

CEO Bride 183

Chapter 183

They would only cause the other martial families to be disloyal to them if they were to make Francis their enemy.

When that time came, Francis would join forces with the other martial arts families to put a sanction on the Klein family, which would only land the family in eternal doom.

In an unlicensed taxi a few kilometers away, a conversation was taking place.

“Sir... why don’t you just get rid of Skylar?”

The taxi driver was a middle-aged man in his 40s. He was wearing overalls designated by the taxi company and had deep, sharp eyes.

Sitting in the back seat, the Smiling Grim Reaper said indifferently, “The Klein family’s strength is far beyond your imagination. Getting rid of him will not only cause trouble for the real Smiling Grim Reaper, but it’ll also end up killing the remaining survivors of the Lewis family. Besides, the Klein family also checks and keeps another huge ancient martial family in balance. If Skylar dies, another ancient martial family will become the dominant family, and their ambition might even endanger the government and the public!”

The driver laughed and said, “Skylar is old and cunning. Perhaps he’s already guessed who you are!”

The Smiling Grim Reaper turned his head to look out the window. “That’s exactly what I want.

It was three days later and lunchtime at Royal Bay Villa.

Harrison had gotten out of his grief.

three days, there were already some
hair.

food before putting down
and even had

nights, she would see the miserable state of her relatives and
weight in just these

Hera. Your grandfather wouldn’t want to see you like this!”

know. I really just can’t stomach any more food!” Hera replied through
shook his head helplessly but said nothing
as she said, “Hera’s already married. She’s not ours to worry
slightly.

and did not catch up with the conversation. Confused, he said, “Hera’s above me. How could I be

do today. I'm going to the
to get up, Nash grabbed her
waiting for Hera to react, he
looked at him. "W-What are
it to her mouth before saying in a low voice, "You're not allowed to go anywhere until you're
Hera had indeed lost weight these few days. If this were to continue, it would eventually become a
problem.

"You! Let go of me!"

Hera struggled to stand up. She hardened her gaze and shot Nash a message through her eyes. Her
parents were still here.

Nash hugged Hera tightly and said domineeringly, "Open your mouth..."

Hera trembled slightly at his strong voice. Face flushing, she opened her mouth to eat a piece of the
drumstick.

Harrison and his wife smiled at each other. They then left saying they had company matters to attend
to.

Nash scooped a bowl of fish stew and focused on removing the bones from the fish.

"Nash, I really can't eat anymore. Please let me go!"

Hera looked at Nash with great fear as she begged.

After eating two chicken drumsticks, as well as a lot of ribs and vegetables, she ended up eating way
more than she could eat today.

Nash scooped a spoonful of fish stew and fed it to Hera. I'll send you to the company once you've had
your stew."