

CEO Bride 201

Chapter 201

Wesley gritted his teeth in pain when he got thrown to the ground.

“Nash...”

Felicity turned to the edge of the cliff and yelled.

However, all he heard was the echo of her voice.

Nash’s arms circled a branch that was jutting out from the sides of the cliff, and about as thick as his arm. He heaved a quiet sigh of relief.

He used his arms to brace himself as he swung his feet against the cliff, using the momentum to propel himself upward.

He did a front somersault and landed on the edge of the cliff.

Felicity got another shock when she saw Nash reappear. “You... aren’t dead?”

Nash hurried toward Felicity. “Are you disappointed?”

Felicity chuckled. “Yes, just slightly!”

Wesley lay on the ground, staring dazedly at the starry sky.

Felicity looked at Wesley. “You’re the one who fired the gun, right? You’re Wesley Walker!”

Wesley closed his eyes and did not say anything.

Nash asked in a low voice, “Who ordered you to assassinate the Lewis family?”

family was

save him when things took a

any attention, and he gave up trying to

two led Wesley to the old town’s entrance to wait for

the man who had been making offerings to

sighed. “Karma will always find its way back to

Wesley was his sister’s first

for his sister and

did not

turned to Nash and asked,

“Yes, he will!”

said with

would not be

case, could you pass his ashes to

startled when he

a problem as long as he's

heard that. "You committed a heinous crime, which would have prevented you from having the right to be buried with

lowered his

Sagen Inspection Headquarters.

into

in a row at

you will answer our questions honestly, Wesley Walker!"

a solemn expression on her

away. I will answer anything and everything

Felicity seemed ready to begin questioning him, but before she asked any questions, she closed her mouth again, an awkward look on her face.

She had no idea what she should ask.

"Angelica, why don't you question him?"

Felicity got out of her chair and allowed Angelica to take her place in the center.

Angelica turned toward Nash. "Why don't you do the questioning, Mr. Calcraft?"

Nash said, "My question remains the same as before. Who instructed you to harm the Lewis family?"

Wesley gulped and asked in a hoarse voice, "Could you give me a cigarette?"

Felicity retrieved a pack of cigarettes and a lighter from the drawer and lit one up for him.

Wesley smoked half a pack of cigarettes before finally saying, "My employer gave me 1.5 billion dollars and ordered me to kill a man named Herman Lewis!"

Nash said coolly, "You're skipping out on the important details!"

Wesley continued, "I don't know who my employer is. He prepared three billion dollars to have Herman killed. Half of the money was given to Cain, and I got the other half. If Cain slipped up, I would have to kill Herman and then Cain to make sure he remained silent!"

Nash asked, "You're the one who supplied the medication that Herman was injected with, right?"

No random person could get their hands on these biochemicals.

Wesley had escaped from Sky Blade Group, which was an international organization for mercenaries. They had probably purchased these biochemicals in the past.

“Yes, sir!”