

CEO Bride 407

Chapter 407

Power oozed from individuals of tremendous strength. A heavy oppressive force immediately silenced the group, so much so that they dared not even breathe.

Then, a thin old man approached them and frowned at Zain. "Show more respect to Professor Law, or I'll break your damned legs!" he scolded.

This thin old man was none other than Zain's grandfather, the patriarch of the Herera family.

Now that both leaders had spoken up, the rest fell silent.

Old Herera walked up to Professor Law and apologized, "Professor, please disregard the boy. I haven't been able to discipline him properly."

Professor Law just waved his hand dismissively. "It's alright. We'll set up camp here

temporarily for tonight and wait for them to bring the black donkey hoof, Soul-Binding Nails, and some other tools. Then, we can enter the mountain."

Zain sneered. "We already have those things."

Old Herera smacked the back of Zain's head with his palm and scolded him again, "I asked you to shut up. Did you not understand me?"

was just saying!"

his head, looking aggrieved.

from 300-year-old Thunderstruck Wood.

us

the other side of Seven Pinnacle Peaks and came face-to-face

to count the peaks. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven... Seven peaks! Is

nod and a smile. However, there was a complex mixture of emotions

coming to Seven Pinnacle Peaks, and none of his previous attempts had seen him enter the King of Medicine's tomb successfully.

failed, he would be

he failed, he would never set

the situation on Seven Pinnacle Peaks but then realized his sight could not penetrate

there," Melody suddenly exclaimed. In the sky on the opposite side of Seven Pinnacle Peaks was a

his eyes. "Looks like someone's

ahead of us," Finn said with a piece of grass hanging from his mouth.

group we encountered at Madam Lunaris' homestead earlier were there to buy equipment. They'll probably wait for them to come back before they dare enter the King of Medicine's

"They shouldn't have reached Seven Pinnacle Peaks so quickly, right?"

The

group they were referring to had left with them but would take at least four or five days to reach their destination.

Bradley pointed to a small stream ahead and said, "That's why we don't need to rush. Let's set up camp ahead. We'll rest up tonight and head to the main peak tomorrow."

During their conversation, Bradley noticed the vegetation in Finn's mouth and frowned." Where did you get that dog's tail grass?" he asked.

Finn's body stiffened as if sensing an ominous premonition. "I picked it by the side of the road when we left Soul-Splitting Ridge," he replied.

Bradley gave him a half-smile and said, "You'll have a rough night ahead."

Finn spat out the grass and stared at Bradley. "Could this thing be poisonous? Why am I so careless?"

"The toxins aren't severe. You'll just have an upset stomach for the night," Bradley replied simply.