juan: [If you don't even have the guts to do this, I suggest you res

The two fell silent..

in, Nash sent a response to Juan's message.

n sent over a

Chapter 928

After a moment's silence, Hera asked, "Can I help you?"

Nash grinned. "It's nothing. I just wanted to treat you to a meal and talk shop with you!"

Hera's attitude softened. "Send me an address, then. I'll meet you in the evening!"

Nash pursed his lips. What was going on with her? Was she that easy to trick?

Before Nash could say anything else, Hera added, "Perhaps you

should come pick me up in the evening. My car's in the workshop at the moment!"

Nash remained silent for a brief moment before he laughed and said, "That works. Should we save each other's numbers?"

Hera immediately answered, "Sure thing. Is your WhatsApp account

connected to this number?"

"That's right."

"Alright, I've sent you a message!"

“I’ll check it later. My connection isn’t the greatest at the moment!”

“Later, my foot. Stop acting!”

Hera huffed.

Nash was stunned. “What?”

Hera continued speaking, “Did you really think I wouldn’t know who you are?”

Bewildered, Nash said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Well, do you have any idea what the phrase ‘three minutes’ means?” Hera’s tinkling laughter rang out from the other end of the line.

“Holy shit, can you not bring that up?”

Nash immediately spoke in his usual voice.

Due to his injuries, he had given in after just three minutes last night.

“Just you wait. I’ll make sure you repent once my wounds heal completely!” Nash said as he gritted his teeth.

“I’m so sorry, honey. I won’t run my mouth anymore!” Hera knew

about Nash's stamina and immediately chickened out. She started begging him for mercy.

"That's more like it. I've arrived at Sagen. Is work busy for you?" Nash asked in a much gentler tone.

"Very busy. I have a meeting at one!"

Nash instinctively checked the time. It was three minutes before

A gloomy look settled across his features as he asked, "Did you do that on purpose?"

"Huh?"

"What?"

"Alright, enough for now. I really need to head to my meeting!"

As she said that, a secretary knocked on her office door and said, "

Everyone else has arrived, Ms. Lewis!"

Hera hung up the phone.

Nash took a shower and then sat cross-legged on the bed so that he could try engaging in conveyance.

However, a sharp pain traveled through his energy center when he began working with his true energy.

Nash sighed and lay down in bed to nap.

It was already past five in the evening when he woke up again.

Nash grabbed his phone and called Finn, asking him for his help in bringing Hera to and from work for the next two days.

Then, he called Stellar.

“Why can’t I reach you on your old number, Nash?”

“I lost that phone. Were you trying to reach me?”

“Yes. I heard that you were severely injured, so I’ve been call check in on you!” Stellar said as he lit a cigarette.

“Master Mark Bundy, he...” Nash’s voice became tinged with s

“I heard...” Stellar said as he heaved a sigh. “Well, as long as y

alright!”

“Is Philix alright?”

Nash was concerned about Philix’s well-being.

He needed successfully fighting against Dominic.

“He’s fine. He even in the snow yesterday!”

“Can I talk to him: ?”m

“I’m afraid that’s not He’s supervising the military exercises

at the moment. Have you some sort of trouble?”

“Ahem... Yes, indeed. I need with an underground power that’s heavily supported by

“You’re referring to the Green Bamboo Association, aren’t you?”

Stellar asked in a low voice.

“How did you know that?” Nasir asked a surprise.

“Feel free to go ahead. I’ll get Tristen to neily you out!”

Chapter 929

“What if the Green Bamboo Association has an organization even more powerful than the Special Security Department supporting them?”

“Could it be that outrageous?” Stellar asked in a solemn tone.

“I suspect that Dominic’s got ties to the National Martial Bureau... You remember how I was once arrested by the National Martial Bureau, right? When that happened, I happened to be trying to arrest Lindon Carter, Dominic’s grandson!” Nash said in a low voice.

"I remember Lindon. The Green Bamboo Association kicked up a huge fuss when he was ambushed previously, and it required the Warden of the Eastern Territory himself to make an appearance and calm things down.

"Things will get messy if it's really the National Martial Bureau since

they're already on good terms with the Warden of the Eastern

Territory!" Stellar said, feeling a headache creep on.

"A Profound Oriental Realm expert is working in the Natio

nal

Bureau, and that's one of the biggest problems. Let me dis

with the Warden. Where are you now?"

At the Snyder family home in Sagen."

"The Snyders?" Stellar was surprised.

"What's the matter?" Nash asked.

"Nothing. I'll meet you at the Snyder family home tomorrow. I have to

attend military training as well now. Let's wrap things up for now!"

Stellar hung up the phone and hurried over to the Warden's office.

Nash put away his phone and sat up in bed to light himself a
cigarette.

He had just taken a puff when his phone buzzed.

It was a message from Hera: [Are you smoking?]

Nash was surprised.

Were there cameras in the room?

After ensuring there were no cameras in the room, he replied: [I'm not smoking. Didn't you already get someone to spy on me?]

Hera sent him an angry emoji in response. [I'm doing this for your
own good. Smoking is bad for your health!]

[Yes, you're the best, honey. I love you so much. But aren't you supposed to be in a meeting?]

[Hehe, I love you too. I'm replying while the others aren't

I'll stop now. I need to start talking again!]

[Alright, don't tire yourself out!]

Nash sent her a reply.

After about three minutes had passed without a reply from Hera, Nash leaned against the headboard and continued smoking.

, but

He recalled the surprise Stellar had expressed when he said he was

the Snyder family's home in Sagen.

Felicity was the deputy chief of the Sagen inspection Office. That was not a position that would cause a colonel to forget his manners.

beThe Special Security Department?

Stellar had just said he would get Tristan to back him up.

Dastan was the dean of the Special Security Department

as Sy was Stellar so surprised?

the doorbell rang.

ban get up and opened the door.

he opened the door, Melody frowned and asked “

haven't you?”

need. I had a cigarette because I was feeling restless”

did not

Well, it was just an exact excuse.

She laughed. “If we can we can operate openly, we can choose to

route!”

do you mean by that? by that?”

you the Smiling Grim Reaper? You can infiltrate the Green

Do Association and I’ll Down me that way!”

“Good idea, but given my current abilities, I’ll probably end up dead

before I’m close enough to Dominic!”

Nash rolled his eyes at Felicity. “Zachary Holt, the deputy president of the Green Bamboo Association, is a Mystique Loyalty Realm expert!”

Nash realized he should have taken the time to find out the martial

skills of the people around Dominic.

The two arrived at Felicity's mansion.

Felicity was teaching Jaxon how to use a cell phone in the living room.

When she saw Nash and Melody, she immediately got to her feet to say hello. "Nash, Melody..."

Nash chuckled. "Are you guys free tonight? Let's have some fun at the pub!"

"Sure! It's been a while since I've been to one!" Felicity said before she turned to Jaxon and asked, "Jaxon, do you want to go to the pub?"

"What's that?"

"It's a place where you can drink!"

"I don't drink!"

"You still need to go anyway. You have to protect Nash!" Felicity said

as she pulled Jaxon to his feet.

"Excuse me, Miss Felicity. Please watch yourself!"

Chapter 930

Jaxon wrestled himself free from Felicity's grasp and brought his

palms together as he chanted.

“Whatever. Do as you like!”

Felicity clicked her tongue. She had a nonchalant look on her face,

but disappointment flitted through her eyes briefly.

Then, she gra

grabbed Nash and Melody by their wrists and headed toward the door. “Let’s go. I’ll take you to Drunken Bar!”

She only let go of their wrists after they walked out of the mansion.

Nash had noticed the look in Felicity’s eyes earlier, and a half-smile appeared on his face as he asked, “Felicity, are you genuinely

interested in Jaxon?”

“Gosh, why would I be interested in a priest?”

Felicity grinned nonchalantly and walked toward the garage as she

said, “I’ll drive. Wait for me here!”

Nash watched as Felicity walked away. He instinctively retrieved at

pack of cigarettes from his pocket.

However, he put it back when he noticed Melody glaring at him.

Soon, Felicity pulled up in a white-colored BMW.

Nash and Melody were just about to get in when they saw Jaxon walk

out of the mansion.

He was wearing his white-colored robes and had strung a beaded necklace around his neck. On his feet were a pair of white cloth.

shoes.

His robe fluttered slightly along with the breeze, and it made him

seem ethereal.

Felicity rolled down her window and glared at Jaxon. "Didn't you say

you weren't joining?"

"Mr. Calcraft has yet to recover from his injuries. I will follow along to

ensure his safety!"

Jaxon spoke softly with a demure expression on his face.

Felicity had nothing to say in reply and merely unbuckled her seatbelt

so that she could lean over and open the passenger door.

Jaxon sat in the front passenger seat and began thumbing his beads.

“Buckle your seatbelt!”

Felicity spoke frostily.

Jaxon gave Felicity a confused look.

“Idiot!”

Felicity cursed under her breath as she leaned over to help Jaxon

buckle his seatbelt.

Jaxon leaned back against the chair, seemingly terrified Felicity might

touch him.

However, the scent of Felicity’s perfume had already found its way

into his nostrils. He immediately held his breath.

Felicity seemed to be used to this. After helping Jaxon fasten his

seatbelt, she started the car and drove it out of the manor.

Nash and Melody, who were in the back seat, both could not stop

themselves from smiling.

Felicity's gaze was directed toward the night sky. No one knew what

was going through her mind.

Nash abruptly said, "Melody, I'll visit Xanthalos with you once I'm done dealing with Dominic!"

Melody's heart skipped a beat as she gazed at Nash in surprise.

Nash turned and met Melody's gaze as he said quietly, "I'll help you seek revenge!"

"Let's discuss this after your wounds heal completely!" Melody said

as she turned to look out the window.

"Alright!"

Nash wanted to say more, but he could sense Melody's grief. Hence, he merely answered with a simple 'alright'. He tried to convey

everything he wanted to say in that one word.

Melody's grandfather had guarded Young Gardens for dozens of years, and her grandmother had kept the Young family's secret to herself for years. Both of them had done the Young family a huge favor.

Moreover, Melody had not gotten to see her grandfather one last time before he passed away because she needed to escort him out of

Sagen. Her grandmother, who died in her arms, was also sent to the funeral parlor by someone else at her request.

“Melody...”

“Hm?”

“Have you ever had feelings for anyone?”

“Why are you asking that?” Melody asked as she lowered her head.

“I just wanted to know!” Nash said as he smiled.

“Would something that happened in high school count?”

“Yes!”

“In that case, yes, I have!”

“Can you tell me more about your love life?”