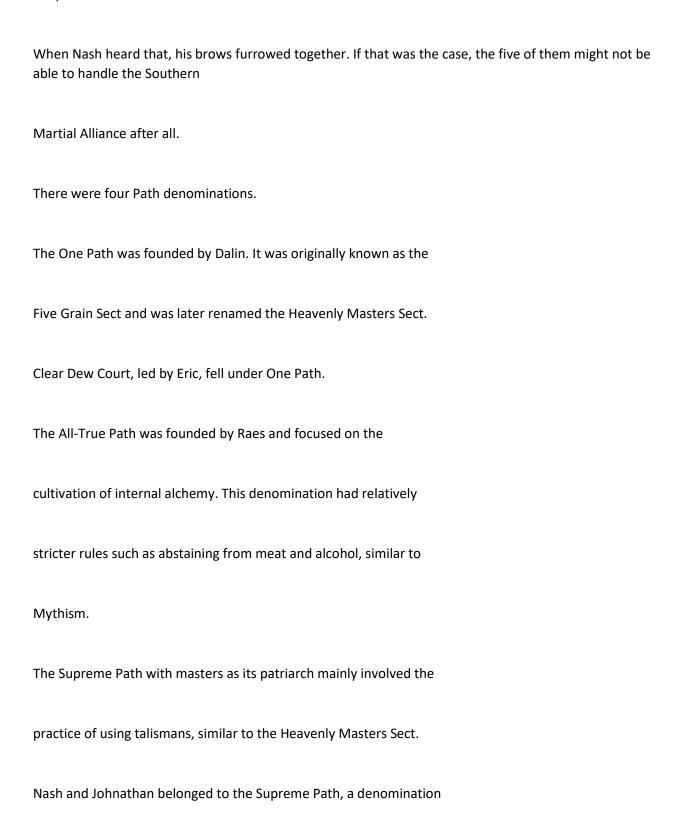
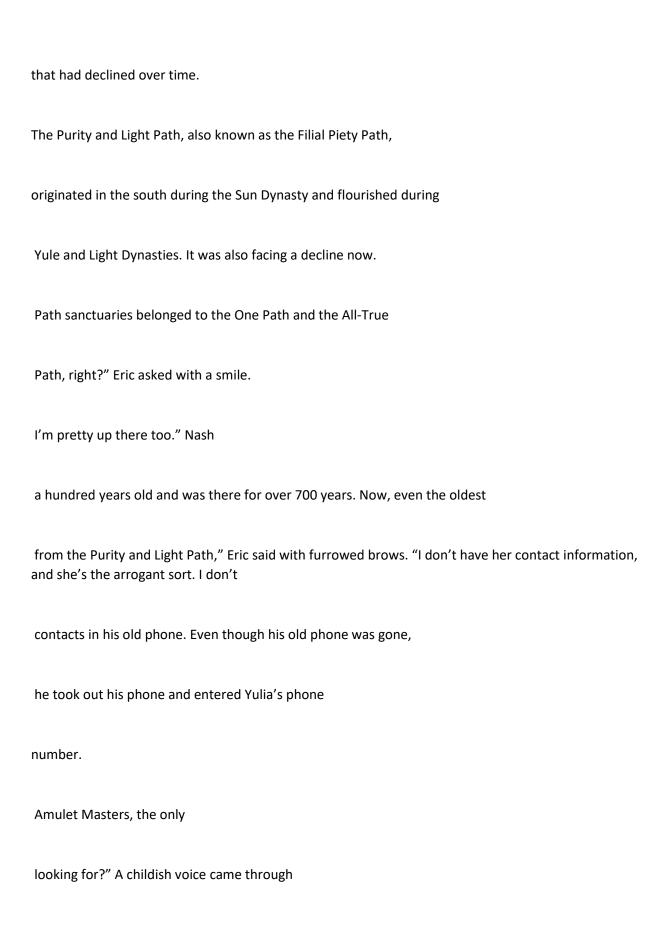
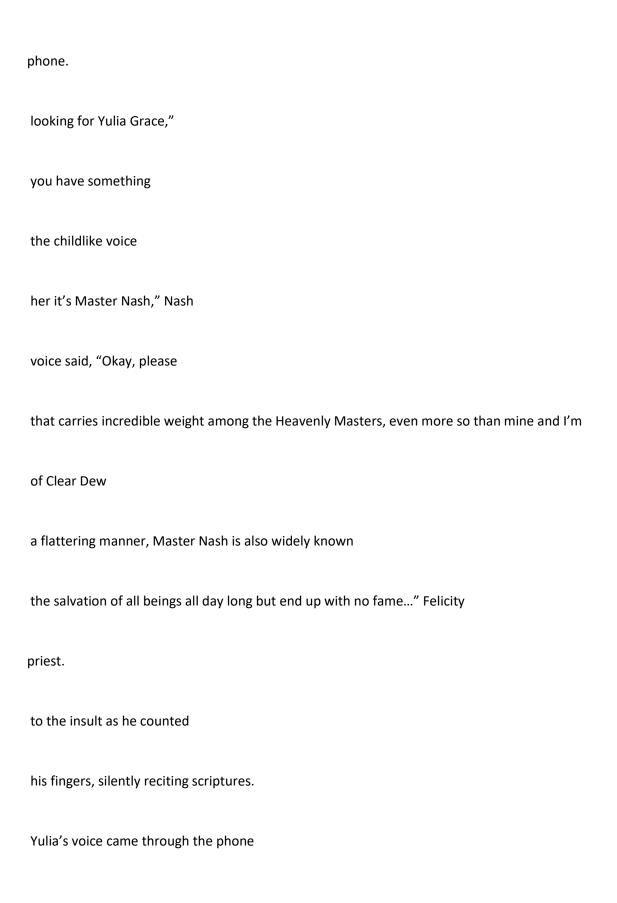
CEO Bride 1201







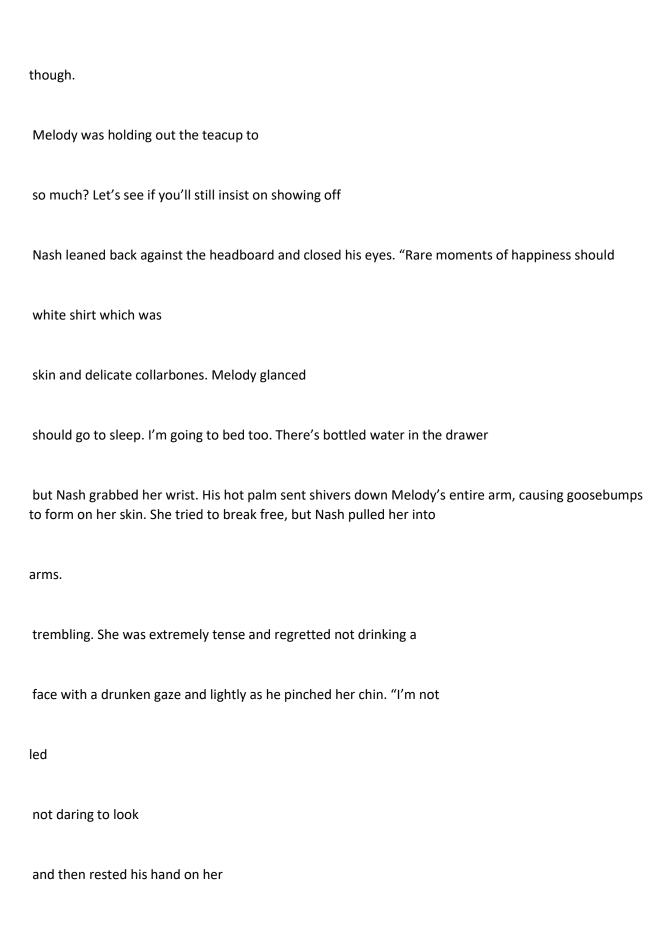




| A hint of a smile appeared at the corner of Nash's mouth. "You're thoughtful. This is quite a significant favor you're doing for me." |
|---|
| The Skye family's strongest forces were Carlos and Sherman. Theo did not hesitate to deploy them when Nash was the one who was |
| going to fight. Such friendship was indeed rare. |
| Theo pretended to be angry. "I don't like hearing that. Aren't we good |
| buddies?" |
| chuckled, and they chatted for a while before ending the call. Next, he contacted the Bullhogs of Motadine |
| He would not |
| did |
| invited everyone to the Empire Hotel |
| the impending war with the Southern Martial Alliance and got so excited that he downed three glasses |
| Martial Alliance. |
| you write a script before you start to brag?" Felicity shot Bertram a disdainful look. Even her cousin did |
| single-handedly dominate the Southern Martial Allianc so |
| him, this guy just talks nonsense when |



| Nash, however, |
|---|
| the edge of the couch, feeling a |
| drink a bit more. She |
| drunk! |
| Chapter 1203 |
| After finishing her shower, Melody put on a pink silk nightgown and began blow-drying her hair. Her black silky hair cascaded like ink. In the mirror, her skin appeared smooth and flawless. |
| Feeling pleased with herself, Melody admired her reflection before returning to the bedroom to get ready for bed. Just as she |
| approached the door, she heard the sound of her neighbor vomiting. |
| Nash had indeed drunk too much. |
| Melody enjoyed drinking with her group, but she had never drunk with |
| Bertram before. That guy could hold his liquor. |
| With a click, Melody entered Nash's room with a cup of tea in hand. Have a cup of tea," she said softly. She placed the tea on the bedside table before gently patting Nash's back. |
| Nash continued to retch, expelling mostly alcohol with hardly any food. Drinking on an empty stomach was an intense experience. Having consumed about two pounds of alcohol, he had already vomited nearly one pound. He felt a bit relieved after throwing up, |



Chapter 1204

The next day, Melody was stirred awake by soreness and woke up earlier than Nash. She finally understood what Hera meant by being unable to endure him. Nash had exceptional stamina. If she had not begged for mercy with tears in her eyes, he might have continued.

Melody leaned against Nash, completely drained. It was her first time, and he probably did not know how delicate she was. Melody wrinkled

her nose and bit Nash's shoulder lightly.

"Ouch..." Nash opened his eyes and stared at Melody. "Why did you

bite me?"

"You're the one who bullied me last night!" Melody huffed. What was

wrong with giving him a bite? It was not even that hard. Men could be

so petty. She turned away from Nash's embrace, pretending to be

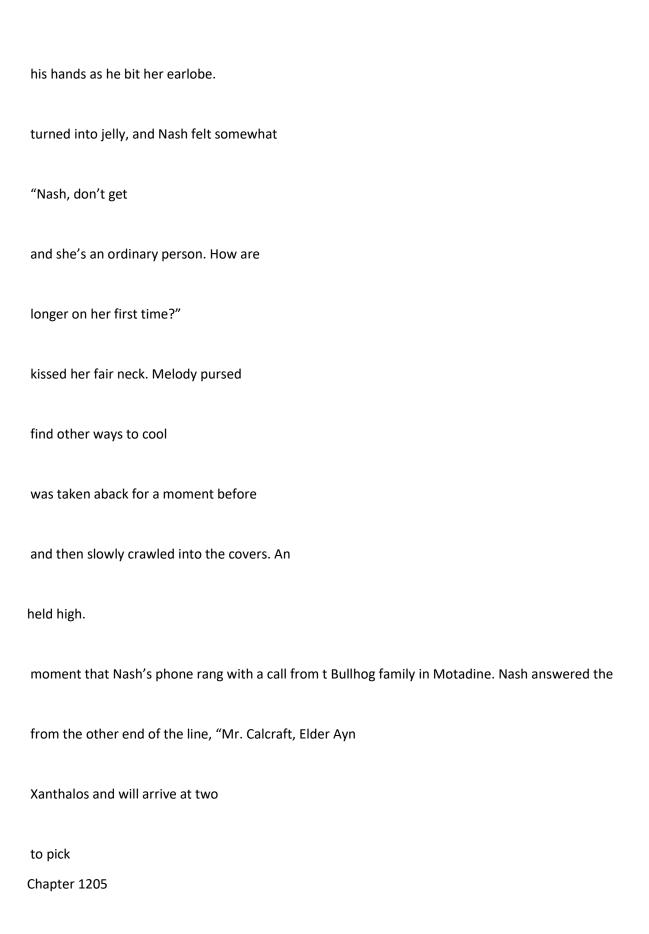
angry. Hera had told her not to spoil men.

Nash hugged Melody from behind, inhaling the scent of her h

Come clean now. Did to get me drunk last

intoxicated?"

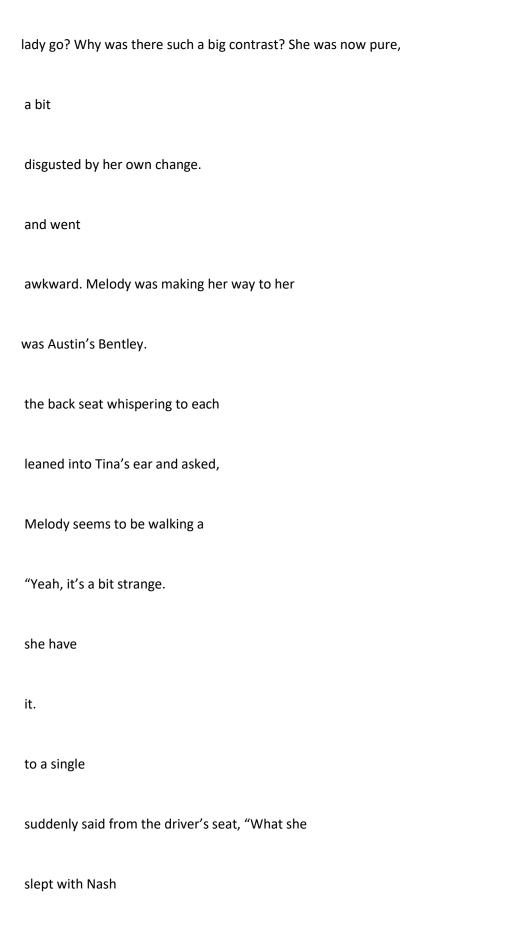
lightly as she denied it, "I didn't! You're overthinking it!" S was so embarrassed she could die.



Once the floodgates of desire were opened, it was hard to control the overflowing water. Looking at Nash's fiery gaze, Melody frowned. "You're not getting all excited again, are you?" Nash lifted the covers. Melody quickly pressed the towel around her and returned to her room. Nash went to the bathroom to freshen up. Suddenly realizing he did not have fresh clothes, he sent a message to Felicity asking for help to buy two sets of clothes. Felicity replied with a crying emoji: [I feel terrible, I don't want to go out!] Nash, puzzled, replied: [What's wrong?] Felicity: [I got rejected by him!] Nash sighed. [I think you should give up. Jaxon is determined continue on this path, and it's hard to make him waver.] Some time passed, but Felicity did not reply again. After putting on her clothes, Melody entered Nash's room. "I just recalled you don't have any clothes. I'll go out and buy two sets no Nash nodded. "Thank you!"

Melody wrinkled her nose and pouted. "Don't thank me!"

Nash could not help but smile wryly. Where did that cold and aloof





a very sinister organization. The hitman who hurt your father is an upand-coming general your father personally promoted.

"He holds considerable power and influence in the Northern Territory.

He hardly ever leaves the place, but it turns out he's a member of the

Netherworld Holy Sect."

Nash narrowed his eyes at that. "Could he have been groomed by the

Netherworld Holy Sect since childhood?"

"That possibility can't be ruled out. Your father even suspects that

some of the military leaders in the other three territories mig

be members of the Netherworld Holy Sect," Stellar revealed.

Nash took a deep breath. "Recently, the Divine Strategy Squadro

approached me. They said I'll be able to obtain more information

about the Netherworld Holy Sect if I join them."

Nash was not very familiar with official forces like the Divine Strate

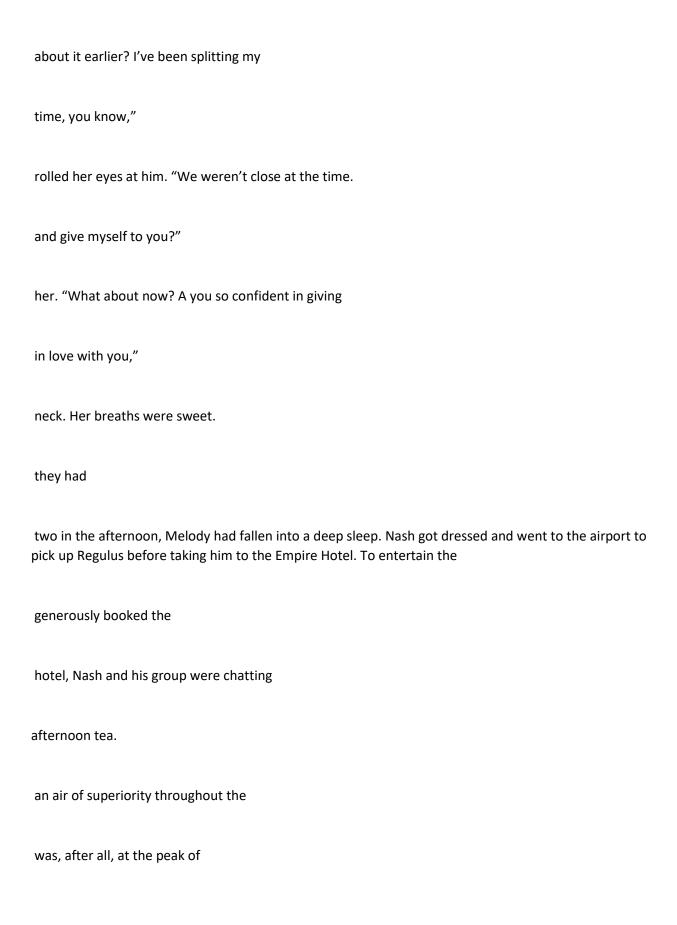
did he fully trust Hendrix, so he had planned to ask f his father's



| from the wa prominent headline caught his eye: [Warden of the Northern T Philix Xing, leads 200,000 troops to seize Seville |
|---|
| As a comman general, should he not |
| risking himself in |
| later, Nash received another unfamiliar call. Th |
| it was from Capiton. |
| is it |
| up, but I can't leave right |
| "Alright." |
| ask him to help settle |
| for a prenatal check-up. She even sent Nash |
| do |
| moment before replying, "I |
| "Was she good?" |
| "She was alright." |

her well. Love her as you love Chapter 1207 Melody rolled her eyes at the two of them and then saw them off. After all three of them had left, she brought the clothes upstairs. After using her true energy to heal herself, she was not in so much pain anymore and was walking normally. Pushing open the door and entering the room, she saw Nash lying sprawled on the bed. Her face instantly turned red. Had he not been satiated this morning? Why was he horny again? Melody stood at the doorway, too hesitant to enter. Nash turned to look at her. He swallowed before saying, "Come in. I'm not going to eat you!" Only then did Melody enter the room. Nash immediately got out of bed and trotted up to Melody, hugging her tightly and kissing her. Two hours later, Nash lay back on the bed. Melody was complete drained, her body weak and her gaze flirtatious. She did not even hav the strength to move her fingers. She curled into Nash's arms and

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asked weakly, "Didn't you notice something on my back?"
Nash paused slightly. "Turn around. Let me see."
Melody turned around with difficulty, revealing her back to Nash.
There was a small tattoo on her back. It was about the size of a
fingernail. It was blurry and looked like a QR code.
tattooed?"
not seen any tattoo on her back
yesterday.
looked at Nash, saying, "This is a
of
eyes widened. "You..."
pressing her face against his chest. "It's
family. It only appears
family."
```



| strongest in |
|---|
| when he arrived at the restaurant, |
| the guests present were three |
| own. After introductions |
| their names-Bertram, Ash, and |
| ** |
| Chapter 1208 |
| The lobby manager, Shanice Hume, introduced, "Mr. Calcraft, this is our hotel's general manager, Mr. Nathan Solme." She put on an apologetic look. |
| Shanice was Melody's college classmate. When Nash booked the hotel last night, Shanice managed to get a discount through her connections. Nash naturally would not blame Shanice for this. |
| Instead, he looked at Nathan and said, "Integrity is essential when it comes to business. I reserved the Empire Hotel for seven days. It hasn't even been a day and you're already backing out of the agreement?" |
| Nathan frowned slightly. "Didn't you hear what I just said? The Warden of the Southern Territory will be staying at our hotel tonight." |
| The man's words caused everyone at the table to furrow their brows, all except for Jaxon. Bertram slammed his hand on the table and roared, "Is the Warden of the Southern Territory above us? Are we not all human?" |

Seeing Bertram's imposing appearance, Nathan could not help but sneer. "You think you're comparable

to the Warden? You think you can act arrogantly just because you have a wealthy relative?"

In his eyes, this burly man was nothing more than a country bumpkin. like this were likely only able to enter the Empire Hotel through the influence of their friends His fists down on Bertram's fist and shook his head. "We're all in the Mystique Loyalty Realm. Why bother arguing and tell the Warden of the Southern Territory that the Empire Hotel has been booked for seven days. If he wants to stay here, he'll have to wait until after seven days." To Nash, however, he was just an ordinary person. To those in the Mystique Loyalty Realm, ordinary people were coldly snorted. "Get security to throw Solme, there's nothing that can't be discussed. Isn't this they wanted Nash's group to leave, the hotel should be apologetic asked. Shanice was merely a lobby manager, yet she dared defy his orders. Did she not can negotiate with the guests and offer them Shanice in the face. "You dog, are you who wanted to book the Empire Hotel. Did she not know who he was? The Warden was a true ruler Chapter 1209

Even the calm and composed Jaxon glanced at Nash. They all knew in their hearts that Nash was determined to confront the Warden of the Southern Territory to entertain them.

"The Empire Hotel is not a local property of Xanthalos. Its headquarters is in Capiton. Aren't you quite close with Mr. Skye? He should be able to handle it," Melody said with some confusion.

Nash briefly explained the situation before ending the call and contacting Theo. Meanwhile, on Nathan's end, he was making a call to security to have them removed.

"Nash, you've met up with Mr. Lexington, yes?" Theo asked.

"We're having tea together now, but the owner of the Empire Hotel intends to kick us out. So, I've decided to buy the Empire Hotel" Nash said calmly.

"Nash, I don't want to take advantage of you, so just give me symbolic amount. 25 billion should do," Theo said somewhat embarrassedly.

"A symbolic amount?" Nash asked in confusion.

"The Empire Hotel belongs to Empire Capital, which is under the

Capiton. Empire Capital was established when

Solme family is my puppet family. Currently, the market value of Empire Capital is 30 billion. If you

ordinary people graduated from high school at 18, but Theo had already begun building a

the Klein family if you were to sell it?" He suddenly suspected whether the disaster that

they offered me 40 billion for it!" Theo said sincerely. hotels, entertainment, and film and television. Its subsidiaries were because he knew it wa blood and were to buy Empire Capital, would it not be equivalent to hi taking I'll call the Solme family now, then. There's no need to bu it. I'll just give it to you," Theo said, ending the call before Nash could even refuse. Theo then called the chairman of just about to call the matter?" Theo of the Southern Territory intends to book out the Xanthalos. I wanted to discuss with you if we should give him a free stay," said the called you?" Thep asked with a "I do not..." Chapter 1210

At the Xanthalo's Empire Hotel, Nathan was waiting for the security guards to arrive. The other party had the advantage in numbers, after all. If he acted rashly, he would be the one at a disadvantage.

Solme family ranks third among the second-rate families. If you like it, take it. It's only because of our good relationship that I'm selling it to you at this price. If it were anyone else, I wouldn't sell it even if

Taking advantage of this time, he looked at Shanice coldly and said, Go to the Finance Department this afternoon to collect your salary. Then, get lost!"

Shanice's face turned pale instantly. She lowered her head, tears streaming down her cheeks as she started, "Mr. Solme, I-"

"Shut up! I don't want to hear any explanations from you!" Nathan cut her off and then turned to the other senior hotel staff. He reprimanded them angrily, "Employees should behave like employees. Whatever the boss says goes. Do you expect a good outcome from defying the boss' orders?"

The others shook their heads and looked at Shanice with p eyes. Nash spoke up at that moment, "Ms. Hume, we're ou

Since the dispute with Nathan just now, none of the waiters stal nearby dared to approach them with tea. Nathan would see if Sha had the guts.

A woman wearing glasses spoke up indignantly, "Ms. Hume, do you see that? This is human nature. You helped them, but instead of thanking you, they want you to serve them tea!"

the service industry. Our job is to serve customers."

helping Nash because of his connection

area, boiled

this moment, a large group of security personnel

shook his collar, and pointed directly at Nash's group. "Throw

expressions fierce as

Calcraft, you should leave quickly. You have the receipt, so you can reclaim the money through

an invitation to the table. The casually picked up their

the verge of tears. Who were these people? Did not see the people

to them, and they simultaneously struck at his head with their batons.

to the ground. She did not dare look. What a shame as the priest

folded his hands together, and an illusory golden bell appeared around

the space between the attackers' thumbs and index fingers to crack open. The security guards