

## CEO Bride 296

### Chapter 296

“Who else do you think paid for them? You?”

“You still haven’t told me who you are!”

The night-shift guard’s nostrils flared as he glared at them.

The fact the two had managed to slip in during his shift indicated his responsibility.

The day-shift guard’s eyes narrowed as he whispered into the other guard’s ears.

He spoke in the local dialect, and Nash did not understand what he said although he could hear them.

The night shift guard frowned before he nodded and said in standard English, “You may leave now. If you aren’t against it, you can have a cup of tea at Kingsley Apothecary at No. 18, Kingsley Street!”

The duo wheeled the barrow into the mausoleum after that.

Finn asked, “I think they managed to guess who we are!”

Nash nodded. “Let’s go take a look at the place they mentioned!”

The two walked to the main road, where they waited for another half hour before they managed to get a cab.

“Kingsley Apothecary.”

At the entrance to the Young Gardens.

An ordinary-looking Renault van pulled to a stop.

Two men dressed snugly in windbreakers, caps, and sunglasses got out.

“Young Gardens!”

knew you were a member of the Young

Stellar trembled.

an extremely prestigious and well-known family. Their massacre had attracted

mentioned his entire

incidents had been very close

had long since suspected the warden

age, you would be in the same generation as Wolfgang

Philix!’

is from the Xing family, which is why you changed your name to Philix Xing. That way, you could honor your wife's memory

he turned to look at the warden standing

well-informed on the Young family's history?" Philix asked

five years ago. You got drunk during a celebratory dinner for winning a battle and let it slip that

I've paid my

Sagen.

Green Bamboo Association.

by the window and calmly stared out at the

calm, but

Ten Juggernauts remained, and all one thousand of the grandmasters were dead

the Green Bamboo Association had been

in Sagen were itching to make a move, and the Green Bamboo Association's dominance was

had been spared because he was in the hospital recuperating from previous injuries, sobbed

"Avenge?"

"Hah..."

"We're struggling to even protect ourselves now. How are we supposed to avenge them?"

Mr.

Why did he go back on

Winnie was confused.

deputy president of the Green Bamboo Association, Zachary,

Realm, and he had set out to Jonford last night.

However, he had realized upon his return today that Zachary had not gone to Jonford.

Dominic leaned on his walking stick and turned around before saying bitterly, "The Smiling Grim Reaper summoned three thousand great-grandmasters yesterday. Mr. Holt would have died even if

he went there!"

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In the Snyder Estate's study...

Mr. Snyder Sr. held the photograph in his hands.

Tears shone in his eyes as he said, "Ruby, the Green Bamboo Association's Ten Juggernauts are dead now. You must be overjoyed, right?"

"Grandpa... we're back!"

Felicity did not bother knocking on the door before she barged in.

Mr. Snyder Sr. hurriedly placed the picture in a book.

Then, he wiped his tears away as he said exasperatedly, "Knock before you enter!"

The smile on Felicity's face froze. "Grandpa, are you crying?"

A twinge of sadness tugged on her heartstrings as she hurried forth and gently asked, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Mr. Snyder Sr. forced himself to smile. "I'm overjoyed because the Ten Juggernauts are dead!"

Felicity said in an intriguing tone, "Something's up with you, Grandpa. You always forbade me from having anything to do with the Ten Juggernauts!"

Mr. Snyder Sr. smiled sadly. "That's because you didn't stand a fighting chance against them, and I was worried about your safety!"

Felicity put her arms behind her back and asked in an accusing tone, "Grandpa, are you hiding something from me? Our family doesn't have a massive grudge against the Green Bamboo Association, so why are you so overjoyed that you're crying over the Ten Juggernauts' deaths?"