

CEO Bride 951

Chapter 951

Venturing into a den despite knowing a tiger was in it....

He had reached the rank of a colonel more than a decade ago. He could have sat in the command room and directed the battles since then. However, he could never resist leading the troops into battle personally.

Every time he went to war, he would prepare himself mentally to sacrifice himself for the country. Several times, he had narrowly escaped death on the battlefield where things changed in the blink of an eye.

“Dad...”.

Nash suddenly called out.

Philix’s body shook, and tears welled up in his eyes. For over 20 years, he had been living in guilt and regret.

He regretted not giving Ruby a grand wedding. He regretted not

knowing sooner that she was pregnant with his child. Most of all

regretted that the child perished in a fire shortly after birth.

Countless nights, he dreamed of Ruby waiting for him at the gate o

Young Family Village with their child in her arms, welcoming his

triumphant return. However, it was all just a dream.

Now, half his dream had come true. His child was alive and all grown

Philix looked up at the sky, trying his best to hold back his tears.

Nash, do you think I'm an inadequate father?"

Nash gazed at the setting sun in the west and said, "If you were someone else, perhaps I'd think so."

Philix turned to look at Nash, his gaze questioning. "What if I were the

wealthiest person in the world?"

"Even then, you'd be inadequate. But you're a soldier. You've devoted yourself to the country, you've shed blood on the battlefield for over 20 years, and your military achievements are renowned. I really can't

find a reason to blame you for leaving us."

Nash pulled out a cigarette, lit it, and continued to gaze at the

lingering light of the setting sun in the west.

He was well aware of his father's position and his lack of choice. In

the early days of Longford's establishment, how many soldiers had

abandoned their families to quell the chaos of war? Before the great

responsibilities of the nation, sacrifices had to be made.

Moreover, if his father had not left back then, he would have taken his

mother back to Young Family Village. The outcome would still be

inevitable. Longford would have been deprived of an outstanding

military hero because of it.

"I'm glad you think that way. I hope your mother can forgive me too!"

Philix said with relief.

"You're the Warden of the Northern Territory. She would definitely be

proud of you!" Nash responded with a smile.

"It's getting late. Let's head down the mountain." Philix stood up and

took a coat from a nearby tree. He draped it over himself.

“Dad, do you know about Dream City?”

“I heard your grandfather mention it before, but I don’t know much about it. I rarely stayed in Young Family Village. After graduating from college, I traveled with your mother. Before I had a chance to get in touch with the family, I went to the Northern Territory.

“I know it’s a massive project of the Young family’s, rumored to have cost 40,000 tons of silver!” Philix looked at Nash and asked, “You’ve found some of the Young family’s trusted contacts. You should know something, right?”

“A little,” Nash told his father what he knew, except for what his master had told him.

“You already have four fragments of the map?” Philix’s eyes shone with surprise.

“Technically, only three. Melody’s grandmother burned the one her family had, but it was drawn on her body with one of the Young family’s strange potions. I can’t see it even with my Third Eye,” Nash said, feeling both amused and helpless.

“Such a potion exists?” Philix furrowed his brow.

“I’ll study it slowly when I have the time. Whatever the Young family makes, I’ll be able to forge sooner or later!” Nash said confidently.

“The map pieces should be with the Kle and Jackson families,” Philix said in a deep voice.

“Can you be sure?” Nash’s eyes lit up.

“I wouldn’t have said ‘should’ if I was sure,” Philix replied.

“Oh, I got too excited for nothing.” Nash sighed.

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Nash shot his father a stink eye. He was the Warden of the Northern Territory. Could he not speak more properly?

However, Philix did not notice Nash's expression and continued

speaking to himself, "The Klein and Jackson families were once

affiliated with the Young family. I suspect the main reason for their

betrayal was also the Dream City."

He paused, his tone turning serious as he added, "The Jackson family

may not be difficult to deal with, but the Klein family is a bit tricky. They have a very powerful ancestor!"

Nash nodded. "I've heard something about that, but it shouldn't be a

problem. Give me some time and I'll make sure to take care of him!"

Walking ahead of Nash, Philix fell into silence. He did not try to dissuade Nash this time as he knew he would, without a doubt,

confront the Klein family.

After a moment of silence, Philix said hoarsely, "My original plan was to retire at the age of 50 and then pursue the Klein family with the Heavenly Doors Association until they were dealt with."

"Changed your mind?" Nash asked with a smile.

"I'm 48 this year, still two years away from retirement. But your appearance has made me want to change my plans," Philix replied deeply, the expression on his face complex.

Nash hesitated for a moment but quickly caught up. Though his

father now appeared somewhat indecisive with a hint of melancholy

to his being, he was still the Warden of the Northern Territory. He was

a formidable warrior who had dominated the battlefield.

Nash did not believe his father would give up on the deep-seated

grudge against the Young family. Even if he did, it would only be

because of matters concerning the nation.

The entire journey down the mountain, Philix said nothing. Nash did

not ask any questions either. Stellar and Melody were standing

together at the foot of the mountain. Nash noticed Stellar was not

looking too good. He appeared somewhat worried.

“Warden,” Stellar came up as soon as he saw Philix.

Philix waved his hand to interrupt him, saying, “Let’s go home.”

Stellar nodded.

Outside the scenic area, Felicity and Jaxon were already waiting by

the armored MPV.

“Uncle!” Felicity happily approached and hugged Philix’s arm. She

then looked at Nash sweetly. “And my cousin!”

Nash smiled faintly. “When did you guys arrive?”

“About half an hour ago. Stellar got a call and immediately brought us over!” Felicity replied.

Nash felt puzzled. Both he and his father had turned off their phones. Who could have called Stellar? Thinking about how his father had. interrupted Stellar earlier, Nash had a guess.

Someone had attempted to assassinate his father but was dealt with by the skilled protector in secret.

After boarding the MPV, Philix said, “Head to the Windsor Mansion!”

“Warden, we should go back. Just this afternoon, several Heavenly Doors elders intercepted three waves of assassins. I don’t want you

to take risks.”

“Let’s go to Windsor Mansion first,” Philix repeated, his tone firm.

“Windsor Mansion?”

“Uncle, do you know people from the Windsor family?” Felicity asked

in surprise.

In the next moment, she realized her mistake.

“Oh my, I forgot. Uncle, you’re the Wolf from the stories. You spent many years in Sagen!”

Philix did not respond. He looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar scenery outside, his gaze reminiscent.

Felicity wisely kept her mouth shut.

“Warden, what happened to those who betrayed you over 20 years ago?” Melody, who had been silent all this while, suddenly asked.

Philix glanced at Melody. Nash had told him that it was Melody’s grandmother who handed Nash over to Lewis, who then took him out

of the Young family,

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“They’re doing quite well. They’re all renowned businessmen in their respective regions now,” Philix said with a casual smile as if he had already let go of the past.

“Aren’t you going to hold them accountable?” Melody asked curiously.

Three billion was a significant amount of money over 20 years ago, especially during a time of rapid development in the country. At that time, all industries were making money. If the Warden were to

pressure them now, they would surely repay their debts with interest.

“If they hadn’t swindled my money, perhaps I wouldn’t have met Ruby,” Philix said convincingly.

He had once thought about seeking revenge on those who had bullied him. Otherwise, he would not have investigated their current situation. However, when he thought about how they all had their own families now, he gave up the idea of retaliating against them.

“The Light guides. Warden, your broad-mindedness is truly admirable,” Jaxon exclaimed sincerely.

Felicity looked at Jaxon, who was in the passenger seat, with a puzzled look. “Didn’t you say everything is tied together by cause and effect? Shouldn’t those who commit evil deeds face consequences?”

Jaxon smiled gently. “Good deeds bear good fruits, and evil deeds bear evil fruits. The Warden has sown good seeds, so his future is bright. As for those who have committed evil, they will inevitably reap what they have sown.”

Felicity scoffed. “I can’t agree with your explanation. Dominic has

committed numerous evil deeds, causing the deaths of many

innocent people, yet he hasn’t faced any consequences!”

Before Jaxon could respond, Nash chuckled and said, “Karma is

catching up. Our purpose in coming to Sagen is to eradicate Dominic.

That’s his retribution!”

Unable to refute, Felicity impatiently said, "Alright, alright, whatever you say!"

40 minutes later, Felicity parked the vehicle outside Windsor Mansion. At that moment, a white Cayenne stopped opposite their MPV.

Stepping out of the driver's seat was a burly middle-aged man with a mustache. He elegantly opened the door. A poised and graceful woman stepped out.

She wore a dress and appeared to be in her 30s. Her elegance resembled that of an orchid, her tranquility that of a narcissus, and her purity that of a lily.

Time might have erased her youthful appearance, but it would erase the beauty that emerged after a woman had experienced vicissitudes of life.

"What a coincidence. That's Jean, the current head of the Win

family. Don't be fooled by her looks; she's actually a witch in her 4

Felicity muttered under her breath.

Nash glanced at his father. When he saw the complicated look in h

gaze, Nash speculated that this woman was likely his mother's clos

friend.

When his father went to the Northern Territory, it was this woman who informed him of his mother's pregnancy. The middle-aged

woman glanced at the MPV and then said to the driver beside her,

That looks like Philix's vehicle. Go and see if he's in the vehicle!"

The driver nodded and immediately walked toward their MPV.

Felicity turned to Philix and asked, "Should we get out?"

Philix shook his head. "Let's go."

Felicity pressed the ignition button and prepared to turn the vehicle around. The middle-aged man was only halfway toward the vehicle

when he saw it turning around.

He shook his head helplessly and returned to Jean's side, saying, "It doesn't seem to be him. If he had come, he wouldn't have parked the

vehicle outside."

Instantly, Jean's pupils contracted. When she looked up, the vehicle was already far away.

The man asked softly if she was okay and Jean shook her

In the moment Nath was puzzled. "Why didn't we go and see her

Philix smiled and said, "Didn't we see her?"

Nath chuckled. This is different than us not coming at all,

Philix gave Nash a thumbs up "Sounds like you really want me to and meet her."

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Nath's expression remained calm, his eyes deep and inscrutable.

After a long pause, he slowly said, "Mom has been gone for over 20

years. You've cherished her memory all this while and have fulfilled the responsibilities of a good husband.

"I believe Mom would also want you to find a companion to spend the

rest of your life with."

After his parents separated, Jean acted as a go-between. Over the years, feelings might have developed between his father and Jean. After all, they occasionally interacted with one another.

If his father had feelings for Jean, Nash hoped that his father would

have someone to accompany him after he retired.

“You might have misunderstood my relationship with Jean. She was

your mother’s close friend, and we’re just ordinary friends,” Philix

clarified.

“As for my life after retirement, you’d better hurry up and have a bu

of chubby little kids with Hera if you’re worried that I’ll be lonely!”

Philix chuckled, deliberately changing the subject.

“Are you deliberately changing the subject?” Nash felt embarrassed. They were supposed to be discussing his father’s romantic affairs, but now the topic had shifted to him,

Philix si

suppressed his smile and said earnestly, “I’m not. Look at Caleb’s child. Did you see how cute he was? He’s just like a porcelain

doll!”

The father and son continued their conversation. Felicity, who was driving in front, felt increasingly bewildered. What on earth was going on? Jean was her aunt's close friend?

Felicity could not believe that she had just called her aunt's close friend an 'old witch'. She turned red with embarrassment, wishing she

could find a hole to hide in. Noticing Felicity's distraction, Jaxon

calmly remarked, "You have a loose tongue."

Felicity immediately glared at him and retorted, "It's none of your business!"

Jaxon closed his eyes and fell silent. However, the next moment, he opened his eyes and was enveloped in a dazzling golden light.

There was a loud muffled noise outside, and the MPV lurched forward suddenly.

Felicity quickly slammed the brakes. The decorative items inside the vehicle were scattered everywhere. Nash did not have his cultivation.

Unable to withstand such a strong impact, he was almost thrown out

of the vehicle.

Fortunately, Melody reacted quickly and stabilized Nash w

energy. Stellar also protected Philix.

Outside the window, numerous parts flew past them. A huge about a meter tall, smashed into a nearby taxi. It caused it to roll several times. The cars in the adjacent lane braked in time, resulted in them losing control and crashing into the nearby st lamp.

her

In the blink of an eye, over a dozen cars had gotten into collisions

he scene was chaotic, and only their velvetecte remained unscathed.

elicity's face turned pale, and her lips therenabled as she asked, "Uncle, e you alright?"

hilix glanced at Nash and Melody. He saw that at my were unharmed

responded, "We're all fine. Are you hunth?"

gasped for breath, still shaken. 'm fine..."

ne dared not imagine what would have happened had gotten

She would have felt like she had committed

and check what happened,” Melody said alertly.

(that, she pushed open the door and got out. Philix was as open to

when Stellar quickly stopped him. “Warden, you can’t get out of

Vehicle.”

is of this accident. How could he allow the

vehicle at this time? Philix’s face turned cold. “Get out of the

This is an order!”

Philix’s Baitis temper. Once he made up his mind, no one could

him After a brief moment of consideration

lid, “I’ll have the inspectors from the Sagen Inspection

first. Once they arrive, I’ll let you out.”

to the burning cars outside and said sternly, “We’ve

but do they? they?”

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“But”

“Get out of the way!”

Philix pushed Stellar aside and opened the door before running toward a burning car in the distance. Meanwhile, Jaxon had already moved swiftly through the area and was rescuing people.

Jaxon dragged an injured person covered in blood out of a vehicle.

Nash immediately took out his needles to treat them. Without true energy, he could not speed up the process, but his skilled techniques still worked much faster than those of ordinary traditional medicine

practitioners.

Melody saw Philix running toward a car engulfed in flames. Her beautiful eyes widened in shock as she rushed over. Using her spiritual power, she had sensed that the fuel tank behind the car had been ignited and could explode at any moment.

Jaxon brought a child of around ten years old to Nash. H

gravely, “This young one is severely injured...”

Nash looked at the child and noticed that a toy sword had through his chest. Hands trembling, he grabbed the sword and then closed his eyes before pulling it out forcefully.

Warm blood splattered onto his face as his eyes snapped open. One hand pressing firmly on the boy’s chest, he quickly grabbed needles with the other to stop the bleeding.

Despite their efforts, the child did not make it.

At that moment, a loud explosion echoed from afar.

“Warden!” Stellar roared through the explosion. Nash abruptly turned around, only to see his father and Melody being thrown to the ground. by the shockwave from the explosion.

“Dad...”

Nash was a bit dazed, but he quickly regained his composure and hurried toward his father. Meanwhile, three elderly men dressed in

suits rushed in from three different directions.

Philix’s clothes were torn, and his arms were scraped. He shook his head, shaking off the debris from the car above. He then turned to

look toward Melody.

Melody was holding a baby only a few months old in her arms.

“Dad, Melody, are you both okay?” Nash helped his father up from the ground.

Philix shook his head. “I’m fine. Go check on Melody!”

Nash then went over to Melody. “Are you alright?”

Melody looked at the baby in her arms. The chubby, toothless f was looking at her with a smile. This smile almost melted her heart. She looked up at Nash and smiled sweetly. “I’m fine. Look, we saved a little life!”

Nash’s expression was blank. “Why didn’t you stop my dad?”

Melody’s breath hitched, and she pursed her lips as she remained silent.

Nash took a deep breath and then turned toward his father. His father

was not an ordinary person. Nothing could be allowed to happen to

him. He remembered how many people had sacrificed their lives to

protect his father.

He had noticed his father running toward that car just now and Melody following closely behind him.

She could have stopped her father but had allowed him to get injured.

Nash was of the opinion that Melody was ineffective.

The three elderly men surrounded Philix, expressing their concerns.

Nash walked over and said, "Dad, you should go back into the MPV.

It's too dangerous outside!"

Philix glanced at the scene of the accident and noted that Jaxon had

already dragged out all the injured people. Sirens could also be heard

in the distance.

Philix nodded and then noticed Melody sitting on the ground in a daze not far away. He furrowed his brows and asked, "Didn't I ask you check on Melody?"

"I already went over there. She and the child are both fine!" Nash

replied.

Philix walked over to Melody with a stern expression and helped her up. "Melody, are you alright?"

Melody shook her head. "Thank you, Warden. I'm fine."

Philix glanced at the baby in Melody's arms. "If it weren't for you just now, this baby who had just said hello to the world would have had to

bid farewell to it again."

Melody sighed. "Unfortunately, we couldn't save his parents..."

The baby's parents had been too big for her to pull out from the

flattened car. They only hoped to save their child.

Stellar and the three elderly men came over to them. A man's

expression was grave as he said, "Warden, the mastermind behind

the accident has been identified!"

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Philix led Stellar into the car while the three old men stood outside in

a triangular formation.

The accident was now being attended to by the Inspection Office and

staff from the hospital. Nash and Felicity came over to the car.

Behind the car was a huge and heavy-duty container truck.

The front of the truck had been shattered, and the containers at the

back were all crushed together. Common sense suggested that the

heavy-duty truck should have easily crashed into the car, but Jaxon

had used the Golden Bell to destroy the heavy-duty truck.

“It must be those from the Green Bamboo Association!” Felicity

cursed as she clenched her fists tightly. Yesterday, Zachary had been

too cowardly to act and left the hotel with a grudge. Today, he

arranged this accident. It looked like the association’s good old days

were coming to an end.

“Don’t you know where Lindon is hiding?” Nash asked in a low voice.

“I do,” Felicity replied.

“Then go and arrest him with Jaxon now!”

“Jaxon will stay here to protect Uncle Philix. I’ll go catch him myself!”

“Go together,” Nash insisted and then glanced at the three elderly

men who were standing around the car. “These three are pretty

strong. With them here, no one can get close to the Warden.”

Felicity left with Jaxon and flagged down a taxi across the street.

Melody handed the baby to a nurse and then worked together with the inspector to record the incident. As the inspector took down notes, he glanced toward an MPV car in the distance.

His eyes flashed with astonishment as the massive heavy-duty truck behind it had turned into a pile of debris.

Another inspector approached them and said, “The deputy just called and told us not to disturb those in the MPV!”

The inspector who was taking notes nodded and said to Melody, “You can go now.” Melody calmly turned and left.

Stellar got out of the car and waved in Nash’s direction. Only then did

Nash and Melody approach.

Stellar's expression was solemn as he said, "We won't be staying at the manor tonight. We'll use this vehicle for now. You two can take a

taxi back yourselves."

Nash furrowed his brows slightly. "The Green Bamboo Association shouldn't be the ones behind this accident, right?"

The Green Bamboo Association might seem significant to outsiders but in his father's eyes, they were not big enough to cause much trouble. However, Stellar and his father had been very cautious when it came to discussing the mastermind behind the accident.

That had to mean that the person was someone highly respected. The fact that Stellar and his father were taking it seriously meant that they were dealing with a force much stronger than the Green Bamboo

Association.

"You just need to handle matters related to the Green Bamboo

Association. Don't worry too much about our matters," Stellar said

sternly.

With that, he got into the driver's seat along with the three other

elderly men.

"Where will you stay tonight? Is it safe?" Nash asked again.

Stellar lowered his voice and answered, "At the nuclear base."

Nash obediently snapped his mouth shut. As the MPV departed, Nash walked through the accident site with Melody. They then hailed a taxi

to head to Snyder Estate.

Meanwhile, Felicity got in touch with Ken from the Inspection Office

and said, "Ken, give me your brother's number!"

Ken had just finished work and was momentarily stunned as he was making his way out. Still, he did not dare to ask too much. "Okay, I'll

send it to you."

A few seconds later, Felicity received a string of numbers and dialed

"Is this Homer, Ken's brother?"

Homer was an auxiliary inspector who had always wanted to make a name for himself. He relied on his brother's connections to get a permanent position. It was why he had risked his life to monitor

Lindon before.

Hearing Felicity's voice, Homer got excited and nervous. "Yes, it's me.

Are you Miss Felicity?"

Felicity asked, "Have you seen Lindon recently?"

"My brother told me not to monitor him anymore. I've not gone to the

bar for a long time!”

“Ugh...”

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Felicity’s expression turned sour. She had been worried about Ken’s younger brother getting into trouble last time and so asked him to inform his brother not to alert the enemy.

“My girlfriend works at that bar. I can ask her!”

“Okay, thank you.”

Felicity ended the call. The taxi driver glanced up at the rearview

mirror at the same time as Jaxon did. Their gazes met. The driver

immediately lowered his head. Jaxon closed his eyes again.

Three minutes later, Homer called again and informed Felicity that

Lindon had not been to that bar for several days. The news

discouraged her.

“Looks like we’ll be returning empty-handed tonight!”

At that moment, her phone vibrated again. It was Homer. Felicity

answered immediately.

“Homer...”

“Miss Felicity, if I help you catch Lindon, can you help me get a

permanent position?”

“Yes, of course!”

“Okay, my girlfriend just told me that Lindon has been frequenting Whitten County lately.”

“Whitten County?”

“Yeah, there are many red-light districts there, and Lindon can’t

control himself.”

Homer seemed to know Lindon quite well.

“Okay, I’ll go to Whitten County and wait for you!”

“Have him come pick us up,” Jaxon interjected.

Felicity looked at Jaxon with confusion. The taxi driver in front smiled and said, “I know the way to Whitten County very well. I can take you

there!”

Felicity immediately said, "No need, just pull over!" Then, she said to

Homer on the phone, "You can come over now."

Looking around, Felicity saw a gas station ahead and added, "Pick me up from the gas station in the north of the city."

The taxi driver pulled over to the side of the road. Felicity was about to give him money when she suddenly heard Jaxon's voice in her

mind. "This person might be from the Green Bamboo Society. It's

likely he has been listening in on your conversation."

Felicity turned to look at Jaxon, but Jaxon did not say anything. H

blinked, and Felicity heard the voice in her mind again. "I'm talking to

you telepathically."

Felicity concealed her shock and took out a hundred-dollar bill before handing it to the taxi driver. Just as the driver was about to reach out and take the money, however, she grabbed his wrist and pulled him

out the door.

The driver's face changed drastically. "W-What are you doing?" he

demanded while reaching his hand behind him.

A gun!

Felicity's pupils narrowed. Before she could react, the driver raised his

hand and pulled the trigger.

Jaxon swiftly moved in front of her. The bullet stopped just one

centimeter in front of his eyes.

The driver looked as if he had seen a ghost and tried to run away.

However, Jaxon reached out and pulled him back. "The Light guides.

Please stay, sir," he said calmly.

Felicity regained her senses and snatched the gun from the driver's hand before pointing the barrel to his forehead. "Get down on the

ground with your hands on your head, or I'll shoot!"

The driver immediately lay down on the ground, holding his head in

his hands.

Before long, a Bentley stopped by the roadside. A young man with a

crew cut stepped out. "Hello, Miss Felicity. I'm Homer," he said.

Felicity nodded. "Contact the patrol team and have this man taken

away," she instructed.

Homer immediately fished out his walkie-talkie and contacted the patrol team.

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Not long after, the patrol vehicle arrived. When they saw Felicity, the inspectors excitedly greeted her.

"This man just shot at me. Make sure you keep a close eye on him!"

she said.

The captain of the patrol team patted his chest and promised, "Rest assured, Deputy Snyder. We'll keep a close watch on him!"

Felicity and Jaxon got into Homer's car and headed for Whitten County. Inside the car, Felicity asked, "Homer, did you ignore your brother's instructions? You totally knew about Lindon's whereabouts!"

Homer's eye twitched as he replied mournfully, "You misunderstand! I didn't know Lindon was in Whitten County. It just so happened that

my girlfriend overheard us talking about him and mentioned it."

Felicity frowned. "How does your girlfriend know such detailed

information?"

Homer was embarrassed. "My girlfriend used to work in the red-light district. She heard about it from her colleagues."

Felicity did not press further. Homer drove onto the highway and asked with a smile, "Miss Felicity, you still mean what you said just now right?"

Felicity glared at Homer. "Go ask your brother if I, Felicity Snyder, have even gone back on my word!"

Homer breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good to hear. I've been working as an auxiliary inspector for three years, and my brother is already planning for me to change jobs!"

Felicity was puzzled. "The pay for this job isn't that good, yet you seem quite persistent about being an inspector."

Homer smiled. "It's part of a dream of mine."

The answer sounded forced, but Felicity did not press further.

With Ken at the petrol station, Felicity trusted that Homer would not

act recklessly. Moreover, Homer's role as an auxiliary inspector

indicated that he had not engaged in any illegal activities.

After two hours, they arrived in Whitten County. Thanks to Homer's

girlfriend's connections, they managed to find out that Lindon had

gone to a village in Whitten County that evening.

The village was a maze of alleyways with scantily clad women

standing right at the entrances to these lanes.

"Felicity, Lindon has quite a few people with him. I can't catch him

alone!" said Jaxon.

"Then, you'll go in with him," Felicity replied. As a female, she could

not enter such a place without arousing suspicion.

Homer hesitated. "Is he... capable?"

Felicity glared at Homer. "If he's not capable, then no one is!"

At that moment, a woman wearing a gown came over with four to five

burly men.

The woman walked up to the driver's side window and glanced at the

back. She immediately noticed the priest.

Surprised, she asked, "Are you here to find someone or are you

looking for an inn?"

Homer replied, "We're here to fix our car."

The woman frowned. "Do you have a referral?"

Homer mentioned an old friend of his girlfriend.

The woman then smiled coquettishly and asked, "How many of you

are there?"

"Just the two of us," Homer replied.

The woman covered her mouth and giggled. "Is this priest here a real

priest?"

Homer glanced back and chuckled. "He likes to cosplay!"

The woman gave a knowing smile and opened Homer's car door while one of the burly men helped Jaxon with his side of the door

The men looked at Jaxon with curious expressions.

Homer and Jaxon headed toward the dark alley.

In the meantime, Felicity pushed aside the chair and crawled to the

front from where she had been in the trunk. Nash sent a message

asking about the situation. Felicity replied that everything was going

smoothly.

The woman led her two guests into the alley. As they passed by each building, the street lights illuminated the faces of the scantily clad

women standing outside.

“Madam, you don’t need to take us for a stroll. I’m looking for Milly,”

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The lady beamed. “Milly is our best girl here. It’s 3,000 per hour,

30,000 for the night!”

Homer’s expression turned slightly cold. “Do you think that I,

someone who drives a luxury car, can’t come up with 30,000?”

The lady hurriedly explained, "That's not what I meant. What I meant to ask is if both of you want Milly?"

Homer nodded.

After hesitating for a moment, the lady continued, "In that case, you can only book by the hour. I'm worried Milly won't be able to last the entire night. It'll be 10,000 for the both of you by the hour."

Homer made the payment, giving an additional 2,000 as a tip.

The lady smiled brightly and immediately led the two to a house. She

knocked on a wooden door and called out, "Milly, we've got

customers!"

A woman dressed in pajamas with a cigarette in hand stepped out.

Compared to the other women here, Milly was undoubtedly superior.

There was a hint of surprise when she saw Homer, and when she saw

Jaxon, she looked puzzled. She asked the lady, "Is this a priest?"

The lady pulled Milly aside and whispered a few words into her ear,

which elicited a smile.

The lady left with her guests, and Milly led the two men into her room.

The moment they entered, Milly hooked her arm around Jaxon's and

asked delicately, "Mister, would you like me to put on some nun's

clothes?"

Jaxon calmly pushed away Milly's hand and said, "We're here for

something else."

Milly pursed her lips. "People come here to have fun. Let's finish our

business first, shall we?"

Saying this, she grabbed Jaxon's hand and brought it toward her

chest.

Jaxon clasped his hands together. "The Lights guides. Please behave

yourself."

Homer could tell Milly was teasing the priest on purpose. "Milly, stop

messing around. Just tell us where that person is."

Seeing that the priest did not even look at her, Milly lost interest as

well. "He went to Leona's place tonight."

"Can you take us to her?" he asked.

Milly frowned. "He has a lot of people with him, and they're all pretty important people. What exactly do you want?"

Homer's tone turned serious. "You know he's the grandson of

Dominic Carter, the leader of the Green Bamboo Association. We're

here to bring him to justice!"

Milly sneered. "Homer, you're just an auxiliary inspector. Why are you being so stubborn? Even if you don't care about yourself, shouldn't

you think about Shirley? Can you even afford to offend the Green

Bamboo Association?"

Before Homer could respond, Jaxon opened his eyes and said, "

Someone's coming."

After a moment, there was a knock on the door.

Milly frowned and went straight to the door. "Who is it?"

The door opened, revealing a plump priest in a white robe.

“Master Skylar, were two not enough for you? Do you have to come
and bother me too?”

“The Lights guides. This is indeed my intention.”

Skylar walked straight into the room.

Milly stopped Skylar and said, “Master Skylar, I already have a booking
tonight, and it’s for two people!”

Skylar chuckled. “That’s no problem. I’ll go in and talk to them!”

The moment he said that, Jaxon stepped out into the courtyard.

The two priests looked at each other in astonishment.

Skylar laughed heartily and introduced himself, “I’m Skylar from the Rama Monastery. May I know
where you’re from?”

“Otto Monastery,” Jaxon replied calmly.

Skylar’s widened his eyes in surprise. “The Otto Monastery?”

Otto Monastery was a top-tier monastery that housed countless Mythism scriptures and rare practices
that had been forgotten. It was considered one of the pillars of Mythism. It was unexpected for

someone from the Otto Monastery to be present in such a place!

“Is Lindon the one who asked you to come over?” Jaxon asked calmly.

Skylar’s brows furrowed, but before he could respond, Jaxon transformed into a shadow and disappeared without a trace.

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In the courtyard, Skylar, Milly, as well as Homer, who had just come out, stood in stunned disbelief.

Skylar took a deep breath and said, “He lives up to the Otto

Monastery’s reputation. Despite being so young, he’s already in the Mystique Loyalty Realm.”

Homer and Milly did not understand what Skylar was saying. The man did not explain further either and simply walked in the direction where

Jaxon had gone.

Jaxon burst through the door into a relatively spacious room. The two

bodies entwined on the bed suddenly sat up in alarm. Seeing a

handsome priest standing there, the naked woman looked at him with

a flirtatious smile. “Don’t you know to wait for your turn?”

Turning around, Jaxon said in a low voice, “Both of you, please put on

your clothes.”

Calm and composed, Lindon lit a cigarette and said. “You’re

Salvatore’s friend, right? If you want to work with me, you have to

follow my rules. And my rule is...”

Suddenly, Lindon reached under the pillow and pulled out a handgun.

He aimed it at Jaxon’s head. “No disturbing me when I’m having fun!”

He pulled the trigger without hesitation, and the bullet pierced through

the air.

“The Light guides!”

Jaxon folded his hands together and chanted a mantra. Faint golden light emanated from his body, blocking the bullet. There was a clang

before it fell to the ground.

Lindon’s pupils contracted slightly. He immediately wrapped his arm

around Leona’s neck in a chokehold and pointed the gun at her head. ”

You filthy priest, get out of here or I’ll kill her.”

“Has the young lady put on her clothes?” Jaxon asked softly.

Pale-faced, Leona grabbed the blanket to cover herself as she trembled. “Y-Yes, please save me...”

Jaxon turned around and calmly said, “Mr. Carter, put down the weapon and repent now.”

Realizing Jaxon was not an ordinary martial artist, Lindon quickly shouted at the door. “Help! Somebody help!”

Jaxon smiled faintly. “Mr. Carter, I’ve already incapacitated your men.”

Just then, Skylar walked in, and Lindon acted as though he had seen his savior. Voice quivering, he said, “Skylar, get him out of here! I’ll give you five million!”

Skylar’s face turned cold. “You, from Otto Monastery, what do you really want?”

“I’m here to apprehend Lindon,” Jaxon replied indifferently.

“What has Lindon done to warrant a cultivator from Otto Monastery

intervening personally? Whose orders are you following?”

“The Sagen Inspection Office.”

“Inspection Office?” Skylar furrowed his brows. “Since when did Otto Monastery partner up with an inspection office?”

“It’s none of your concern.”

Skylar narrowed his eyes. “What if I don’t allow you to take him away?”

“You’re also someone on the path of Mythism. Why would you lend

your hand to wrongdoings?”

Skylar took a deep breath. “Lindon is just horny. Is it necessary to

resort to force?”

Tired of arguing with Skylar, Jaxon swiftly carried Lindon out of the

room.

Skylar hurried to catch up with them and struck out with a palm

infused with true energy.

A golden ripple erupted from Jaxon’s body, knocking Skylar back and

causing the wall of the courtyard to collapse.

Jaxon and Homer met up just as the innkeeper and over 20 other

burly men armed with knives approached them.

Jaxon grabbed Homer's shoulder and leaped onto the rooftop. Then,

with another flash, they disappeared without a trace.