CEO Bride 282

Chapter 282

The two helped each other out of the private room.

Nash glanced at their backs and shook his head helplessly. They would not have fallen to this level if

they had refrained from provoking him. They had inflicted this on themselves.

In the Jonford Ministry of Political Affairs, Henderson hurried into Jade's office.

"Governor, something's happened!"

"What's the fuss about?"

Jade put down his phone and looked at Henderson.

"A large number of private jets from all over the country flew into Jonford today. We're seeing difficulties in air traffic control. Capiton also intends to cancel all flights departing from Jonford today!"

Henderson had never encountered such a situation before and was very nervous at the moment. What the hell was going on with all these private jets?

Jade, however, seemed calm about this. "I just heard about it. We'll do what Capiton wants."

"Is something important happening?" Henderson asked carefully.

"Not that I'm aware of. Just do as they wish."

Administration Center of Capiton, there were more than 30 powerful and influential tycoons in the Special

aura of calm

in a high position for a long

trying to deal with the person who issued the order. They probably didn't expect to have kicked the hornet's nest," said the man in

half-smile on his

a dashing yet elegant woman.

Association should've been eliminated a long time ago. We just haven't found a suitable opportunity

it be Nash? Francis claimed Nash to be his junior, and Jonathan is the one who created this order," suggested Judas, his tone surprised. He was

man's mouth curled upward. "No matter who it is, it's a great benefit to us as long as it weakens the Green Bamboo Association's

he said that. "On another note, do we have any clue about what

hair replied, "Not yet. Many families are even refusing to acknowledge the

man in the corner before responding lightly, "FS Microbacteria is an element in the development of the HIV antiretroviral drug, and the only ones with the capability to develop such an effective drug

frowned. "You mean the Jacksons are

sneered. "You know this better than

of anyone else apart from the

table angrily

how easily you might offend someone like this?"

just laughed. "Look, he's getting nervous!"

old man retorted angrily again, "How can I not be when I'm being

"Enough!"

eyed the two of them

ten families. The Deacons and the Jacksons had always been at loggerheads.

It was understandable that Judas seized an opportunity this time to target Jackson.

"Head down and continue with the investigation. I hope everyone leaves their personal sentiments

out of work."

Nash returned to Royal Bay after exiting the Dynasty Grand Hotel.

The moment he stepped into the villa, he heard Yvonne singing from the second floor.

"I once struggled in the vast world and was lost in its dreams. I didn't distinguish between what was real and what was fake. I didn't care about mockery...

"I once turned my youth into her-Ack! Nope, nope, I can't sing anymore," Yvonne said after coughing midway.

Yvonne failed to manage her voice for the part with the high-pitch and ended up choking and

breaking off. She put the microphone down on the table in embarrassment.

Hera grabbed the microphone and continued where she left off.

"Taking short steps, pausing and moving on, we've covered a bit of distance...

"I don't know if I'm telling a story or recreating a mood.

"Perhaps what we're anticipating is simply being at odds with time."

Compared to Yvonne's loud and clear voice, Hera's singing was gentle and melodious.