## CEO Bride 270

Chapter 270

"I understand!"

Nash responded faintly, then quickly walked away.

He returned to his room.

There, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

In the Jacksons' estate in Capiton, Lucas Jackson was sitting on the couch with an expensive cigar in hand. He was the son of the Jackson family.

A group of masked men in black stood in the villa.

Beside them, a masked individual sat intently gazing at a computer screen that displayed surveillance from various sections of the Cape River Expressway.

"Mr. Lucas, the convoy from the Ninth Division is estimated to enter Capiton territory in four hours!"

"We must leave immediately and intercept them outside Capiton!"

Lucas gave the order nonchalantly.

Dozens of masked men swiftly turned and exited the villa.

"Lucas, those are agents from the Special Security Institution! Do... Do you really want to do this?"

A dignified and elegant-looking lady expressed her concerns.

She was Lucas' elder sister, Lana Jackson.

Hearing that her younger brother had summoned the family's specially trained operatives, she had a premonition that something major was about to happen that night.

she tried to dissuade him.

Lucas was adamant about his

of countless lives is necessary for every major family's rise. Moreover... we're developing a specific cure for HIV. We're saving the lives of millions of HIV

talents. They can also

Microbacteria!"

opposed her family's

medications were effective, patients

accumulate massive debts.

cured, they would spend their lives tirelessly

never allowed you to get

Lucas'

could not

born into the Jackson

had the same

was Lana so

and slowly walked upstairs to

dawn was approaching.

Expressway, the convoy from the

had been resting, opened his eyes.

young man in casual attire and sunglasses approached and said, "Mr. Deacon, there's been an accident up ahead..."

and said, "Turn around and get off the highway immediately!"

"If we leave the highway now, it'll delay our arrival in Capiton by

you understand me? This

"Yes, Sir!"

young man

into the vehicle, he suddenly stiffened and

A bullet whizzed past him.

There was no sound of a gunshot.

Using all his strength, the young man shouted, "We have a situation...!"

Instantly, all the agents from the vehicles took up their weapons.

From the woods on both sides of the highway, masked men emerged.

Armed with advanced weapons, they aimed at the convoy and began firing..

A fierce battle ensued.

With a grave expression, Judas abruptly stood up, burst through the roof of the vehicle, and soared into the air.

In an instant, he transformed into a ghostly figure and pounced on the masked attackers.

Among the masked attackers, a formidable figure charged out.

This individual was on par with Judas in terms of strength. The moment they clashed, ripples spread in all directions.

Helicopters in the sky launched fire suppression to the attackers below.

The masked attackers wore bulletproof vests, rendering sniper bullets ineffective.

More masked attackers kept lunging out of the woods.

In less than a minute, the number of masked attackers on the road surpassed a hundred.

Members of the Ninth Division started calling for backup on their radios, "Calling headquarters, calling headquarters, we've been ambushed. Requesting assistance! Requesting assistance!"

After an hour-long standoff, with bullets depleted, the two sides resorted to hand-to-hand combat.