CEO Bride 187

Chapter 187

There were students from nearby universities, migrant workers from construction sites, and some brightly dressed white-collar workers.

In front of the counter, a bearded man with a toothpick in his mouth was collecting the bills. He used his left hand to receive the money.

Jupiter took out a wallet and rummaged through it before finding a photo and handing it to Nash. "This is a photo of Wesley in his 20s."

The young man in the photo was wearing a pressed military uniform. He had delicate features, a resolute expression, and a fierce look in his

eyes.

Looking at the bearded man in front of the counter, he had a fat face, a slovenly appearance, and dull eves.

When Angelica saw the people in the restaurant eating so deliciously, her stomach growled. She blushed from embarrassment.

Smiling, Nash said, "You haven't eaten yet. Let me treat you to a meal. I come here often, and their food's pretty good."

Angelica looked at Nash in disbelief.

The Lewises were people with hundreds of millions of assets.

knew

could not believe that Nash would come and eat at such a

restaurant, and the bearded man

with paper and a pencil

not that good, the three of them did not

raised his head and looked into the

that someone was staring at him, the man turned to Jupiter and said, "What are you looking at? Haven't

He sounded like an old smoker who had smoked for

You just look

snorted. "Hurry up and

Nash. "Mr. Calcraft.

"I've already eaten.

and had no choice but to give the menu to

look at the menu and ordered two portions

you trying

not that. I just haven't had pasta for a long

to have some."

Nash turned to look at the bearded man and asked, "I used to come here for dinner. Why haven't I seen you before?"

He looked at the man's left ear when he spoke. There was indeed a small piece missing, and it was exactly the same as Wesley's left ear as seen in the photo.

The bearded man answered lightly, "I went back to my country some time ago. I only just came back a few days ago."

Nash noticed that he had thick calluses on the knuckles of his left finger. It happened when a person used guns a lot. However, he could not rule out other potential factors.

Nash asked again, "Do you know the Sky Blade Group?"

The bearded man said impatiently, "Are you here for dinner or what?"

Nash smiled dryly and said, "I was just asking."

The bearded man took a deep breath and shook his head. "I don't."

Angelica asked, "Then, do you know Grayson?"

The man stopped writing slightly when he heard that name.

There was a momentary sharpness in his eyes, but he kept his head down, so no one noticed it.

Nash, however, sensed slight changes in the bearded man's heart rate and breathing rate with his super perception.